THE PSALMES OF DAVID IN MEETER.

According as they are sung in the Kirk of SCOTLAND.

Ephes. 5. 18, 19.

Be filled with the Spirit, speaking to your selves in Psalmes, and Hymnes, and spirituall songs: singing and making melodie in your hearts to the LORD.

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THE PSALMES OF DAVID IN MEETER.

PSALME I.

THe man is bleſt, that hath not bent
to wicked rede his eare:
Nor led his life as ſinners do,
nor ſate in ſcorners chaire.

2 But in the law of God the Lord,
doth ſet his whole delight;
And in that law doth exerciſe
himſelf both day and night.

3 He ſhall be like the tree that grows
faſt by the rivers ſide:
Which bringeth forth moſt pleaſant fruit
in her due time and tide.
Whoſe leaf ſhall never fade nor fall,
but flouriſh ſtill and ſtand:
Even ſo ſhall all things proſper well,
that this man takes in hand.

4 So ſhall not the ungodly men,
they ſhall be nothing ſo:
But as the duſt which from the earth,
the winde drives to and fro.

5 Therefore ſhall not the wicked men
in judgement ſtand upright:
Nor yet the ſinners with the juſt,
ſhall come in place or ſight.

6 For why? the way of godly men,
unto the Lord is knowne:

And take the way of wicked men, & shall quite be overthrown.

PSALME II.

WHy did the Gentiles tumults raise?
What rage was in their brains?
Why did the Jewish people muse?
seeing all is but vain.

2 The kings and rulers of the earth
consoire, and are all bent
Against the Lord, and Christ his Son,
whom he amongst us sent.

3 Shall we be bound to them, say they?
let all their bonds be broke:
And of their doctrine and their law,
let us reject the yoke.

4 But he that in the heaven dwells,
their doings will deride:
And make them all as mocking stocks
throughout the world to wide.

5 For in his wrath the Lord will speak
to them upon a day:
And in his furie trouble them,
and then the Lord will say:

6 I have anointed him my King,
upon mine holy hill:

I will therefore, Lord, preach thy laws
and eke declare thy will.

7 For in this wise the Lord himself
did say to me I wot;
Thou art my dear and onely Son,
this day I thee begot.

8 All people I will give to thee,
as heirs at thy request:
The ends and coasts of all the earth,
by thee shall be possest.

9 Thou shalt them bruise even with a mace
as men under foot trode:
And as the potters sheards shalt break
them with an iron rod:

10 Now ye, O Kings and rulers all,
be wise therefore and learne,

by whom the matters of the [illegible]
be iudged and discerned.

11 See that ye serve the Lord above,
in trembling and in fear:
See that with reverence ye rejoyce,
to him in like manner.
12 See that ye kisse and eke embrace
his blessed Son, I say:
Lest in his wrath ye suddenly
perish in the mid way.

13 If once his wrath never so small,
shall kindle in his breast:
O then all they that trust in Christ,
shall happy be and blest.

PSALME III.

O Lord, how are my foes increast,
which vex me more and more?
They kill mine heart, when as they say,
God can him not restore.
2 But thou, O Lord, art my defence,
when I am hard bestead:
3 My worship, and mine honour both,
and thou holdst up mine head.

4 Then with my voice unto the Lord,
I did both call and cry:
And he out of his holy hill,
did hear me by and by.
5 I laid me down, and quietly
I slept, and rose againe
For why? I know assuredly,
the Lord will me sustain.

6 If ten thousand had bend me in,
I could not be afraid:
For thou art still my Lord my God,
my Saviour and mine aid.
7 Rise up therefore save me my God,
for now to thee I call:
For thou hast broke the cheeks and teeth
of these wicked men all.

8 Salvation onely doth belong
to thee, O Lord, above:

Thou dost bestow upon thy folk,
thy blessing and thy love.

PSALME IIII.

O God, that art my righteousnesse,
Lord hear me when I call:
Thou hast set me at liberty,
when I was bound and thrall.

2 Have mercy, Lord, therefore on me,
and grant me this request:
For unto thee unceassantly,
to cry I will not rest.

3 O mortall men how long will ye
my glory thus despise?
Why wander ye in vanities,
and follow after lyes?

4 Know ye that good and godly men,
the Lord doth take and chuse:
And when to him I make my plaint,
he doth me not refuse.

5 Sin not, but stand in awe therefore,
examine well your hearts:
And in your chambers quietly,
see ye your selves convert.

6 Offer to God the sacrifice
of righteousnesse, I say,
And look that in the living Lord,
yee put your trust alway.

7 The greater sort crave worldly goods
and riches do embrace:
But Lord grant us thy countenance,
thy favour and thy grace.

8 For thou thereby shalt make mine heart
more joyfull and more glad:
Then they that of their corn and wine
full great increase have had.

9 In peace therefore lye down will I,
taking my rest and sleep,
For thou onely wilt me, O Lord,
alone in safety keep.

PSAL

INcline thine ears unto my words,
O Lord my plaint consider:
2 And hear my voice my King, my God,
to thee I make my prayer.
3 Hear me betime, Lord, tarry not,
for I will have respect:
My prayer early in the morne
to thee for to direct.

4 And I will trust through patience,
in thee my God alone:
That art not pleasde with wickednesse,
and ill with thee dwels none.
5 And in thy sight shall never stand,
these furious fools, O Lord;
Vain workers of iniquitie
thou hast alwayes abhor'd.

6 The lyars and the flatterers
thou shalt destroy them than:
And God will hate the bloud-thirstie,
and the deceitfull man.
7 Therefore will I come to thine house,
trusting upon thy grace:
And reverently will worship thee,
towards thine holy place.

8 Lord lead me in thy righteousnesse,
for to confound my foes:
And eke the way that I shall walk,
before my face disclose.
9 For in their mouths there is no truth,
their heart is foule and vaine;
Their throat an open sepulchre,
their tongues do glose and faine.

10 Destroy their false conspiracies,
that they may come to nought;
Subvert them in their heaps of sin,
which have rebellion wrought.
11 But those that put their trust in thee,
let them be glad alwayes:

And render thanks for thy defence,
and give thy name the praise.

12 For thou with favour wilt encrease
the just and righteous still:
And with thy grace as with a shield,
defend him from all ill.

PSALME VI.

LOrd in thy wrath reprove me not,
though I deserve thine ire:
Nor yet correct me in thy rage,
O Lord, I thee desire.

2 For I am weak, therefore, O Lord,
of mercy me forbear;
And heal me, Lord, for why thou know'st,
my bones do quake for fear.

3 My soul is troubled very sore,
and vexed vehemently:
But, Lord, how long wilt thou delay
to cure my misery?

4 Lord turn thee to thy wonted grace,
my silly soul up take:
Oh save me, not for my deserts
but for thy mercies sake.

5 For why? no man amongst the dead,
remembreth thee one whit:
Or who shall worship thee, O Lord,
in the infernall pit?

6 So grievous is my plaint and moan,
that I wax wondrous faint:
All the night long I wash my bed
with tears of my complaint.

7 My sight is dim and waxeth old,
with anguish of mine heart:
For fear of those that be my foes,
and would my soul subvert.

8 But now away from me all ye
that work iniquitie:
For why? the Lord hath heard the voice
of my complaint and cry.

He heard not onely the requeſt,
and prayer of mine heart:
But it receiued at mine hands,
and took it in good part.
10 And now my foes that vexed me,
the Lord will ſoon defame:
And ſuddenly confound them all,
to their rebuke and ſhame.

PSALME VII.

O Lord my God, I put my truſt,
and confidence in thee:
Saue me from them that me purſue,
and eke deliuer me.
2 Leſt like a lion he me tear,
and rend in pieces ſmall:
Whilſt there is none to ſuccour me,
and rid me out of thrall.

3 O Lord my God, if I haue done
the thing that is not right:
Or elſe if I be found in fault,
or guilty in thy ſight:
4 Or to my friend rewarded ill,
or left him in diſtreſſe,
Which me purſude moſt cruelly,
and hated me cauſeleſſe:

5 Then let my foes purſue my ſoul,
and eke my life down thruſt
Unto the earth; and alſo lay
mine honour in the duſt.
6 Start up, O Lord, now in thy wrath,
and put my foes to pain:
Performe thy kingdome promiſed
to me which wrong ſuſtain.

7 Then ſhall great nations come to thee,
and know thee by this thing:
If thou declare for loue of them,
thy ſelf as Lord and King:
8 And thou that art of all men Judge,
O Lord, now judge thou me,
According to my righteouſneſſe,
and mine integritie.

9 Lord ceaſe the hate of wicked men,
and be the juſt mans guide:
By whom the ſecrets of all hearts
are ſearched and deſcride.
10 I take mine help to come of God,
in all my grief and ſmart:
That doth preſerve all thoſe that be
of pure and perfect heart.

11 The juſt man and the wicked both,
God judgeth by his power:
So that he feels his mighty hand
even every day and houre.
12 Except he change his minde, I die,
for even as he ſhould ſmite,
He whets his ſword, his bow he bends,
aiming where he may hit.

13 And doth prepare his mortall dart,
his arrows keen and ſharp:
For them that do me perſecute,
whiles he doth miſchief warp.
14 But lo, though he in travel be,
of his diviliſh forecaſt:
And of his miſchief once conceivde,
yet brings forth nought at laſt.

15 He digs a ditch, and delves it deep,
in hope to hurt his brother:
But he ſhall fall into the pit,
that he digged up for other.
16 Thus wrong returneth to the hurt
of him in whom it bred:
And all the miſchief that he wrought,
ſhall fall upon his head.

17 I will give thanks to God therefore,
that judgeth righteouſly:
And with my ſong will praiſe the Name
of him that is moſt hie.

PSALME VIII.

O God our Lord, how wonderfull
are thy works every where?

Whoſe

Whoſe fame ſurmounts in dignitie,
above the heavens clear.
2 Even by the mouth of ſucking babes,
thou wilt confound thy foes;
For in thoſe babes thy might is ſeen,
thy graces they diſcloſe.

3 And when I ſee the heavens high,
the works of thine own hand:
The ſun, the moon, and all the ſtars,
in order as they ſtand.
4 What thing is man, Lord, think I then,
that thou doſt him remember:
Or what is mans poſteritie,
that thou doſt it conſider?

5 For thou haſt made him little leſſe
then angels in degree,
And thou haſt crowned him alſo
with glore and dignitie.
6 Thou haſt preferd him to be Lord,
of all thy works of wonder:
And at his feet haſt ſet all things,
that he ſhould keep them under.

7 As ſheep and neat, and all things elſe,
that in the fields do feed:
8 Fowls of the aire, fiſh in the ſea,
and all that therein breed.
9 Therefore muſt I ſay once again,
O God that art our Lord,
How famous and how wonderfull
are thy works through the world?

PSALME IX.

WIth heart and mouth unto the Lord,
will I ſing laud and praiſe:
And ſpeak of all thy wondrous works,
and them declare alwayes.
2 I will be glad and much rejoyce,
in thee, O God, moſt hie:
And make my ſongs extoll thy Name,
above the ſtarrie skie.

3 For that my foes are driven back,
and turned unto flight:

They fall down flat, and are deſtroyd,
by thy great force and might.
4 Thou haſt revenged all my wrong,
my grief and all my grudge:
Thou doſt with juſtice hear my cauſe,
moſt like a righteous judge.

5 Thou doſt rebuke the heathen folk,
and wicked ſo confound,
That afterward the memorie
of them cannot be found.
6 My foes thou haſt made good diſpatch,
and all their towns deſtroyd:
Thou haſt their fame with them defac't,
throughout the world ſo wide.

7 Know thou that he which is above
for evermore ſhall reigne:
And in the ſeat of equitie,
true judgement will maintain.
8 With juſtice he will keep and guide
the world, and every wight:
And ſo will yeeld with equitie,
to every man his right.

9 He is protector of the poore,
what time they be oppreſt:
He is in all adverſitie
their refuge and their reſt.
10 All they that know thine holy Name,
therefore ſhall truſt in thee:
For thou forſakeſt not their ſuit,
in their neceſsitie.

11 Sing pſalmes therefore unto the Lord,
that dwels on Sion hill:
Publiſh among all nations,
his noble acts and will:
12 For he is mindfull of the bloud
of thoſe that be oppreſt:
Forgetting not th' afflicted heart,
that ſeeks to him for reſt.

13 Have mercy, Lord, on me poore wretch,
whoſe enemies ſtill remaine:

Which

Which from the gates of death art wont
to raiſe me up againe.
14 In Sion that I might ſet forth
thy praiſe with heart and voice:
And that in thy ſalvation, Lord,
my ſoul might ſtill rejoyce.

15 The heathen ſtick faſt in the pit,
that they themſelves prepar'd:
And in the net that they did ſet,
their own feet faſt are ſnar'd.
16 God ſhews his judgements which were (good
for every man to marke:
When as ye ſee the wicked man
ly trapt in his own warke.

17 The wicked and deceitfull men
go down to hell for ever:
And all the people of the world,
that will not God remember:
18 But ſure the Lord will not forget
the poore mans grief and paine:
The patient people never look
for help of God in vain.

19 O Lord ariſe, leſt men prevaile,
that be of worldly might;
And let the heathen folk receive
their judgement in thy ſight.
20 Lord ſtrike ſuch terrour, fear and dread
into the hearts of them,
That they may know aſſuredly,
they be but mortall men.

PSALME X.

WHat is the cauſe that thou, O Lord,
art now ſo far from thine:
And keepeſt cloſe thy countenance
from us this troublous time.
2 The poore do periſh by the proud,
and wicked mens deſire:
Let them be taken in the craft,
that they themſelves conſpire.

3 For in the luſt of his own heart,
the ungodly doth delight:

So

So doth the wicked praise himself,
and doth the Lord despight.
4 He is so proud, that right and wrong,
he setteth all apart:
Nay, nay, there is no God, saith he,
for thus he thinks in heart.

5 Because his wayes do prosper still,
he doth thy laws neglect:
And with a blast doth puffe against
such as would him correct.
6 Tush, tush, (saith he) I have no dread,
lest mine estate should change?
And why? for all adversitie
to him is very strange.

7 His mouth is full of cursednesse,
of fraude, deceit, and guile:
Under his tongue doth mischief sit,
and travell all the while.
8 He lyeth hid in wayes and holes,
to slay the innocent:
Against the poore that passe him by
his cruell eyes are bent.

9 And like a lyon privily
lyes lurking in his den,
(If he may snare them in his net)
to spoil poore simple men.
10 And for the nonce full craftily
he croucheth down, I say:
So are great heaps of poor men made
by his strong power his prey.

11 Tush, God forgetteth this (saith hee)
therefore may I be bold,
His countenance is cast aside;
he doth it not behold.
12 Arise, O Lord, O God, in whom
the poore mans hope doth rest:
Lift up thine hand, forget not Lord,
the poore that be oppreſt.

13 What blasphemie is this to thee,
Lord dust thou not abhorre it?

To

To heare the wicked in their hearts
say, Tush, thou carst not for it?
14 But thou seest all their wickednesse,
and well dost understand,
That friendlesse and poore fatherlesse,
are left into thine hand.

15 Of wicked and malicious men,
then break the power for ever:
That they with their iniquitie
may perish all together.
16 The Lord shall reigne for evermore,
as King and God alone:
And he will chase the heathen folk,
out of his land each one.

17 Thou hearst, O Lord, the poor mans plaint
their prayers and request:
Their hearts thou wilt confirme, untill
thine eare to hear be prest.
18 To judge the poore and fatherlesse,
and help them to their right:
That they may be no more oppreſt,
with men of worldly might.

PSALME XI.

I Trust in God, how dare ye then
say thus my soul untill;
Flie hence as fast as any fowle,
and hide you in your hill.
2 Behold the wicked bend their bowes,
and make their arrows prest:
To shoot in secret, and to hurt
the sound and harmeleſſe breast.

3 Of worldly hope all stayes were shrunk,
and clearly brought to nought:
Alas, the just and righteous man,
what evil hath he wrought?
4 But he that in his temple is,
most holy and most hie:
And in the heavens hath his seat
of royall majestie:
The poore and simple mans estate
considereth in his minde;

And

And searcheth out full narrowly
the manners of mankinde.
5 And with a cheerfull countenance
the righteous man will use:
But in his heart he doth abhorre
all such as mischief muse.

6 And on the sinners casteth snares,
as thick as any rain:
Fire and brimstone, & whirle winds thick,
appointed for their pain.
7 Ye see then how a righteous God
doth righteousnesse embrace:
And to the just and upright men,
shews forth his pleasant face.

PSALME XII.

HElp, Lord, for good and godly men
do perish and decay:
And faith and truth from worldly men
is parted clean away.
2 Who so doth with his neighbour talk,
his talk is all but vain:
For every man bethinketh how
to flatter, lye, and fain.

3 But flattering and deceitfull lips,
and tongues that be so stout,
To speak proud words, & make great brags
the Lord soon cuts them out.
4 For they say still, We will prevail,
our tongues shall us extoll:
Our tongues are ours, we ought to speak,
what lord shall us controll?

5 But for the great complaint and cry,
of poore and men oppreſt:
Arise will I now, saith the Lord,
and them restore to rest.
6 Gods word is like to silver pure,
that from the earth is tride:
And hath no lesse then seven times
in fire been purified.

8 Now since thy promise is to help,
Lord keep thy promise then;

And

And save us now and evermore,
from this ill kinde of men.
8 For now the wicked world is full
of mischiefs manifold,
When vanitie with mortall men
so highly is extold.

PSALME XIII.

HOw long wilt thou forget me, Lord
shall I nere be remembred?
How long wilt thou thy visage hide,
as though thou wert offended?
2 In heart and minde how long shall I
with care tormented be,
How long eke shall my deadly foe,
thus triumph over me?

3 Behold me now, my Lord, my God,
and hear me sore oppreſt:
Lighten mine eyes, lest that I sleep
as one by death poſſeſt.
4 Lest that mine enemie say to me,
Behold, I do prevaile:
Lest they also that hate my soul,
rejoyce to see me quaile.

5 But from thy mercies and goodnesse
mine hope shall never start:
In thy relief and saving health,
right glad shall be mine heart.
6 I will give thanks unto the Lord,
and praises to him sing,
Because he hath heard my request,
and granted my wishing.

PSALME XIIII.

THere is no God, as foolish men
affirme in their mad mood:
Their drifts are all corrupt and vain,
not one of them doth good.
2 The Lord beheld from heavenhigh
the whole race of mankinde:
And saw not one that sought indeed,
the living God to finde.

3 They

3 They went all wide, and were corrupt,
and truely there was none,
That in the world did any good,
I say, there was not one.
4 Is all their judgement so far lost,
that all work mischief still:
Eating my people even as bread,
not one to seek Gods will?

5 When they thus rage, then suddenly
great fear on them shall fall:
For God doth love the righteous men,
and will maintain them all.
6 Ye mock the doings of the poore,
to their reproach and shame:
Because they put their trust in God,
and call upon his Name.

7 But who shall give thy people health,
and when wilt thou fulfill
Thy promise made to Israel,
from out of Sion hill?
8 Even when thou shalt restore again
such as were captives led:
Then Jacob shall therein rejoyce,
and Israel shall be glad.

PSALME XV.

O Lord within thy tabernacle,
who shall inhabit still?
Or whom wilt thou receive to dwell
in thy most holy hill?
2 The man whose life is uncorrupt,
whose works are just and straight:
Whose heart doth think the very truth,
whose tongue speaks no deceit.

3 Nor to his neighbour doth none ill,
in body, goods, or name:
Nor willingly doth heare false tales,
which might impare the same.
4 That in his heart regardeth not
malicious wicked men:
But those that love and fear the Lord,
he maketh much of them.

5 His

5 His oath and all his promises,
that keepeth faithfully:
Although he make his covenant so,
that he doth lose thereby.
6 That putteth not to usurie
his money, and his coine:
Nefor to hurt the innocent,
doth bribe or else purloine.

7 Whoso doth all things as you see,
that here is to be done,
Shall never perish in this world,
nor in the world to come.

PSALME XVI.

LOrd keep me, for I trust in thee,
and do confesse indeed:
Thou art my God, and of my goods,
O Lord, thou hast no need.
2 I give my goods unto the saints,
that in the world do dwell,
And namely to the faithfull flocks,
in vertue that excell.

3 They shall heap sorrows on their heads,
which run as they were mad,
To offer to the idol gods,
alas, it is too bad.
4 As for their bloudy sacrifice,
and offerings of that sort,
I will not touch, nor yet thereof
my lips shall make report.

5 For why? the Lord the portion is
of mine inheritance:
And thou art he that dost maintain
my rent, my lot, my chance.
6 The place wherein my lot did fall,
in beauty did excell
Mine heritage assigned to me,
doth please me wondrous well.

7 I thank the Lord that caused me
to understand the right:
For by his means my secret thoughts
do teach me every night.

8 I set the Lord still in my sight,
and trust him over all:
For he doth stand on my right hand,
therefore I shall not fall.

9 Wherefore mine heart and tongue also,
do both rejoyce together;
My flesh and body rest in hope,
when I this thing consider.
10 Thou wilt not leave my soul in grave,
(for Lord thou loveſt me)
Nor yet wilt give thine holy One
corruption for to see.

11 But wilt me teach the way to life,
for all treasures and store
Of perfect joy are in thy face,
and power for evermore.

PSALME XVII.

O Lord give ear to my just cause,
attend when I complain:
And hear the prayer that I put forth,
with lips that do not fain.
2 And let the judgement of my cause
proceed alwayes from thee:
And let thine eyes behold and clear
this my simplicitie.

3 Thou haſt well tride me in the night
and yet couldſt nothing finde,
That I have ſpoken with my tongue,
that was not in my minde.
4 As for the works of wicked men,
and paths perverſe and ill:
For love of thy moſt holy Name,
I have refrained ſtill.

5 Then in thy paths that be moſt pure,
ſtay me, Lord, and preſerve:
That from the way wherein I walk,
my ſteps may never ſwerve.
6 For I do call to thee, O Lord,
ſurely thou wilt me aide:

Thou

Then hear my prayer, and weigh right well
the words that I have said.

7 O thou the Saviour of all them
that put their trust in thee:
Declare thy strength on them that spurn
against thy Majestie.
8 O keep me Lord, as thou wouldst keep
the apple of thine eye:
And under covert of thy wings,
defend me secretly.

9 From wicked men that trouble me,
and daily me annoy:
And from my foes that go about,
my soul for to destroy.
10 Who wallow in their worldly wealth,
so full and eke so fat:
That in their pride they do not spare
to speak they care not what.

11 They lye in waite where I should passe,
with craft me to confound:
And musing mischief in their minds,
to cast me to the ground.
12 Much like a lyon greedily
that would his pray embrace:
Or lurking like a lyons whelp,
within some secret place.

13 Up, Lord, in haste prevent my foe,
and cast him at thy feet:
Save thou my soul from the ill man,
and with thy sword him smite.
14 Deliver me, Lord, by thy power,
out of these tyrants hands:
Who now so long time reigned have,
and kept us in their bands.

15 I mean from worldly men, to whom
all worldly goods are rife:
That have none hope, nor part of joy,
but in this present life.
16 Thou of thy store their bellies fill,
with pleasures to their minde:

Their

Their children have enough, and leave
so theirs the rest behinde.

17 But I shall with pure conscience
behold thy gracious face:
So when I wake, I shall be full
with thine image and grace.

PSALME XVIII.

O God, my strength, and fortitude
of force I must love thee:
Thou art my castle and defence,
in my necessitie.

2 My God, my rock, in whom I trust,
the worker of my wealth:
My refuge, buckler, and my shield,
the horne of all mine health.

3 When I sing laude unto the Lord,
most worthy to be served,
Then from my foes I am right sure,
that I shall be preserved.

4 The pangs of death did compasse me,
and bound me every where:
The flowing waves of wickednesse,
did put me in great fear.

5 The slie and subtile snares of hell,
were round about me set:
And for my death there was prepar'd
a deadly trapping net.

6 I thus beset with pain and grief,
did pray to God for grace:
And he forthwith did hear my plaint,
out of his holy place.

7 Such is his power, that in his wrath
he made the earth to quake:
Yea the foundations of the mount
of Basan for to shake.

8 And from his nostrils came a smoak,
when kindled was his ire:
And from his mouth came kindled coals,
of hote consuming fire.

9 The Lord deſcended from above,
and bowde the heavens hie:
And underneath his feet he caſt
the darhneſſe of the skie.
10 On Cherubs and on Cherubims
full royally he rode:
And on the wings of all the windes
came flying all abroad.

11 And like a den moſt dark he made
his hid and ſecret place:
With waters black, and airie clouds
environed he was.
12 But when the preſence of his face
in brightneſſe ſhall appear:
Then clouds conſume, and in their ſtead
come hail and coals of fire.

13 The fierie darts and thunder-bolts
diſperſe them here and there:
And with his often lightenings
he puts them in great feare.
14 Lord at thy wrath, and threatning ſharp,
and at thy chiding chear,
The ſprings and the foundations
of all the world appear.

15 And from above the Lord ſent down,
to fetch me from below:
And pluckt me out of waters great,
that would me overflow.
16 And me delivered from my foes,
that would have made me thrall:
Yea, from ſuch foes as were too ſtrong
for me to deal withall.

17 They did prevent me to oppreſſe
in time of my great grief:
But yet the Lord was my defence,
my ſuccour and relief.
18 He brought me forth in open place
whereas I might be free:
And kept me ſafe, becauſe he had
a favour unto me.

19 And

19 And as I was an innocent,
so did he me regard:
And to the cleanness of my hands
he gave me my reward.
20 For that I walked in his ways,
and in his paths have trod;
And have not wavered wickedly,
against my Lord and God.

21 But evermore I have respect
to his law and decree:
His statutes and commandements
I cast not out from me.
22 But pure, and clean, and uncorrupt
appeared before his face:
And did refrain from wickedness,
and sin in any case.

23 The Lord therefore will me reward,
as I have done aright;
And to the cleanness of mine hands,
appearing in his sight.
24 Thou wilt with him that holy is,
be holy Lord also:
And with the good and vertuous man,
right vertuously will do.

25 And to the loving and elect
thy love thou wilt reserve:
And thou with use the wicked men,
as wicked men deserve.
26 For thou dost save the simple folk,
in trouble when they lye:
And dost bring down the countenance
of them that look full hie.

27 The Lord will light my candle so,
that it shall shine full bright:
The Lord my God will make also
my darkness to be light.
28 For by thine help an host of men
discomfit (Lord) I shall;
By thee I scale, and overleap,
the strength of any wall.

29 Unspotted

29 Unspotted are the wayes of God,
his word is purely tride:
He is a sure defence to such,
as in his faith abide.

30 For who is God except the Lord,
for other there is none?
Or else who is Omnipotent,
saving our God alone?

31 The God that girdeth me with strength,
is he that I do mean:
That all the wayes wherein I walk
did evermore keep clean.

32 That made my feet like to the Harts
in swiftnesse of my pace:
And for my surety brought me forth
into an open place.

33 He did in order put mine hands
to battel and to fight:
To break in sunder barres of brasse,
he gave mine arms the might.

34 Thou teachest me thy saving health;
thy right hand is my tower:
Thy love and familiaritie
do still increase my power.

35 And under me thou makest plain
the way where I should walk,
So that my feet shall never slip,
nor stumble at a balk.

36 And fiercely I pursue and take
my foes that me annoyde:
And from the field do not return,
till they be all destroyde.

37 So I suppresse and wound my foes,
that they can rise no more;
For at my feet they fall down flat,
I strike them all so sore.

38 For thou dost gird me with thy strength
to war in such a wise:
That they be all scattered abroad,
that up against me rise.

39 Lord thou hast put into mine hands,
my mortall enemies yoke:
And all my foes thou dost divide,
insunder with thy stroke.
40 They cried for help, but none would beat
not help them with relief:
Yea, to the Lord they called for help,
yet heard he not their grief.

41 And still like dust before the winde,
I drive them under feet:
And tread them down like filthy clay,
that lieth in the street.
42 Thou keepst me from seditious folk,
that still in strife be led:
And thou dost of the heathen folk,
appoint me to be head.

43 A people strange to me unknown,
and yet they shall me serve:
And at the first obey my word,
whereas mine own will swerve.
44 I shall be irksome to mine own,
they will not see my light.
But wander wide out of the way,
and hide them out of sight.

45 But blessed be the living Lord,
most worthy of all praise:
Who is my rock and saving health,
praised be he alwayes.
46 For God it is that gave me power,
revenged for to be:
And with his onely word subdu'd,
the people unto me.

47 And from my foe delivered me,
and set me higher then those,
That cruell and ungodly were,
and up against me rose.
48 And for this cause, O Lord my God,
to thee give thanks I shall:
And sing out praises to thy Name,
amongst the Gentiles all.

49 That

49 That gavest great prosperitie
unto the King, I say,
To David thine anoynted King,
and to his seed for ay.

PSALME XIX.

THe heavens and the firmament
do wondrouslie declare
The glory of God omnipotent,
his works, and what they are.
2 The wondrous works of God appear,
by everie daies succesſe:
The nights likewise which their race run,
the self same thing expresse.

3 There is no langnage, tongue or speech,
where their sound is not heard:
4 In all the earth and coasts thereof
their knowledge is conferd.
In them the Lord made for the sun
a place of great renown:
Who like a bridegroom ready trimde,
doth from his chamber come.

5 And as a valiant champion,
who for to get a prize:
With ioy doth haste to take in hand
some noble enterprise.
6 And all the skie from end to end
he compasseth about:
Nothing can hide it from his heat,
but he will finde it out.

7 How perfect is the law of God,
how is his covenant sure,
Converting souls, and making wise
the simple and obscure!
8 Just are the Lords commandments,
and glad both heart and minde:
His precepts pure, and giveth light
to eyes that be full blinde.

9 The fear of God is excellent,
and doth endure for ever:

The judgements of the Lord are true,
and righteous altogether.
10 And more to be embrac'd alwayes,
then fined gold, I say:
The honie and the honie-combe
are not so sweet as they.

11 By them thy servant is forewarn'd,
to have God in regard:
And in performance of the same,
there shall be great reward.
12 But Lord! what earthly man doth know
the errours of his life:
Then cleanse me from my secret sins,
which are in me most rife.

13 And keep me that presumptuous sins
prevail not over me:
And so I shall be innocent,
and great offences flee.
14 Accept my mouth, and eke mine heart,
my words and thoughts each one:
For my Redeemer and my strength,
O Lord thou art alone.

PSALME XX.

IN trouble and adversitie,
the Lord God hear thee still:
The majestie of Jacobs God
defend thee from all ill.
2 And send thee from his holy place,
his help at every need:
And so in Sion stablish thee,
and make thee strong indeed.

3 Remembring well the sacrifice,
that now to him is done:
And so receive right thankfully,
thy burnt offrings each one.
4 According to thine hearts desire,
the Lord grant unto thee:
And all thy counsel and device,
full well performe may he.

5 We shall rejoice when thou us savest,
and our banners display

Unto

Unto the Lord, who thy requests,
fulfilled hath alway.
6 The Lord will his anointed save,
I know well by his grace:
And send him help by his right hand,
out of his holy place.

7 In Chariots some put confidence,
and some in horses trust:
But we remember God our Lord,
who keepeth promise just.
8 They fall down flat, but we do rise,
and stand up stedfastly;
Now save and help us Lord and King,
on thee when we do cry.

PSALME XXI.

O Lord, how joyfull is the King,
in thy strength and thy power?
How vehemently doth he rejoyce,
in thee his Saviour.
2 For thou hast given unto him
his godly hearts desire:
To him nothing hast thou denyed,
of that he did require.

3 Thou didst prevent him with thy gifts
and blessings manifold:
And thou hast set upon his head
a crown of perfect gold.
4 And when he asked life of thee,
thereof thou madst him sure,
To have long life, yea such a life,
as ever shall endure.

5 Great is his glory by thine help,
thy benefit and aid:
Great worship and great honour both
thou hast upon him laid.
6 Thou wilt give him felicitie,
that never shall decay:
And with thy chearfull countenance,
wilt comfort him alway.

7 For why? the King doth strongly trust
in God for to prevail,

Wherefore his goodnesse and his grace,
will not that he should quail.
8 But let thine enemies feel thy force,
and those that thee withstand:
Finde out thy foes, and let them feel
the power of thy right hand.

9 And like an oven burn them, Lord,
in fierie flame and fume:
Thine anger shall destroy them all,
and fire shall them consume.
10 And thou shalt root out of the earth
their fruit which should encrease:
And from the number of thy folk,
their seed shall end and cease.

11 For why? much mischief did they mint
against thy holy Name:
Yet did they fail and had no power,
for to performe the same.
12 But as a mark thou shalt him set,
in a most open place:
And charge thy bow-strings readilie,
against thine enemies face.

13 Be thou exalted Lord therefore,
in thy strength every houre:
So shall we sing right solemnly,
praising thy might and power.

PSALME XXII.

O God my God, wherefore dost thou
forsake me utterly?
And helpest not when I do make
my great complaint and cry?
2 To thee my God even all day long
I do both cry and call:
I cease not all the night, and yet
thou hearest not at all.

3 Even thou that in thy sanctuarie,
and holy place dost dwell,
Thou art the comfort and the joy,
and glory of Israel.

4 And

4 And he in whom our Fathers old
had all their hope for ever:
And when they put their trust in thee,
thou didst them aye deliver.

5 They were delivered ever when
they called on thy Name:
And for the faith they had in thee,
they were not put to shame.
6 But I am now become a worme,
more like then any man:
An out-cast whom the people scorne
with all the spight they can.

7 All men despise as they beheld
me walking on the way:
They grin, they mow, they nod their heads
and on this wise they say?
8 This man did glory in the Lord,
his favour and his love:
Let him redeem and help him now,
his power if he will prove.

9 Even from my mothers wombe, O Lord,
to take me thou wast prest:
Thou didst preserve me still in hope,
while I did suck her breast.
10 I was committed from my birth,
with thee to have abode:
Since I was in my mothers wombe,
thou hast been ay my God.

11 Then Lord depart not now from me,
in this my present grief:
Since I have none to be mine help,
my succour and relief.
12 So many buls do compasse me,
that be full strong of head:
Yea, buls so fat as though they had
in Basan field been fed.

13 They gape upon me greedily,
as though they would me slay?

Much like a lion roaring out
and ramping for his prey.
14 But I drop down like water shed,
my joynts in sunder break:
Mine heart doth in my body melt,
like wax against the heat.

15 And like a potsheard dries my strength,
my tongue it cleaveth fast
Unto my jaws, and I am brought
to dust of death at last.
16 And many dogs do compasse me,
and wicked counsel eke,
Conspire against me cursedly,
they pierce mine hands and feet.

17 I was tormented, so that I
might all my bones have told:
Yet still upon me they do look,
and still they me behold.
18 My garments they divided eke,
in parts amongst them all:
And for my coat they did cast lots
to whom it might befall.

19 Therefore, I pray thee, be not far
from me at my great need:
But rather, sith thou art my strength,
to help me, Lord, make speed.
20 And from the sword, Lord, save my soul
by thy might and thy power:
And keep my soul thy darling dear,
from dogs that would devoure.

21 And from the lions mouth, that would
me all in sunder shiver:
And from the hornes of Unicornes,
Lord safely me deliver.
22 Then shall I to my brethren all,
thy Majestie record:
And in thy Church shall praise the Name
of thee the living Lord.

23 All ye that fear the Lord him praise,
exalt him Jacobs seed:

And

And you, O house of Israel,
look thou him fear and dread.
24 For he despiseth not the poore,
he turneth not away
His countenance when they do call,
but granteth to their cry.

25 Among the flock that fear the Lord,
I will therefore proclaime
Thy praise, and keep my promise made,
for setting forth thy Name.
26 The poore shall eat, and be suffic'd,
and those that endeavoure
To know the Lord, their heart shall live,
and praise him evermore.

27 All coasts on earth shall praise the Lord
and turn to him for grace:
The heathen folk shall worship him,
before his blessed face.
28 The kingdome of the heathen folk
the Lord shall have therefore:
And he shall be their Governour,
and King for evermore.

29 The rich men of his goodlie gifts
shall feed and taste also:
And in his presence worship him,
and bow their knees full low.
30 And all that shall go down to dust,
of life by him shall taste:
My seed shall serve and praise the Lord,
while any world shall last.

31 My seed shall plainlie shew to them,
that shall be borne hereafter:
His justice and his righteousnesse,
and all his works of wonder.

PSALME XXIII.

THe Lord is onely my support,
and he that doth me feed:
How can I then lack any thing,
whereof I stand in need?

2 He doth me fold in coats most safe,
the tender grasse fast by:
And after drives me to the streams,
which run most pleasantly.

3 And when I feel my self near lost,
then doth he me home take:
Conducting me in his right paths,
even for his own Names sake.
4 And though I were even at deaths door,
yet would I fear none ill:
For with thy rod, and shepheards crook,
I am comforted still.

5 Thou hast my table richly deckt,
in despight of my foe:
Thou hast my head with balme refresht,
my cup doth overflow.
6 And finally, while breath doth last,
thy grace shall me defend:
And in the house of God will I
my life for ever spend.

PSALME XXIIII.

TO God the earth doth appertain,
with all things great and small;
The world also is his demain,
with the indwellers all.
2 For he hath founded it full fast,
upon the salt sea strand:
And stablisht it t'abide and last,
and on the flouds to stand.

3 Now who is she that shall up go
into Gods holy hill?
And in his holy place also
who shall continue still. (wrought,
4 The man whose hands no wrong hath
whose heart is pure and neat:
Whose minde for vanitie not sought,
nor sworn hath with deceit.

5 He that is such, the Lord will send
his blessings him upon:
And righteousnesse unto him lend,
shall God his salvation.

6 This is the ſtock, and off ſpring eke,
of thoſe that ſeatch for thee:
Of them, O Lord, that thyface ſeek,
and true Iſraelites be.

7 Exalt your heads ye gates on hie,
ye doors that laſt for ay
Be lift, ſo the King of glory
ſhall through you make his way.
8 Who is this King ſo glorious?
the ſtrong and mighty Lord:
Even he that is victorious,
in battels tryde by ſword.

9 Exalt your heads ye gates on hie,
ye doors that laſt for ay
Be lift, ſo the King of glory
ſhall through you make his way.
10 Who is this glorious King, I ſay?
the Lord of Hoſts moſt hie:
Even he is King and ſhall be ay
of everlaſting glory.

PSALME XXV.

I Lift mine heart to thee,
my God and guide moſt juſt:
Now ſuffer me to take no ſhame,
for in thee do I truſt.
2 Let not my foes rejoyce,
nor make a ſcorn of me:
And let them not be overthrown,
that put their truſt in thee.

3 But ſhame ſhall them befall,
which harme them wrongfully:
Therefore thy paths, and thy right wayes,
unto me Lord, deſcry.
4 Direct me in thy truth,
and teach me, I thee pray:
Thou art my God and Saviour,
on thee I wait alway.

5 Thy mercies manifold,
I pray thee, Lord, remember:
And eke thy pittie plentifull,
for they have been for ever.

6 Remember

6 Remember not the faults,
and frailties of my youth:
Remember not how ignorant
I have been of thy truth.

Nor after my deſerts
let me thy mercies find,
But of thine own benignitie,
Lord, have me in thy minde.
7 His mercy is full ſweet,
his truth a perfect guide:
Therefore the Lord will ſinners teach,
and ſuch as go aſide.

8 The humble he will teach,
his precepts for to keep:
He will direct in all his wayes,
the lowly and the meek.
9 For all the wayes of God
are truth and mercy both,
To them that keep his teſtament,
the witneſſe of his troth.

10 Now for thine holy Name,
O Lord, I thee intreat,
To grant me pardon for my ſin,
for it is wondrous great.
11 Who ſo doth fear the Lord,
the Lord will him direct:
To lead his life in ſuch a way,
as he doth beſt accept.

12 His ſoul ſhall evermore,
in goodneſſe dwell and ſtand:
His ſeed, and his poſteritie,
inherit ſhall the land.
13 All thoſe that fear the Lord,
know his ſecret intent:
And unto them he doth declare
his will and teſtament.

14 Mine eyes and eke mine heart,
to him I will advance:
That pluckt my feet out of the ſnare,
of ſinne and ignorance.

15 With

15 With mercy me behold,
to thee I make my mone:
For I am poore and desolate,
and comfortlesse alone.

16 The troubles of mine heart
are multiplied indeed:
Bring me out of this miserie,
necessitie and need.
17 Behold, my poverte,
mine anguish and my pain:
Remit my sin and mine offence,
and make me clean again.

18 O Lord, behold my foes,
how they do still increase:
Pursuing me with deadly hate,
that fain would live in peace.
19 Preserve and keep my soul,
and eke deliver me:
And let me not be overthrown,
because I trust in thee.

20 Let my simple pureneſſe,
me from mine enemies shend:
Because I look as one of thine,
that thou shouldst me defend.
21 Deliver, Lord, thy folk,
and send them some relief:
I mean thy chosen Israel,
from all their pain and grief.

PSALME XXVI.

LOrd be my judge, for Io, my way
is upright, just and plain:
In God my trust hath been for ay,
who shall me still sustain.
2 Prove me, O Lord, try thou my reins,
mine heart examine eke:
3 Sith in my sighe thy grace remains,
thy truth I sue and seek.

4 I had no will to haunt or use
with men, whose works are vain:
The companie I did refuse
of the deceitfull train.

5 I much abhord the wicked sort,
their deeds I did despise:
To them I would not once resort,
which hurtfull things devise.

6 Mine hands I wash, and do proceed
in works that are upright,
Then to thine altar I make speed,
to offer there in sight.
7 That I might speak and preach the praise
that doth belong to thee:
And so declare how wondrous wayes
thou hast been good to me.

8 O Lord, thine house I love most dear,
to me it doth excell:
I have delight and would be near,
whereas thy grace doth dwell.
9 Oh, gather not my soul with them,
to sin that bend their will:
Nor yet my life amongst those men,
that thirst much bloud to spill.

10 Whose hands are heapt and stuffed full
of fraude, deceit, and guile:
And their right hand for bribes doth pull,
and pluck with wrench and wile.
11 But I in righteousnesse intend,
my time and dayes to serve,
Have mercy, Lord, and me defend,
so that I do not swerve.

12 My foot is staid gainst all assayes,
it standeth well and right:
Therefore, O God, thee will I praise,
in all the peoples sight.

PSALME XXVII.

1 THe Lord my light and health will be,
For what then should I be dismaid?
My strength and life also is hee,
Of whom then should I be afraid?
2 When that my foes (men vile and vain)
Approached near my flesh to eat:
They stumbled in the selfe same train,
Which they for me laid by deceit.

3 Against

3 Againſt me though there pitche an hoaſt,
Mine heart from feat yet far it is:
Though warre be raiſed with great boaſt,
Yet will I ſurely truſt in this.
4 One thing I have the Lord beſought,
That I may in his houſe ſtill dwell:
To ſee his beauty paſsing thought,
His temple eke which doth excell.

5 For in the time of troubles great,
His tabernacle ſhall me hide:
His ſecret tents ſhall be my ſeat,
And on a rock I ſhall abide.
6 And now mine head lift up will he
Above my foes, which work ſuch fraud:
With ſacrifice and offerings free,
Within his tents I will him laud.

7 My voice, O Lord, let it take place,
With mercy hear me when I cry:
8 When thou didſt ſay, Seek ye my face,
With full conſent, Lo here, quoth I.
9 Hide not therefore thy face me fro,
Nor in thy wrath thy ſervant ſpill:
Thou haſt me helpt: then leave not ſo,
O God of health, help thou me ſtill.

10 Although my parents me forſake,
The Lord yet will me raiſe and ſtay:
My foes ſet ſnares me in to take,
But, Lord, lead me in the right way.
11 Unto mine adverſaries luſt,
Lord, give me not in any wiſe:
For witneſſe falſe, with words unjuſt,
They ſeek againſt me to deviſe.

12 I ſhould waxe faint, and ſore diſmaid,
But that I did beleeve to ſee
Gods goodneſſe in that land diſplaide,
Whereas his faithfull ſervants be.
13 Hope in the Lord, and be thou ſtrong,
He comfort will thine heart indeed:
Truſt in the Lord, and think not long,
For he will ſurely come with ſpeed.

THou art, O Lord, my strength and stay,
the succour which I crave:
Neglect me not, lest I be like
to them which go to grave.
2 The voice of thy suppliant hear,
that unto thee doth cry:
When I lift up mine hands unto
thine holy arkmost hie.

3 Repute me not amongst the sort,
of wicked and pervert:
That speak right fair unto their friends,
and think full ill in heart.
4 According to their handie-work,
as they deserve indeed:
And after their inventions
let them receive their meed.

5 For they regard nothing Gods works,
his law, nor yet his lore:
Therefore will he them, and their seed,
destroy for evermore.
6 To render thanks unto the Lord,
how great a cause have I:
My voice, my prayer, and my complaint,
that heard so willingly?

7 He is my shield and fortitude,
my bucker in distresse:
Mine hope, mine help, mine hearts relief,
my song shall him confesse.
8 He is our strength, and our defence,
our enemies to resist:
The health, and the salvation,
of his elect by Christ.

9 Thy people and thine heritage,
Lord, blesse, guide, and preserve:
Increase them, Lord, and rule their hearts,
that they may never swerve.

PSALME XXIX.

GIve to the Lord, ye potentates,
ye rulers of the world;

Give

Give ye all praise, honour and strength,
unto the living Lord.
2 Give glory to his holy Name
and honour him alone:
Worship him in his Majestie,
within his holy throne.

3 His voice doth rule the waters all,
even as himself doth please:
He doth prepare the thunder claps,
and governs all the seas.
4 The voice of God is of great force,
and wondrous excellent:
It is most mighty in effect,
and most magnificent.

5 The voice of God doth rend and break
the Cedar trees so long:
The Cedar trees of Lebanon,
which are most hie and strong.
6 And makes them leap like as a calfe,
or else the Unicorne:
Not onely trees but mountains great,
whereon the trees are borne.

7 His voice divides the flames of fire,
and shakes the wilderneſſe:
8 It makes the desart quake for fear,
that called is Cades.
9 It makes the Hinds for fear to calve,
and makes the covert plain:
Then in his temple every man
his glory doth proclaime.

10 The Lord was set above the flouds,
ruling the raging sea:
So shall he reigne as lord and King,
for ever and for ay.
11 The Lord will give his people power,
in vertue to encreaſe.
The Lord will bleſſe his choſen flock,
with everlasting peace.

PSALME XXX.

ALL laud and praise with heart & voice
O Lord, I give to thee;

Which

Which didst not make my foes rejoyce,
but hast exalted me.
2 O Lord my God, to thee I cryde,
in all my pain and grief:
Thou gav'st an ear, and didst provide
to ease me with relief.

3 Of thy good will thou hast calld back
my soul from hell to save:
Thou didst revive when strength did lack
and kept me from the grave.
4 Sing praise ye Saints, that prove and see
the goodnesse of the Lord:
In memorie of his Majestie,
rejoyce with one accord.

5 For why? his anger but a space
doth last, and slack again?
But in his favour and his grace
alwayes doth life remain.
Though gripe of grief, & pangs full sore,
shall lodge with us all night:
The Lord to joy shall us restore,
before the day be light.

6 When I enjoyde the world at will,
thus would I boast, and say:
Tush, I am sure to feel none ill,
this wealth shall not decay.
7 For thou, O Lord, of thy good grace,
hadst sent me strength and aid:
But when thou turndst away thy face,
my minde was sore dismaide.

8 Wherefore again yet did I cry
to thee, O Lord, of might:
My God, with plaints I did apply,
and prayde both day and night.
9 What gain is in my bloud, said I,
if death destroy my dayes?
Doth dust declare thy Majestie,
or yet thy truth doth praise.

10 Wherefore, my God, some pitty take;
O Lord, I thee desire.

Do not this ſimple ſoul forſake,
of help I thee require.
11 Then didſt thou turn my grief and woe
into a chearfull voice,
The mourning weed thou tookſt me fro,
and madſt me to reioyce.

12 Wherefore my ſoul inceſſantly,
ſhall ſing unto thy praiſe:
My Lord, my God, to thee will I
give laud and thanks alwayes.

PSALME XXXI.

O Lord, I put my truſt in thee,
let nothing work me ſhame:
As thou art iuſt deliver me,
and ſet me quite from blame.
2 Hear me, O Lord, and that anone,
to help me make good ſpeed:
Be thou my rock and houſe of ſtone,
my fence in time of need.

3 For why? as ſtones thy ſtrength is tride,
thou art my fort and tower:
For thy names ſake be thou my guide,
and lead me in thy power.
4 Pluck forth my feet, and break the ſnare
which they for me have laid:
Thou art my ſtrength, and all my care
is in thy might and aid.

5 Into thy hands, Lord, I commit
my ſpirit, which is thy due:
For why? thou haſt redeemed it,
O Lord, my God, moſt true.
6 I hate ſuch folk, as will not part
from things to be abhorr'd:
When they on trifles ſet their heart,
my truſt is in the Lord.

7 For I will in thy mercy ioy,
I ſee it doth excell:
Thou ſeeſt when ought would me anoy;
and knowſt my ſoul full well.
8 Thou haſt not left me in their hand,
that would me overchange:

But

But thou hast set me out of band,
to walk abroad at large.

9 Great grief, O Lord, doth me assaile,
some pittie on me take:
Mine eyes waxe dim, my sight doth fail,
my wombe for woe doth ake.
10 My life is worne with grief and pain,
my years are gone and past:
My strength is gone, and through disdain,
my bones corrupt and waste.

11 Amongst my foes I am a scorne,
my friends are all dismaid:
My neighbours and my kinsmen borne,
to see me are afraid.
12 As men once dead are out of minde,
so am I now forgot:
As small effect in me they finde,
as in a broken pot.

13 I heard the brags of all the rout,
their threats my minde did fray:
How they conspirde, and went about
to take my life away.
14 But, Lord, I trust in thee for aid,
not to be overtrode:
For I confesse, and still have said,
Thou art my Lord and God.

15 The length of all my life and age,
O Lord, is in thine hand:
Defend me from the wrathfull rage
of them that me withstand
16 To me thy servant Lord, expresse,
and shew thy joyfull face:
And save me, Lord, for thy goodnesse,
thy mercy and thy grace.

17 Lord let me not be put to shame,
for that on thee I call:
But let the wicked bear the blame,
and in the grave to fall:
18 O Lord, make dumb their lips out-right
which are addict to lyes:

And

And cruelly with pride and ſpight,
against the juſt deviſe.

19 Oh, how great good haſt thou in ſtore
laid up, and done for them
That fear and truſt in thee before
the ſons of mortall men.
20 Thy preſence ſhall them fence & guide,
from all proud brags and wrongs:
Within thy place thou ſhalt them hide,
from all the ſtrife of tongues.

21 Thanks to the Lord, who hath declar'd
on me his grace ſo farre,
Me to defend with watch and ward,
as in a town of war.
22 Though in mine haſte and grief, ſaid I,
Lo, ſee, I am reject:
Yet, Lord, on thee when I did cry,
my plaint thou didſt accept.

23 Ye ſaints, love ye the Lord, I ſay,
the faithfull he doth guide:
And to the proud he will repay,
according to their pride.
24 Be ſtrong, and God will ſtay your heart,
behold ye that are juſt:
For ſure the Lord will take your part,
ſith ye on him do truſt.

PSALME XXXII.

THe man is bleſt whoſe wickedneſſe
the Lord hath clean remitted:
And he whoſe ſin and wretchedneſſe
is hid, and and alſo covered.
2 And bleſt is he to whom the Lord
imputeth not his ſinne:
Which in his heart hath hid no guile,
nor fraud, is found therein.

3 For whilſt that I kept cloſe my ſinne,
in ſilence and conſtraint:
My bones did wear and waſte away,
with daily mone and plaint.

4 For night and day thine hand on me
so grievous was and ſmart:
That all my bloud and humours moiſt,
to drineſſe did convert.

5 I did therefore confeſſe my fault,
and all my ſins diſcover:
Then thou, O Lord, didſt me forgive,
and all my ſins paſſe over.
6 The humble man ſhall pray therefore,
and ſeek thee in due time:
So that the flouds of waters great,
ſhall have no power on him.

7 When trouble and adverſitie
do compaſſe me about:
Thou art my refuge and my joy,
and thou doſt rid me out.
8 Come hither and I will thee teach,
how thou ſhalt walk aright:
And will thee guide, as I my ſelf
have learnd by proof and ſight.

9 Be not ſo rude and ignorant,
as is the horſe and mule,
Whoſe mouth without a rain or bit,
from harme thou canſt not rule.
10 The wicked man ſhall manifold
ſorrows and grief ſuſtain
But unto him that truſts in God,
his goodneſſe ſhall remain.

11 Be merrie therefore in the Lord,
ye juſt lift up your voice:
And ye of pure and perfect heart,
be glad and eke reioice.

PSALME XXXIII.

YE righteous in the Lord reioice,
it is a ſeemly ſight,
That upright men with thankfull voice,
ſhould praiſe the God of might.
2 Praiſe ye the Lord with harp and ſong,
in Pſalmes and pleaſant things:
With Lute, and inſtrument among,
that ſoundeth with ten ſtrings.

3 Sing

3 Sing to the Lord a ſong moſt new,
with courage give him praiſe:
4 For why? his word is ever true,
his works, and all his waies.
5 To judgement, equitie, and right,
he hath a great good will:
And with his gifts he doth delight,
the earth throughout to fill.

6 For by the word of God alone,
the heavens all were wrought:
Their hoaſts and powers everie one,
his breath to paſſe hath brought.
7 The waters great, gathered hath he
on heaps within the ſhore:
And hid them in the depths to be
as in an houſe of ſtore.

8 All men on earth, both leaſt and moſt,
fear God and keep his law:
Ye that inhabite in each coaſt,
dread him, and ſtand in aw.
9 What he commanded, wrought it was,
at once with preſent ſpeed:
What he doth will, is brought to paſſe,
with full effect indeed.

10 The counſels of the Nations rude,
the Lord doth bring to nought:
He doth defeat the multitude,
of their deviſe and thought.
11 But his decrees continue ſtill,
they never ſlack nor ſwage:
The motions of his minde and will
take place in every age.

12 And bleſt are they to whom the Lord,
as God and guide is knowne:
Whom he doth chooſe of meere accord,
to take them as his own.
13 The Lord from heaven doth caſt his ſight
on men mortall by birth:
14 Conſidering from his ſeat of might,
the dwellers on the earth.

15 The Lord, I ſay, whoſe hād hath wrought
mans heart, and doth it frame:

For

For he alone doth know the thought,
and working of the same.
16 A king that trusteth in his hoast,
shall not prevail at length:
The man that of his might doth boast,
shall fall for all his strength.

17 The troups of horsemen eke shall fail,
their sturdie steeds shall sterve:
The strength of horse shall not prevail,
the rider to preserve.
18 But lo, the eyes of God intend,
and watch to aid the just:
With such as fear him to offend,
and on his goodnesse trust.

19 That he of death and all distresse,
may set their souls from dread:
And if that dearth the land oppresse,
in hunger them to feed.
20 Wherefore our soul doth still depend
on God, our strength and stay:
He is our shield, us to defend,
and drive all darts away.

21 Our soul in God hath joy and game,
rejoycing in his might:
For why! in his most holy Name,
we hope and much delight.
22 Therefore let thy goodnesse, O Lord,
still present with us be:
As we alwayes with one accord,
do onely trust in thee.

PSALME XXXIIII.

I Will give laud and honour both
unto the Lord alwayes:
And eke my mouth for evermore,
shall speak unto his praise.
2 I do delight to laud the Lord,
in soul, and eke in voice:
That humble men and mortified
may hear and so reioyce.

3 Therefore see that ye magnifie
with me the living Lord:

And

And let us now exalt his name,
together with one accord.
4 For I my ſelf beſought the Lord,
he anſwered me again:
And me delivered incontinent
from all my fear and pain.

5 Who ſo they be that him behold,
ſhall ſee his light moſt clear:
Their countenance ſhall not be daſht,
they need it not to fear.
6 This ſillie wretch for ſome relief
unto the Lord did call:
Who did him hear without delay,
and rid him out of thrall.

7 The angel of the Lord doth pitch
his tents in every place,
To ſave all ſuch as fear the Lord,
that nothing them deface.
8 Taſte, and conſider well therefore,
that God is good and iuſt:
O happie man that maketh him
his onely ſtay and truſt.

9 Fear ye the Lord, his holy Ones,
above all earthly thing:
For they that fear the living Lord,
are ſure to lack nothing.
10 The lion ſhall be hunger bit,
and pinde with famine much:
But as for them that fear the Lord,
no lack ſhall be to ſuch.

11 Come near therefore my children dear
and to my words give ear:
I ſhall you teach the perfect way,
how ye the Lord ſhall fear.
12 Who is the man that would live long,
and lead a bleſſed life?
13 See thou refrain thy tongue and lips,
from all deceit and ſtrife?

14 Turn back thy face from doing ill,
and do the godly deed:

Enquire for peace and quietnesse,
and follow it with speed.
25 For why? the eyes of God above
upon the just are bent:
His ears likewise do hear the plaint
of the poore innocent.

26 But he doth frown, and bend his brow
upon the wicked train:
And cuts away the memorie,
that should of them remain.
27 But when the just do call and cry,
the Lord doth hear them so,
That out of pain and miserie,
forthwith he lets them go.

28 The Lord is kind, and straight at hand
to such as be contrite:
He saves also the sorrowfull,
the meek and pure in sprite.
29 Full many be the miseries,
that righteous men do suffer:
But out of all adversities,
the Lord doth them deliver.

30 The Lord doth so preserve and keep
his very bones alway,
That not so much as one of them
do perish, or decay.
31 The sin shall slay the wicked man,
which he himself hath wrought:
And such as hate the righteous man,
shall soon be brought to nought.

32 But they that fear the living Lord,
the Lord doth save them sound:
And who that put their trust in him,
nothing shall them confound.

PSALME XXXV.

LOrd plead my cause against my foes,
confound their force and might:
Fight on my part against all those
that seek with me to fight.
3 Ly hand upon the spear and shield,
thy self in arm our dresse:

Stand

Stand up for me, and fight the field,
to help me from diſtreſſe.

3 Bring forth the ſpear and ſtop the way,
mine enemies to withſtand:
Then Lord unto my ſoul thus ſay,
I am thine help at hand.

4 Confound them with rebuke and blame,
that ſeek my ſoul to ſpill:
Let them turn back and flee with ſhame,
that think to work me ill.

5 Let them be ſcattered all abroad,
as chaffe let them be toſt:
And by the angel of our God,
diſperſt, deſtroyd, and loſt.

6 Let all their wayes be void of light,
and ſlippry like to fall:
And ſend thine angell with thy might,
to perſecute them all.

7 For why? without my fault they have
in ſecret ſet their grin:
And for no cauſe have digd a cave,
to take my ſoul therein.

8 When they think leaſt, and have no care,
O Lord, deſtroy them all:
Let them be trapt in their own ſnare,
and in their miſchief fall.

9 Then ſhall my ſoul, mine heart and voice
in God have joy and wealth:
That in the Lord I may reioyce,
and in his ſaving health.

10 And then my bones ſhall ſpeak and ſay,
my parts ſhall all agree:
O Lord, though they do ſeem full gay,
what man is like to thee.

11 Thou doſt defend the weak from them
that art both ſtout and ſtrong:
And ridſt the poore from wicked men,
that ſpoil and do them wrong.

12 Againſt me cruel men did riſe,
to witneſſe things untrue:

And to accuse me did devise
of that I never knew.

13 And where to them I bare good will,
they quit me with disdain:
For their intent was how to spill,
and bring my soul in pain.
14 Yet I, when they were sick, took thought
and clad my self in sack:
With fasting I my self low brought,
to pray I was not slack.

15 As to my friend or brother dear,
I did my self behave:
And as one making wofull chear,
about his mothers grave.
16 But in my troubles they did joy,
and gather on a rout:
Yea, abiect slaves at me did toy,
with mocks and checks full stout.

17 The bellie-gods and flattering train,
at feasts did me deride:
They gnash their teeth with great disdain,
and wride their mouth aside.
18 Lord, when wilt thou amend this gear,
why dost thou stay and pause?
Oh rid my soul, repleat with fear,
out of these lions clawes.

19 So then will I give thanks to thee,
before thy church alwayes:
And where in prease the people be,
there will I shew thy praise.
20 Let not my foes prevail on me,
which hate me for no fault:
Nor yet to wink or turn their eye,
that causelesse me assault

21 Of peace no word they think or say,
their talk is all untrue:
They still consult, and would betray
all those that peace ensue
22 With open mouth they run at me,
they gape, they laugh, they flire:

Well,

Well, well, say they, our eyes doth see
the thing that we desire.

23 But, Lord, thou seest what wayes they take,
cease not this gear to mend:
Be not far off, nor me forsake,
as men that fail their friend.
24 Awake, arise, and stir abroad,
defend me in my right:
Revenge my cause, my Lord, my God,
and aid me with thy might.

25 According to thy righteousnesse,
my Lord God set me free:
And let not them their pride expresse,
nor triumph over me.
26 Let not their hearts rejoice and cry,
There, there, this gear goes trim:
Nor give them cause to say on hie,
We have our will on him.

27 Confound them with rebuke and shame,
that joy when I do mourne:
And pay them home with spite and blame,
that brag at me with scorne.
28 Let them be glad, and eke rejoyce,
which love mine upright way:
And they all times with heart and voice,
shall praise the Lord and say,

29 Great is the Lord, and doth excell,
for why? he doth delight,
To see his servants prosper well,
that is his pleasant sight:
30 Wherefore my tongue I will apply,
thy righteousnesse to praise:
Unto the Lord my God will I,
sing laud and praise al wayes.

PSALME XXXVI.

THe wicked deeds of the ill man,
Unto mine heart do witnesse plain,
That fear of God in him is none
1 Though he himself would flatter fain,
His wickednesse is iudgd and known.

3 His mouth is bent to vile deceit,
With ignorance he is repleat,
And to do good he hath no will.
4 In bed he doth for miſchief wait,
Full bent to ſeek the way moſt ill.

5 Thy mercies, Lord, to heaven reach,
Thy faithfulneſſe the clouds do preach:
6 Thy righteouſneſſe as mountains huge,
Thy iudgements deep no tongue can teach
To man and beaſt thou art refuge.

7 O God, how great thy mercies be,
The ſons of men do truſt in thee.
8 With thee they ſhall be fully fed,
And thou wilt give them drink full free,
Of pleaſant rivers largely ſpred.

9 The well of life is thine by right,
Thy brightneſſe doth give us our light.
10 Thy favour, Lord, to ſuch extend,
As knowledge thee with heart upright:
Thy righteouſneſſe to ſuch men lend.

11 Let not the proud, O Lord prevaile,
Nor vain mens power make me to quail.
12 But lo, they fail in their device,
They miſchief work with tooth and nail,
And fall, but can by no means riſe.

PSALME XXXVII.

GRudge not to ſee the wicked men,
in wealth to flouriſh ſtill:
Nor yet envy ſuch as to ill
have bent and ſet their will.
2 For as green graſſe and flouriſhing herbs
are cut and wither away:
So ſhall their great proſperitie
ſoon paſſe, fade, and decay.

3 Truſt thou therefore in God alone,
to do well give thy minde:
So ſhalt thou have the land as thine,
and there ſure food ſhalt finde.
4 In God ſet all thine hearts delight,
and look what thou wouldſt have:

Or

Or else canst wish in all the world,
thou needst it not to crave.

5 Cast both thy self and thine affairs,
on God with perfect trust:
And thou shalt see with patience,
the effect both sure and iust.
6 Thy perfect life and godly name,
he will clear as the light:
So that the sun even at noone day,
shall not shine half so bright.

7 Be still therefore, and stedfastlie
on God see thou wait then:
Nor shrinking for the prosperous state
of lewd and wicked men.
8 Shake off despight, envie, and hate,
at least in any wise:
Their wicked steps avoid and flee,
and follow not their guise.

9 For everie wicked man will God
destroy, both more and lesse:
But such as trust in him, are sure
the land for to possesse.
10 Watch but a while, and thou shalt see
no more the wicked train:
No, not so much as house or place,
where once he did remain.

11 But mercifull and humble men,
enioy shall sea and land:
In rest and peace they shall reioice,
for nought shall them withstand.
12 The lewd men and malicious,
against the iust conspire,
They gnash their teeth at him, as men
who do his bane desire.

13 But while that lewd men thus do think
the Lord laughs them to scorne:
For why? he seeth their tearm approach,
when they shall sigh and mourn.
14 The wicked have their sword out drawn,
their bow eke have they bent,

To overthrow and kill the poore,
as they the right way went.

15 But the same sword shall pierce their
which was to kill the iust: (hearts,
Likewise the bow shall break in shivers,
wherein they put their trust.
16 Doubtlesse the iust mans poore estate,
is better a great deal more,
Then all these lewd and worldly mens
rich pompe and heaped store.

17 For be their power never so strong,
God will it overthrow:
Where contrarie he doth preserve
the humble men and low.
18 He seeth by his great providence,
the good mans trade and way:
And will give them inheritance,
which never shall decay.

19 They shall not be discouraged,
when some are hard bested:
When other shall be hunger bit,
they shall be clad and fed.
20 For whosoever wicked is,
and enemies to the Lord,
Shall quail, yea melt, even as lambs grease,
or smoak that flies abroad.

21 Behold, the wicked borroweth much,
and never payes again:
Whereas the iust with liberall gifts,
makes many glad and fain.
22 For they whom God doth blesse shal have
the land for heritage:
And he whom God doth curse likewise,
shall perish in his rage.

23 The Lord the iust mans wayes doth guide
and gives them good successe:
To every thing he takes in hand,
he sendeth good addresse.
24 Though that he fall, yet is he sure
not utterly to quail:

Because

Becauſe the Lord puts out his hand
at need, and doth not fail.

25 I have been young, and now am old,
yet did I never ſee
The juſt man left, or elſe his ſeed
to beg for miſerie.
26 But gives alwayes moſt liberally,
and lends whereas is need:
His children and poſteritie
receive of God their meed.

27 Flie vice therefore, and wickedneſſe,
and vertue do embrace:
So God ſhall grant thee long to have
in earth a dwelling place.
28 For God ſo loveth equitie,
and ſhews to his ſuch grace,
That he preſerveth them alway,
but ſtroies the wicked race.

29 Whereas the good and godly men
inherit ſhall the land:
Having as Lords all things therein,
in their own power and hand.
30 The juſt mans mouth doth ever ſpeak
of matters wiſe and hie:
His tongue doth talk to edifie,
with truth and equitie.

31 For in his heart the Law of God
his Lord, doth ſtill abide:
So that where ever he goes or walks,
his foot can never ſlide.
32 The wicked like a ravening wolfe,
the iuſt man doth beſet:
By all means ſeeking him to kill,
if he fall in his net.

33 Though he ſhould fall into his hands,
yet God would ſuccour ſend:
Though men againſt him ſentence give,
God would him yet defend.
34 Wait thou on God, and keep his way,
he ſhall preſerve thee then,

The earth to rule, and thou ſhalt ſee
deſtroyde theſe wicked men.

35 The wicked have I ſeen moſt ſtrong,
and plac't in high degree:
Flouriſhing in all wealth and ſtore,
as doth the Lawrell tree.
36 But ſuddenlie he paſt away,
and loe, he was quite gone:
Then I him ſought, but could ſcarce finde
the place where dwelt ſuch one.

37 Mark and behold the perfect man,
how God doth him increaſe:
For the juſt man ſhall have at length
great joy with reſt and peace.
38 As for tranſgreſſours, wo to them,
deſtroid they ſhall all be:
God will cut off their budding race,
and rich poſteritie.

39 But the ſalvation of the juſt,
doth come from God above:
Who in their trouble ſends them aid,
of his meere grace and love.
40 God doth them help, ſave, and deliver
from lewd men and unjuſt:
And ſtill will ſave them whilſt that they
in him do put their truſt.

PSALME XXXVIII.

Put me not to rebuke, O Lord,
when kindled is thine ire:
Nor in thy furie me correct,
O Lord, I thee deſire.
2 For lo, on me poore wretch have light,
thine arrows ſharp and keen:
And on my back thine heavie hand
to ly may well be ſeen.

3 Sith thou art angry, Lord, therefore,
none health my fleſh is in:
Nor in my bones reſt leſſe or more,
by reaſon of my ſin.

4 For

4 For lo, my wicked doings, Lord,
above mine head are gone,
A greater load then I can bear
they ly me ſore upon

5 My wounds ſo ſtink, and feſtered are,
as loathſome is to ſee:
Which all through mine own fooliſhneſſe,
betideth unto me
6 I am bowd down, and crookt full ſore,
through this my great diſtreſſe:
That I paſſe over all the day,
with plaints and heavineſſe.

7 For why? with raging heat throughout
my loins are whole repleat:
And in my fleih no part at all,
is ſound, or yet compleat.
8 So weak and feeble am I brought,
and broken eke ſo ſore:
That even for very grief of heart,
I am compeld to rore.

9 My whole requeſt, my ſighs alſo
are open in thy ſight: (faſt,
10 Mine heart doth pant, my ſtrength doth
mine eyes have loſt their light.
11 My lovers, and my wonted friends,
flee this my plague and grief:
My kinſfolk they aloof do ſtand,
and ſhew me no relief.

12 They that did ſeek my life, laid ſnares,
and they that ſought the way
To do me hurt, ſpake lies, and thought
on treaſon all the day.
13 But as a deaf man I became,
that could not hear at all;
And as one dumb, that opens not
his mouth to ſpeak withall.

14 Even as the man both deaf and dumb,
that anſwers not again,
When he reproved is: ſuch like
am I become certain.

15 For why? O Lord, on thee with hope,
I wait, and do attend:
Thou wilt me hear, my Lord, my God,
and ſuccour to me ſend.

16 Hear me in time, ſaid I, leſt that
my foes ſhould me deſpiſe:
Rejoycing when they ſee me ſlip,
who then againſt me riſe.
17 For lo, I am already brought
to halt moſt ſhamefully:
And ever preſent me before
is my great miſerie.

18 For whiles that I my wickedneſſe,
in humble wiſe confeſſe:
And whiles I for my ſinfull deeds,
my ſorrow do expreſſe.
19 My foes do ſtill remain alive,
and mightie are alſo:
And they that hate me wrongfully,
in number hugely grow.

20 They are mine adverſaries eke,
that ill for good repay:
Becauſe I follow with mine heart,
and enſue goodneſſe ay.
21 Forſake me not therefore, O Lord,
be not far off away:
With ſpeed make haſte unto mine help,
O God mine health and ſtay.

PSALME XXXIX.

I Said, I will look to my way,
for fear I ſhould go wrong:
I will take heed all times, that I
offend not with my tongue.
2 As with a bit, I will keep faſt
my mouth, with force and might:
Not once to whiſper all the while
the wicked are in ſight.

3 I held my tongue, and ſpake no word,
but kept me cloſe and ſtill:
Yea, from good talk I did refrain,
but ſore againſt my will.

4 Mine heart wax: hot within my breaſt,
with muſing, thought, and doubt:
Which did increaſe and ſtir the fire,
at laſt theſe words burſt out:

5 Lord, number out my life and dayes,
which yet I have not paſt:
So that I may be certified,
how long my life ſhall laſt.
6 Lord, thou haſt pointed out my life,
in length much like a ſpan:
Mine age is nothing unto thee,
ſo vain is every man.

7 Man walketh like a ſhade, and doth
in vain himſelf annoy,
In getting goods, and cannot tell
who ſhall the ſame enjoy.
8 Now, Lord, ſith things this wiſe do frame
what help do I deſire?
Of truth mine hope doth hang on thee,
I nothing elſe require.

9 From all the ſins that I have done,
Lord, quit me out of hand:
And make me not a ſcorne to fools,
that nothing underſtand.
10 I ſhould have been as dumb, and to
complain my lips not move:
Becauſe I knew it was thy work,
my patience for to prove.

11 Lord, take from me thy ſcourge & plague
I can them not withſtand:
For I conſume and pine with fear
of thy moſt heavie hand.
12 When thou for ſin doſt man rebuke,
he waxeth wo and wan:
As doth a cloth that moths have fret,
ſo vain a thing is man.

13 Lord hear my ſuit, and give good heed,
regard my tears that fall:
I ſojourne like a ſtranger here,
as did my fathers all.

14 Oh

14 Oh, ſpare a little : give me ſpace,
my ſtrength for to reſtore,
Before I go away from hence,
and ſhall be ſeen no more.

PSALME XL.

I waited long and ſought the Lord,
and patiently did bear :
At length to me he did accord,
my voice and cry to hear.
2 He pluckt me from the lake ſo deep,
out of the myre and clay :
And on a rock he ſet my feet,
and he did guide my way.

3 To me he taught a pſalme of praiſe,
which I muſt ſhew abroad :
And ſing new ſongs of thanks alwayes
unto the Lord our God.
When all the folk theſe things ſhall ſee,
as people much afraid.
Then they unto the Lord will flee,
and truſt upon his aid.

4 O bleſt is he whoſe hope and heart,
doth in the Lord remain :
That with the proud doth take no part,
nor ſuch as lie and fain.
5 For Lord my God thy wondrous deeds,
in greatneſſe far do paſſe :
Thy favour towards us exceeds
each thing that ever was.

When I intend, and do deviſe,
thy works abroad to ſhew :
To ſuch a reckoning they do riſe,
thereof none end I know.
6 Burnt offerings thou didſt not deſire,
(mine ears well underſtand)
Nor ſacrifice for ſin with fire,
thou didſt at all demand.

7 But then, ſaid I, Behold and look,
I come, O Lord, to thee :
For in the volume of thy book,
thus is it writ of me.

8 That I, O God, with my whole minde,
thy will to do like well:
For in mine heart thy law I finde,
faſt placed there to dwell.

9 Thy juſtice and thy righteouſneſſe,
in great reſorts I tell:
Behold my tongue no time ſhall ceaſe,
O Lord, thou knowſt it well.
10 I have not hid within my breaſt
thy goodneſſe as by ſtealth:
But I declare, and have expreſt
thy truth and ſaving health.

I kept not cloſe thy loving minde,
that no man ſhould it know:
The truſt that in thy truth I finde,
to all the Church I ſhow.
11 Thy tender mercies, Lord, from me
withdraw thou not away:
But let thy love and veritie
preſerve me ſtill for ay.

12 For I with miſchiefs many one,
am ſore beſet about:
My ſins ſuch hold have tane me on,
I cannot once look out.
Yea, they in number far exceed
the hairs upon mine head:
So that mine heart doth faint for dread,
that I almoſt am dead.

13 With ſpeed ſend help, and ſet me free,
O Lord, I thee require:
Make haſte with aid and ſuccour me,
O Lord, at my deſire.
14 Let them ſuſtain rebuke and ſhame,
that ſeek my ſoul to ſpill:
Drive back my foes, and them defame,
that wiſh and would me ill.

15 For their ill feats do them deſtroy,
that would deface my name;
Who at me thus do rail and cry,
Fie on him, fie for ſhame.

16 Let them in thee have joy and wealth,
that ſeek to thee alwayes:
That ſuch as love thy ſaving health,
may ſay, To God be praiſe.

17 But as for me, I am but poore,
oppreſt, and brought full low:
Yet thou, O Lord, wilt me reſtore
to health, full well I know.
For why: thou art mine hope and truſt,
my refuge, help, and ſtay:
Wherefore my God, as thou art juſt,
with me no time delay.

pSALME XLI.

THe man is bleſt, that carefull is
the needie to conſider:
For in the ſeaſon perillous,
the Lord will him deliver.
2 The Lord will make him ſafe and ſound
and happie in the land;
And he will not deliver him
into his enemies hand.

3 And in his bed, when he lyes ſick,
the Lord will him reſtore:
And thou, O Lord, wilt turne to health,
his ſickneſſe and his ſore.
4 Then in my ſickneſſe thus ſaid I,
Have mercie, Lord, on me:
And heal my ſoul, which is full wo,
that I offended thee.

5 Mine enemies wiſht me ill in heart,
and thus of me did ſay,
When ſhall he die, that all his name
may vaniſh quite away.
6 And when they come to viſit me,
they ask if I do well:
But in their hearts miſchief they hatch,
and to their mates it tell.

7 They bit their lips and whiſper ſo,
as though they would me charme:

And

And caſt their fetches how to trap
me with ſome mortall harme.
8 Some grievous ſin hath brought him to
this ſickneſſe, ſay they plain:
He is ſo low, that without doubt
riſe can he not again.

9 The man alſo that I did truſt,
with me did uſe deceit:
Who at my table ate my bread,
the ſame for me laid wait.
10 Have mercie, Lord, on me therefore,
and let me be preſerved:
That I may render unto them
the things they have deſerved.

11 By this I know aſſuredly,
to be beloved of thee:
When that mine enemies have no cauſe,
to triumph over me.
12 But in my right thou haſt me kept,
and maintained alway:
And in thy preſence place aſsignde,
where I ſhall dwell for ay.

13 The Lord, the God of Iſrael,
be praiſed evermore:
Even ſo be it, Lord, will I ſay,
even ſo be it therefore.

PSALME XLII.

LIke as the Hart doth breath and bray,
the well ſprings to obtain:
So doth my ſoul deſire alway,
with thee, Lord, to remain.
2 My ſoul doth thirſt, and would draw near
the living God of might:
Oh, when ſhall I come and appear,
in preſence of his ſight?

3 The tears all times are my repaſt,
which from mine eyes do ſlide:
When wicked men cry out ſo faſt,
where is now God thy guide?

4 Alas,

4 Alas, what grief is it to think,
what freedome once I had!
Therefore my soul, as at pits brink,
is most heavie and sad.

When I did march in good aray,
well furnisht with my traine:
Unto the temple was our way,
with songs and hearts most faine.
5 My soul, why art thou sad alwaies,
and frett thus in my brest?
Trust still in God, for him to praise,
I hold it ever best.

By him I have succour at need,
against all pain and grief:
He is my God, who with all speed,
will haste to send relief.
6 And thus my soul within me, Lord,
doth faint to think upon
The land of Jordan, and record
the little hill Hermon.

7 One grief another in doth call,
as clouds burst out their voice:
The flouds of evils that do fall,
run over me with noise.
8 Yet I by day felt his goodnesse,
and help at all assaies:
Likewise by night I did not cease,
the living God to praise.

9 I am perswaded thus to say
to him, with pure pretence;
O Lord, thou art my guide and stay,
my rock, and my defence.
Why do I then in pensiveneesse,
hanging the head, thus walk?
While that mine enemies me oppresse,
and vex me with their talk.

10 For why? they pierce mine inward parts
with pangues to be abhord:
When they crie out with stubborne hearts,
Where is thy God thy Lord?

11 So ſoon why doſt thou faint and quaile
my ſoul, with pains oppreſt?
With thoughts why doſt thy ſelf aſſaile,
ſo ſore within my breſt?

Truſt in the Lord thy God alwaies,
and thou the time thalt ſee
To give him thanks with laud and praiſe,
for health reſtord to thee.

PSALME XLIII.

Judge and revenge my cauſe, O Lord,
from them that evil be
From wicked and deceitfull men,
O Lord, deliver me.
2 For of my ſtrength, thou art the God,
why putſt thou me thee fro?
And why walk I ſo heavilie,
oppreſſed with my foe?

3 Send out thy light, and eke thy truth,
and lead me with thy grace:
Which may conduct me to thine hill,
and to thy dwelling place.
4 Then ſhall I to the altar go
of God, my joy and chear:
And on mine harp give thanks to thee,
O God, my God moſt dear.

5 Why art thou then ſo ſad my ſoul,
and fretſt thus in my breſt?
Still truſt in God, for him to praiſe,
I hold it alwaies beſt.
By him I have deliverance,
againſt all pains and grief:
He is my God, which doth alwaies,
at need ſend me relief.

PSALME XLIIII.

Our ears have heard our fathers tell,
and reverentlie record:
The wondrous works which thou haſt done
in alder time, O Lord:
2 How thou didſt caſt the Gentiles out,
and ſtroidſt them with ſtrong hand:

Planting

Planting our fathers in their place;
and gavſt to them their land.

3 They conquered not by ſword, nor ſtrength
the land of thy beheſt:
But by thine hand, thine arme, and grace,
becauſe thou lovedſt them beſt.
4 Thou art my King, O God that helpt
Jacob in ſundrie wayes.
5 Led by thy power, we threw down ſuch
as did againſt us riſe.

6 I truſted not in bow nor ſword,
they could not ſave me ſound:
7 Thou kepſt us from our enemies rage,
thou didſt our foes confound.
8 And ſtill we boaſt of thee our God,
and praiſe thine holy Name:
9 Yet now thou goeſt not with our hoſt,
but leaveſt us to ſhame.

10 Thou madſt us flee before our foes,
and ſo were over-trod,
Our enemies ſpoild and robbd our goods,
when were ſperſt abroad.
11 Thou haſt us given to our foes,
as ſheep for to be ſlain:
Amongſt the heathen every where,
ſcattered we do remain.

12 Thy people thou haſt ſold like ſlaves,
and as a thing of nought:
For profit none thou hadſt thereby,
no gain at all was ſought
13 And to our neighbours thou haſt made
of us a laughing ſtock:
And thoſe that round about us dwell,
at us do grin and mock.

14 Thus we ſerve for none other uſe,
but for a common talk:
They mock, they ſcorn, and nod their heads
where ere they go or walk.
15 I am aſhamd continually,
to hear thoſe wicked men:

Yea,

Yea, I ſo bluth, that all my face
with red is covered then.

16 For why? we hear ſuch ſlandrous words;
ſuch falſe reports and lies:
That death it is to ſee their wrongs,
their threatnings and their cryes.
17 For all this, we forget not thee,
nor yet thy covenant break:
18 We turn not back our hearts from thee,
nor yet thy paths forſake.

19 Yet thou haſt trode us down to duſt,
where dens of dragons be:
And covered us with ſhade of death,
and great adverſitie.
20 If we had our Gods name forgot,
and help of idols ſought,
21 Would not God then have tride this out?
for he doth know our thought.

22 Nay nay, for thy Names ſake, O Lord,
alwaies are we ſlain thus:
As ſheep unto the ſhambles ſent,
right ſo they deal with us.
23 Up, Lord, why ſleepeſt thou? awake,
and leave us not for all:
24 Why hideſt thou thy countenance
and doſt forget our thrall?

25 For down to duſt our ſoul is brought,
and we now at laſt caſt:
Our bellie, like as it were glud,
unto the ground cleaves faſt.
26 Riſe up therefore for our defense,
and help us, Lord, at need:
We thee beſeech for thy goodneſſe,
to reſcue us with ſpeed.

PSALME XLV.

MIne heart doth take in hand,
ſome godly ſong to ſing:
The praiſe that I ſhall ſhew therein,
perraineth to the king.
2 My tongue ſhall be as quick,
his honour to endite.

As is the pen of any scribe,
that useth fast to write.

2 O faireſt of all men:
thy speech is pleasant pure:
For God hath blessed thee with gifts,
for ever to endure.
3 About thee gird thy sword,
thou mightie prince of fame:
Which is the glorie and renown,
and honour of thy name.

4 Go forth with prosperous speed,
in meekneſſe, truth, and right:
And thy right hand shall thee instruct,
in works of dreadfull might.
5 Thy shafts are sharp, O king,
to pierce thy foes hearts all:
Therefore shall nations thee obey,
and at thy feet down fall.

6 Thy royall seat, O Lord,
for ever shall remain:
Because the scepter of thy realm,
doth righteouſneſſe maintain.
7 Thou righteouſneſſe doſt love,
and wickedneſſe deteſt:
Because God hath anointed thee,
with joy above the reſt.

8 Of myrrhe and casia,
thy clothes moſt sweet smell had,
When thou didst from thy palace paſſe,
where they had made thee glad.
9 Amongſt the ladies are
kings daughters right demure:
At thy right hand the queen doth stand,
arrayde in gold moſt pure.

10 O Daughter take good heed,
incline, and give good ear:
Thou muſt forget thy kindred all,
and fathers houſe moſt dear.
11 So shall the king deſire
thy beauty excellent;

He

He is thy Lord, therefore shalt thou
to honour him be bent.

12 The daughters then of Tyre,
with gifts full rich to see,
And all the wealthie of the land,
shall make their sute to thee.
13 The daughter of the king,
is glorious to behold:
Within her chamber she doth sit,
deckt up in broidred gold.

14 In robes by needle wrought,
with many pleasant thing:
And virgins fair on her to wait,
she cometh to the king.
15 They shall be brought with joy,
and mirth on every side,
Into the palace of the king,
and there they shall abide.

16 In stead of parents left,
O Queen, the cause so stands,
Thou shalt have sons, whom thou maist set
as princes in all lands.
17 Wherefore thine holy Name,
all ages shall record:
The people shall give thanks to thee,
for evermore, O Lord.

PSALME XLVI.

THe Lord is our defence and aid,
the strength whereby we stand:
When we with wo were much dismaid,
we found his help at hand.
2 Though th'earth remove, we will not fear
though hils so high and steep,
Be thrust, and hurled here and there,
within the sea so deep:

3 No, though the waves do rage so sore,
that all the banks it spills:
And though it overflow the shore,
and beat down mightie hills:
4 Yet one fair floud doth send abroad
his pleasant streams apace:

To

To fresh the citie of our God,
and wash his holy place.

5 In midst of her the Lord doth dwell,
she can no whit decay:
With speedy help; those that rebell
against her, God will stay.
6 The heathen folk, the kingdomes fear,
the people make a noise:
The earth doth melt, and not appear,
when God puts forth his voice.

7 The Lord of hosts doth take our part,
to us he hath an eye:
Our hope of health, with all our heart,
on Jacobs God doth lye.
8 Come here, & see, with minde & thought
the working of our God:
What wonders he himself hath wrought,
throughout the earth abroad.

9 By him all wars are husht and gone,
which countries did conspire:
Their bows he brake, and spears each one,
their chariots burnt with fire.
10 Leave off, therefore, saith he, and know
I am a God most stout:
I will be praisde of high and low,
even all the earth throughout.

11 The Lord of Hosts doth us defend,
he is our strength and tower:
On Jacobs God do we depend,
and on his mighty power.

PSALME XLVII.

LEt all folk with joy
Clap hands and reioyce:
And sing unto God,
With most chearfull voice.
2 For high is the Lord,
And feared to be:
The earth over all,
A great King is he.

3 In danting the folk,
He hath ſo well wrought,
That under his feet,
Whole nations are brought.

4 An heritage fair
He choſe us to move,
Which Iacob enjoyed,
Whom he ſo did love.
5 Our God is gone up,
With triumph and fame:
With ſound of the trumpet,
To witneſſe the ſame.
6 Sing praiſes to God,
Sing praiſes, I ſay;
To this our great King,
Sing praiſes alway.

7 For of all the earth,
Our God is the King:
Such as underſtand,
Now praiſe to him ſing.
8 The heathen to rule,
God alſo doth reigne;
Who doth ſtill upon
His high throne remaine.

9 Strange Princes do come
Unto the Lords fold:
Who are as his ſhields,
His Church up to hold:
For ſhields of the world,
Belong to the Lord:
His Name to exalt,
Let all men accord.

PSALME XLVIII.

GReat is the Lord, and with great praiſe
to be advanced ſtill:
Within the citie of our God,
upon his holy hill.
1 Mount Sion is a pleaſant place,
it gladeth all the land:
The citie of the mightie King,
on her north-ſide doth ſtand.

3 Within her palaces, the Lord
is known a refuge ſure:
4 For lo, the kings together came,
her ruine to procure.
5 But when they did behold the ſame,
they wondred, and they were
Aſtonied much, and ſuddenly
were driven back with fear.

6 Great terrour there on them did fall,
for very wo they cry,
As doth a woman, when ſhee ſhall
go travel by and by.
7 As with the ſtormie eaſtern windes,
thou brak'ſt the ſhips that ſail
Of Tarſhiſh, ſo they ſcattered were,
deſtroyd, and made to quail.

8 Within the citie of the Lord,
we ſaw, as it was told:
Yea, in the citie of our God,
which he will ay uphold.
9 O Lord, we wait, and look to have
thy loving help and grace:
For which all times we do attend,
within thine holy place.

10 O Lord, according to thy Name,
for ever is thy praiſe:
And thy right hand, O Lord, is full
of righteouſneſſe alwaies.
11 Let, for thy judgements, Sion mount
with joyes fulfilled be:
And let Jehudahs daughters all
be glad, O Lord, in thee.

12 Go walk about all Sion hill,
yea, round about her go:
And tell the bulwarks that thereon
are builded on a row.
13 View and mark well the wals thereof,
behold her towers hie:
That ye of it may make report
to your poſteritie.

14 For

14 For even this God, our God, is he,
for ever and for ay:
He ſhall direct, and us conduct,
even to our dying day.

PSALME XLIX.

ALL people, hearken, and give ear,
to that that I ſhall tell:
2 Both high and low, both rich and poore
that in the world do dwell.
3 For why? my mouth ſhall make diſcourſe
of many things right wiſe:
In underſtanding ſhall mine heart,
his ſtudie exerciſe.

4 I will incline mine ears to know
the parables ſo dark:
And open all my doubtfull ſpeech,
in meeter on mine harp.
5 Why ſhould I fear afflictions,
or any carefull toyle?
Or elſe my foes, who at mine heeles,
are preſt my life to ſpoile?

6 For as for ſuch as riches have,
wherein their truſt is moſt:
And they which of their treaſures great
themſelves do brag and boaſt:
7 There is not one of them that can
his brothers death redeem:
Or that can give a price to God,
ſufficient for him.

8 It is too great a price to pay,
none can thereto attain:
9 Or that he might his life prolong,
or not in grave remain.
10 They ſee wiſe men as well as fools
ſubject unto deaths bands:
And being dead, ſtrangers poſſeſſe
their goods, their rents, their lands.

11 Their care is to build houſes fair,
and ſo determine fare,
To make their name right great in earth,
for ever to endure.

12 Yet ſhall no man alwayes enjoy
high honour, wealth, and reſt:
But ſhall at length, taſte of deaths cup,
as well as the brute beaſt.

13 And though they try theſe foolish thoughts,
to be moſt lewd and vain:
Their children yet approve their talk,
and in like ſinne remain.

14 As ſheep unto the fold are brought,
ſo ſhall they into grave:
Death ſhall them eat, and in that day,
the juſt ſhall lordſhip have.

Their image, and their royall port,
ſhall fade, and quite decay:
When as from houſe to pit they paſſe,
with wo, and wail-away.

15 But God will ſurely preſerve me
from death, and endleſſe pain:
Becauſe he will of his good grace,
my ſoul receive again.

16 If any man waxe wondrous rich,
feare not I ſay therefore:
Although the glorie of his houſe
increaſeth more and more.

17 For when he dies, of all theſe things
nothing ſhall he receive:
His glory will not follow him,
his pomp will take her leave.

18 Yet in his life he takes himſelf
the happieſt under ſun:
And others likewiſe flatter him,
ſaying, All is well done.

19 And preſuppoſe he live as long,
as did his fathers old,
Yet muſt he needs at length give place,
and be brought to deaths fold.

20 Thus man to honour God hath call'd,
yet doth he not conſider:
But like brute beaſts, ſo doth he live,
which turn to duſt and powder.

PSAL

Psalme 1.

THe mighty God,
th'Eternall hath thus spoke:
And all the world
he will call and provoke.
2 Even from the East,
and so forth to the west:
From toward Sion,
which place him liketh best,
God will appear
in beautie most excellent:
Our God will come,
before that long time be spent.

3 Devouring fire
shall go before his face:
A great tempest
shall round about him trace.
4 Then shall he call
the earth and heaven to bright,
To judge his folk
with equitie and right:
5 Saying Go to,
and now my saints assemble:
My pact they keep,
their gifts do not dissemble.

6 The heavens shall
declare his righteousnesse:
For God is Iudge
of all things more and lesse.
7 My people hear,
for I will now reveal:
Iisr Israel,
I will thee nought conceal:
8 Thy God, thy God,
am I, and will not blame thee,
For giving not
all manner offerings to me.

9 I have not need
to take of thee at all,
Goats of thy fold,
or calf out of thy stall.

10 For all the beasts
are mine within the woods:
On thousand hills
cattell are mine own goods.
11 I know for mine,
all birds that are on mountains:
All beasts are mine
which haunt the fields and fountains.
12 Hungrie if I were,
to thee I will not tell:
For all is mine
that in the world doth dwell.
13 Eat I the flesh
of great bulls, or bullocks?
Or drink the bloud
of goats, or of the flocks?
14 Offer to God,
due thankfulnesse and praise:
And pay thy vows
to him, most high, always.
15 Call upon me,
when troubled thou shalt be:
Then will I help,
and thou shalt honour me.
16 To wicked men
thus saith th'eternall God,
Why dost thou preach
my laws and hests abroad?
Seeing thou hast
them with thy mouth deformed:
17 And hatst to be
by discipline reformed.
My words, I say,
thou dost reject, and hate:
18 If that thou seest
a thief, as with thy mate,
Thou runst with him,
and so your prey do seek:
And art all one
with bawds and ruffians eke.
19 Thou gavst thy selfe
to back bite, and to slander:

And

And how thy tongue
deceives, it is a wonder.

20 Thou sitst musing,
thy brother how to blame:
And how to put
thy mothers son to shame.
21 These things thou didst,
and whilst I held my tongue,
Thou didst me judge,
(because I staid so long)
Like to thy self:
Yet though I kept long silence,
Once shalt thou feel,
for thy wrongs, just recompence.

22 Consider this,
ye that forget the Lord,
And fear not when
he threatneth with his word:
Lest without help,
I spoil you as a prey.
23 But he that thanks
offereth, praiseth me ay,
Saith the Lord God:
And he that walks this trace,
I will him teach
Gods saving health to embrace.

PSALME LI.

O Lord, consider my distresse,
And now with speed some pittie take:
My sins deface, my faults redresse,
Good Lord, for thy great mercies sake.
1 Wash me, O Lord, and make me clean,
From this unjust and sinfull act,
And purifie yet once again,
My hainous crime and bloudie fact.

3 Remorse and sorrow do constrain
Me to acknowledge mine excesse:
My sins, alas, do still remain
Before my face, without release.
4 For thee alone, I have offended,
Committing evil in thy sight:

And if I were therefore condemned,
Yet were thy judgements juſt & right.

5 It is too manifeſt, alas,
That firſt I was conceiv'd in ſin,
Yea, of my mother ſo born was,
And yet vile wretch remain therein.
6 Alſo, behold, Lord, thou doſt love
The inward truth of a pure heart:
Therefore thy wiſedome from above
Thou haſt reveald, me to convert.

7 If thou with hyſſope purge my blot,
I ſhall be cleaner then the glaſſe:
And if thou waſh away my ſpot,
The ſnow in whitneſſe ſhall I paſſe.
8 Therefore, O Lord, ſuch joy me ſend,
That inwardly I may finde grace:
And that my ſtrength may now amend,
Which thou haſt ſwagd for my treſpaſſe.

9 Turn back thy face and frowning ire,
For I have felt enough thine hand:
And purge my ſins, I thee deſire,
Which do in number paſſe the ſand.
10 Make new mine heart within my breaſt,
And frame it to thine holy will:
Thy conſtant ſpirit in me let reſt,
Which may theſe raging enemies kill.

11 Caſt me not out, Lord, from thy face,
But ſpeedily my torments end:
Take not from me thy ſpirit and grace,
Which may from dangers me defend.
12 Reſtore me to thoſe ioyes again,
Which I was wont in thee to finde:
And let me thy free ſpirit retain,
Which unto thee may ſtir my mind.

13 Thus when I ſhall thy mercies know,
I ſhall inſtruct others therein:
And men that are likewiſe brought low,
By mine enſample ſhall flee ſinne.

14 O God, that of mine health art Lord,
Forgive me this my bloudie vice:
Mine heart and tongue shall then accord
To sing thy mercies and justice.

15 Touch thou my lips, my tongue untie,
O Lord, who art the onely key:
And then my mouth shall testifie
Thy wondrous works and praise alway.
16 And as for outward sacrifice,
I would have offered many one:
But thou esteem'st them of no price,
And therein pleasure tak'st thou none.

17 The heavie heart, the minde oppresst,
O Lord, thou never doest reject:
And to speak truth it is the best,
And of all sacrifice th'effect.
18 Lord unto Sion turn thy face,
Powre out thy mercies on thine hill,
And on Jerusalem thy grace,
Build up the wals, and love it still.

19 Our offerings then thou shalt receive,
Of peace and righteousnesse I say:
Yea, calves, and all that thou doest crave
Upon thine altar will we lay.

PSALME LII.

WHy dost thou tyrant, boast abroad,
thy wicked works to praise?
Dost thou not know there is a God,
whose mercies last alwayes?
2 Why doth thy minde yet still devise,
such wicked wiles to warp:
Thy tongue untrue in forging lies,
is like a razour sharp.

3 On mischief why setst thou thy minde,
and wilt not walk upright?
Thou hast more lust false tales to finde,
then bring the truth to light.
4 Thou dost delight in fraud and guile,
in mischief, bloud, and wrong:

Thy lips have learnd the flattering ſtile,
O falſe deceitfull tongue!

5 Therefore ſhall God for ay confound,
and pluck thee from thy place:
Thy ſeed root out from off the ground,
and ſo ſhall thee deface.
6 The juſt when they behold thy fall,
with fear will praiſe the Lord:
And in reproach of thee withall,
cry out with one accord.

7 Behold the man that would not take,
the Lord for his defence:
But of his goods his god did make
and truſt his corrupt ſenſe.
8 But I, an olive freſh and green,
ſhall ſpring, and ſpread abroad:
For why? my truſt all times hath been,
upon the living God.

9 For this, therefore, will I give praiſe
to thee with heart and voice:
I will ſet forth thy name alwaies,
wherein thy ſaints rejoice.

PSALME XIIII.

THere is no God, as fooliſh men
affirme in their mad mood:
Their drifts are all corrupt and vain,
not one of them doth good.
2 The Lord beheld from heaven high,
the whole race of mankinde:
And ſaw not one that ſought indeed
the living God to finde.

3 They did turn back, and were corrupt,
and truly there was none
That in the world did any good,
I ſay, there was not one.
4 Do not all wicked workers know,
that they do feed upon
My people, as they feed on bread?
the Lord they call not on.

5 Even

5 Even there they were afraid, and stood,
with trembling all dismaid:
Whereas there was no cause at all,
why they should be afraid:
For God his bones that thee besiegd,
hath scattered all abroad:
Thou hast consumed them, for they
rejected are of God.

6 O Lord, give thou thy people health
and thou, O Lord fulfill
Thy promise made to Israel,
from out of Sion hill.
When God his people shall restore,
that erst were captive led:
Then Jacob shall therein rejoyce,
and Israel shall be glad.

PSALME LIIII.

SAve me, O God, for thy Names sake,
And by thy grace my cause defend:
2 Oh, hear my prayer which I make,
And let my words to thee ascend.
3 For strangers do against me rise,
And tyrants seek my soul to spill;
They set not God before their eyes,
But bent to please their wicked will.

4 Behold, God is mine help and stay,
And is with such as do me aid:
5 My foes despight he will repay:
Oh, cut them off, as thou hast said.
6 Then sacrifice, O Lord, will I
Present full freely in thy sight:
And will thy Name still magnifie,
Because it is both good and right.

7 For he me brought from troubles great,
And kept me from their raging ire:
Yea, on my foes which did me threat,
Mine eyes have seen mine hearts desire.

PSALME LV.

O God, give ear, and do apply,
to hear me when I pray:

And when to thee I call and cry,
hide not thy face away.
2 Take heed to me, grant my requeſt,
and anſwer me again:
With plaints I pray, full ſore oppreſt,
great greif doth me conſtrain.

3 Becauſe my foes with threats and cries
oppreſſe me through deſpight:
And ſo the wicked ſort likewiſe,
to vex me have delight.
For they in counſel do conſpire,
to charge me with ſome ill:
And in their hatie wrath and ire,
they do purſue me ſtill.

4 Mine heart doth faint for want of breath,
it panteth in my breaſt:
The terrours, and the dread of death,
do work me much unreſt.
5 Such dreadfull fear on me doth fall,
that I therewith do quake:
Such horrour whelmeth me withall,
that I no ſhift can make.

6 But I did ſay, Who will give me
the ſwift and pleaſant wings
Of ſome faire dove? Then would I flie,
and reſt me from theſe things.
7 Lo then I would go farre away,
to flie I would not ceaſe:
And I would hide my ſelf and ſtay
in ſome great wilderneſſe.

8 I would be gone in all the haſte,
and not abide behinde:
Till I were quit, and over-paſt
theſe blaſts of boiſtrous winde.
9 Divide them, Lord, and from them pull
their devilliſh double tongue:
For I have ſpi'de their citie full
of rapine ſtriſe and wrong.

10 For they both night and day about,
do walk upon her wall;

In

In midſt of her is miſchief ſtout,
and ſorrow eke withall.
11 Her inward parts are wicked plain,
her deeds are much too vile:
And in her ſtreets there doth remain
all craftie fraud, and guile.

12 If that my foes had ſought my ſhame,
I might it well abide:
From open enemies check and blame,
ſome-where I could me hide.
13 But thou that waſt my fellow dear,
which friendſhip didſt pretend:
And didſt my ſecret counſel hear,
as my familiar friend:

14 With whom I had delight to talk,
in ſecret and abroad:
And we together oft did walk,
within the houſe of God.
15 Let death in haſte upon them fall,
and ſend them quick to hell:
For miſchief reigneth in the hall,
and parlour where they dwell.

16 But I unto my God will cry,
to him for help I flee:
The Lord will hear me by and by,
and he will ſuccour me.
17 At morning, noon, and evening tide,
unto the Lord I pray:
When I ſo inſtantly have cryd,
he doth not ſay me nay.

18 To peace he ſhall reſtore me yet,
though war be now at hand:
Although the number be full great,
that would againſt me ſtand.
19 The Lord that reigneth ere and late,
ſhall hear, and wrack them ſore:
For ſith no change is of their ſtate,
they fear not God therefore.

20 Upon his friends he laid his hands,
who were in covenant knit:

Of friendship to neglect the bands,
he passeth not a whit.
21 Though war within his heart did boil,
like butter were his words:
Although his words were smooth as oyle,
they cut as sharp as swords.

22 Cast thou thy care upon the Lord,
and he shall nourish thee:
For he will not for ay accord,
the just in thrall to be.
23 But God shall cast them deep in pit,
that thirst for bloud alwayes:
He will no guilefull man permit
to live out half his dayes.

Though such be quite destroyd and gone,
in thee, O Lord, I trust:
I shall depend thy grace upon,
with all mine heart and lust.

PSALME LVI.

O God to me thy mercie shew,
Whom men would swallow & devoure
Each day they strive to bring me low,
Vexing me sore from houre to houre:
2 Mine enemies daily would me eat,
For many do against me fight:
3 O thou most high, yet in this strait,
In thee mine hope is surely plight.

4 I will rejoyce in God for ay,
Because his words are true and just:
And fear no whit what flesh do may
To me, sith I in God do trust.
5 The words which I my self did speak,
Are turned to my smart and grief:
Their thoughts each one tend them to
On me cautelesse to my mischief. (wreak

6 In companies conveen do they,
Keeping them secret in their strait:
They to my steps take heed alway.
For why? to trap my soul they wait.

7 They

7 They think they shall escape at last,
Because by wrong they much annoy:
But thou, O God in wrath down cast,
These wicked folk, and them destroy.

8 My wandrings thou hast numbred all,
And in thy bottel put my tears:
Are they not written great and small,
As thy register witnesse bears:
9 What time to thee I call and cry,
Mine enemies then aback shall flee:
This know I most assuredlie,
For God the Lord he is with me.

10 For this I will in God rejoyce,
Because his promises are sure:
To him will I lift up my voice,
Whose word for ever doth endure.
11 And since my trust in God doth stand,
I will mans power not fear at all:
12 O Lord, thy vows are in mine hand,
To thee I praises render shall.

13 For thou from death my soul restor'd,
And kept'st my feet from slipt or fall:
That I may walk before thee, Lord,
With such as light have over all.

PSALME LVII.

BE mercifull to me, O God,
be mercifull to me:
For why? my soul in all assaults
shall ever trust in thee
And till these wicked storms be past,
which rise on every side:
Under the shadow of thy wings,
mine hope shall alwayes bide.

2 I will therefore call to the Lord,
who is most high alone:
To God who will his work in me,
bring to perfection.
3 He will send down from heaven above,
to save me, and restore,

From

Pſalme lvii.

From the rebukes of wicked men,
that fain would me devoure.

God will his mercie ſurely ſend,
and conſtant ſpirit alſo,
To comfort me, and to defend,
againſt my cruel foe
4 Alas too long my ſoul doth lie,
amongſt theſe lions keen,
That rage and fume like flames of fire,
the ſons of men, I mean;

VVhoſe teeth are like the grounden ſpear,
like arrows are their words:
And eke their tongues in forging lies,
are ſharp as any ſwords.
5 Exalt thy ſelf, O God, therefore,
above the heavens height:
And over all the earth declare
thy glory and thy might.

6 To trap my ſteps where I ſhould paſſe,
a ſnare they did lay out:
My ſoul was preſſed down for fear,
which compaſt me about.
Before me they did dig and caſt
a deep and ugly pit:
Yet they now fallen are at laſt,
themſelves in midſt of it.

7 Mine heart is readie bent, O God,
mine heart is readie bent:
I will ſing ſongs, and pſalmes of praiſe
to thee I will preſent.
8 Awake my tongue, my great delight,
mine viol and mine harp:
I will get up by break of day,
and of my God will carpe.

9 I will thee praiſe, O Lord of might,
the people all among:
And eke amidſt the nations great,
of thee ſhall be my ſong.

10 For thy goodneſſe is wondrous great,
and to the heavens doth reach:
The clouds and elements above,
thy faithfulneſſe do preach.

11 Exalt thy ſelf, O Lord, therefore,
above the heavens height:
And over all the earth declare
thy glorie and thy might.

PSALME LVIII.

BUt is it true, O froward folk,
do ye now juſtly talk!
O ſons of men! in judging thus,
do ye uprightly walk?
2 Nay, nay, ye rather miſchief muſe,
whereto your hearts be bent:
To execute your cruel rage,
on earth your time is ſpent.

3 But what? The wicked ſtrangers are,
and from the wombe they ſtray;
Yea, from the birth they lewdlie erre,
and none ſo lie as they
4 Their ſubtill malice doth ſurmount
the craftie ſerpents ſpear:
5 Which could th'inchanters charm avoid
by ſtopping cloſe his ear.

6 Break thou, O Lord, the teeth of ſuch
as do thy truth devoure:
The jaws of theſe young lions, Lord,
break dwown and ſwage their power.
7 And as the waters do decreaſe
away, ſo let them paſſe:
When that thou doeſt thine arrows ſhoot,
then let them break as glaſſe.

8 Let ſuch conſume as doth a ſnail,
whoſe nature is to melt:
Or like untimely fruit, whoſe eyes
no ſun hath ſeen, nor felt.
9 As fleſh red-raw, unmeet for meat,
till change be made by fire;

So

So let them, Lord, fade hence as with
a whirle-winde in thine ire.

10 The righteous ſhall in heart rejoyce,
thy vengeance thus to ſee:
And bathe his feet in ſuch mens bloud,
with pure effect ſhall he.
11 And men ſhall ſay, Now of a truth
the righteous fruit may have:
By ſeeing God to judge the earth,
and yet his flock to ſave.

PSALME LIX.

DEliver me, my God of might,
From danger of mine enemies:
And me defend in this my right,
From them that do againſt me riſe.
2 Deliver me from them that have
Delight to work iniquitie:
And from theſe bloudie men me ſave,
That ſeek my ſoul with crueltie.

3 For lo, they wait my ſoul to take,
Strong men againſt me do conveen:
Not for the fault that I did make,
That they in me, O Lord, have ſeen.
4 They run on faſt, for none offence,
Prepare themſelves with brags and boaſts
Ariſe therefore in my defence,
And them behold, Lord God of hoaſts.

5 O God of Iſrael, awake,
That thou all nations ſo mayſt trie:
To puniſh them no pittie take,
That thus tranſgreſſe maliciouſlie.
6 At night they ſtir and ſeek about,
As hungrie hounds they howl and cry:
And all the citie clean throughout,
From place to place they ſeek and ſpy.

7 Behold, their lips ſuch ſpitefull words,
Caſt out, as they ſhould ſeem to bear
Within their mouth ſharp edged ſwords,
For what regard they who doth hear.

8 But, Lord, thou haſt their wayes eſpide,
And at the ſame ſhall laugh apace:
The heathen folk thou ſhalt deride,
Yea, mock and ſcorne them to their face.

9 His force therefore that would me wrong,
I will refer, O Lord, to thee:
For though for me he be too ſtrong,
Yet God will my defender be.
10 God will prevent me with his grace,
Whoſe mercies I have found of old:
God will my foes each one deface,
So that mine eyes ſhall it behold.

11 But ſlay them not, leſt their decay
My people ſhould forget and light:
Diſperſe them, Lord, our ſhield and ſtay,
And bring them low by thy great might.
12 Let them be taken in their pride,
The ſins of their own mouth, even that
Whereto their lips were ay applide,
Perjured lies then let them prate.

13 Conſume, conſume them in thine ire,
That they henceforth no more be kend;
That men may know how great Empire
Hath Jacobs God to the worlds end.
14 And they in th'evening ſhall turn back,
Like barking dogs which howl and cry,
When they run here and there for lack,
The town about, their prey to ſpie.

15 They wander ſhall for hunger great,
To ſeek their food with need oppreſt:
Before they filled be with meat,
Although the night drive them to reſt.
16 But I will ſing of thy great power,
And earlie will thy mercies praiſe:
For thou haſt ay been my ſtrong tower,
And refuge in my troublous dayes.

17 To thee mine onelie ſtrength I will,
Therefore ſing pſalmes unceſſantlie:

For

Pſalme lx.

For God is my defence, and ſtill
A God moſt merci full to me.

PSALME LX.

O Lord, thou diſt us clean forſake,
and ſcatter-dſt us abroad :
Such great diſpleaſure thou didſt take,
return to us, O God.
2 Thy might did move the land ſo ſore,
that it in ſunder brake :
The hurt thereof, O Lord, reſtore,
for it doth bow and quake.

3 With heavie things thou plagueſt thus
the people that are thine :
And thou haſt given unto us
a drink of giddie wine.
4 But yet to ſuch as fear thy Name,
a banner thou doſt ſhow :
That they may triumph in the ſame,
becauſe thy word is true.

5 So that thy might may keep and ſave,
thy folk that favour thee :
That they thy help at hand may have,
O Lord, grant this to me.
6 I will rejoice, for God hath ſaid
within his holy place;
That I ſhall Sichems land divide,
and ſuccoth vale by pace.

7 Gilead is given to mine hand,
Manaſſeh mine be ſide :
Ephraim the ſtrength of all my land,
my law doth Iudah guide.
8 In Moab I will waſh my feet,
over Edom throw my ſhoe:
And Palaſtina ſee thou ſeek
for favour me unto.

9 But who will bring me at this tide,
unto the citie ſtrong?
Or who to Edom will me guide,
ſo that I go not wrong?

10 Wilt thou not, God, which didst forsake
thy folk, their land and coasts?
Our wars in hand that wouldst not take,
nor walk amongst our hosts.

11 Give aid, O Lord, and us relieve,
from them that us disdain:
The help that hosts of men can give,
it is but all in vain.
12 But through our God we shall have
to take great things in hand: (might
He will tread down, and put to flight
all those that us with-stand.

PSALME LXI.

REgard, O Lord, for I complain,
and make my sute to thee:
Let not my words return in vain,
but give an ear to me.
2 From off the coasts and outmost parts,
of all the earth abroad:
In grief and anguish of mine heart,
I cry to thee, O God.

3 Upon the rock of thy great power,
my wofull minde repose:
Thou art mine hope, my fort, and tower,
my fence against my foes.
4 Within thy tents I lust to dwell,
for ever to endure:
Under thy wings I know right well,
I shall be safe and sure.

5 For thou, O Lord heardst my request,
and grantedst eke the same:
And with an heritage hast blest
all such as fear thy Name.
6 Thus shalt thou grant the king alwaies,
a life full long to see:
To many ages shall his dayes,
and years prolonged be.

7 That he may have a dwelling place,
before the Lord for ay:

O let

O let thy mercie, truth, and grace,
defend him from decay
8 Then shall I sing for ever still,
with praise unto thy Name:
That all my vows I may fulfill,
and daily pay the same.

PSALME LXII.

1 Although my soul
hath sharply been assaulted,
Yet towards God
in silence have I walked:
In whom alone
all health and hope I see.
2 He is mine health,
and my salvation sure:
My strong defence,
which shall for ay endure:
Therefore afraid
I need not much to be.
3 How long will ye
of mischief thus be musing?
Thereby not mine,
but your own deaths procuring:
For ye shall be
like to a rotten wall.
4 Yet lo, how they
consult for to displace him,
And by their lies
from dignitie to chase him:
With mouth they blesse,
their hearts repleat with gall.
5 But thou my soul
in silence wait Gods leasure;
6 Who is mine hope,
my strength and onely treasure;
Therefore my foes,
I need nothing to fear.
7 In God the Lord,
my saving health is certain,
My glory doth
to him also appertain:
He is my rock,
I trust he will me hear,

8 Truſt in the Lord,
ye people ſore oppreſſed:
Shew him your grief,
he will it ſee redreſſed:
For he alone
our hope muſt be, and ſtay.
9 But yet alace,
mens ſons are meer vanitie:
Such liars are
as pretend moſt gravitie:
Yea, vanitie
in weight them down ſhall weigh.

10 Put then no truſt
in wicked oppreſsion:
And be not vain,
nor yet want diſcretion,
If riches grow,
ſet not your hearts thereon.
11 God once or twiſe
ſpake thus within mine hearing,
That power to him
alone was appertaining:
And that all ſhould
depend well thereupon.

12 But thou, O Lord,
to thine thy merice ſheweſt:
And as men be,
ſo thou their works rewardeſt.

PSALME LXIII.

O God my God, I watch betime,
to come to thee in haſte:
For why? my ſoul and body both
do thirſt of thee to taſte.
And in this barren wilderneſſe,
where waters there are none,
My fleſh is parcht, for thought of thee,
for thee I wiſh alone.

2 That I might ſee yet once again
thy glory, ſtrength and might:
As I was wont it to behold
within thy temple bright.

3 For why? thy mercies far surmount
this life and wretched dayes:
My lips, therefore, shall give to thee
due honour, laud, and praise.

4 And whiles I live, I will not fail,
to worship thee alway:
And in thy Name I shall lift up
mine hands when I do pray.
5 My soul is filld as with marrow,
which is both fat and sweet:
My mouth therefore shall sing such songs
as are for thee most meet.

6 When as in bed I think on thee,
and eke all the night tide:
7 For under covert of thy wings,
thou art my joyfull guide.
8 My soul doth surely stick to thee,
thy right hand is my power:
And those that seek my soul to stroy,
them death it all soon devour.

9 The sword shall them devour each one,
their careases shall feed
The hungrie foxes, which do run
their prey to seek at need.
10 The king, and all men shall rejoyce,
that do professe Gods word:
For liars mouths shall then be stopt,
which have the truth disturbd.

PSALME LXIIII.

O Lord, unto my voice give ear,
with plaint when I do pray:
And rid my life and soul from fear
of foes, that threat to slay.
2 Defend me from that sort of men,
which in deceits do lurk:
And from the frowning face of them,
that all ill feats do work.

3 Who whet their tongues, as we have seen
men whet and sharp their swords:

They

They ſhoot abroad their arrows keen,
I mean moſt bitter words.
With privie ſlight ſhoot they their ſhafts
the upright man to hit:
The juſt unwares to ſtrike by craft,
they care, nor fear no whit.

A wicked work they have decreed,
in councell thus they cry,
Uſe deceit let us not dread,
What? Who can it eſpy?
What wayes to hurt, they talk and muſe
all times within their heart:
They all conſult what feats to uſe,
each doth invent his part.

But yet all this ſhall not avail,
when they think leaſt upon,
God with his dart ſhall them aſſail,
and wound them every one.
Their crafts and their ill tongues witha
ſhall work themſelves ſuch blame,
That they ſhall flee who ſee their fall,
and wonder at the ſame.

Then all ſhall ſee and know right well,
that God the thing hath wrought:
And praiſe his wittie works, and tell
what he to paſſe hath brought.
Yet ſhall the iuſt in God rejoyce,
ſtill truſting in his might:
And ſhall they joy in minde and voice,
whoſe hearts are pure and right.

PSALME LXV.

Thy praiſe alone, O Lord, doth reigne,
in Sion thine own hill:
And vows to thee they do maintain,
and their beheſts fulfill.
For that thou doeſt their prayer hear,
and doeſt thereto agree:
All people all both farre and near,
with truſt ſhall come to thee.

My wicked deeds prevail, O Lord,
they power have over me:

But thou shalt mercie us accord,
although we sinfull be.
4 The man is blest whom thou dost choose,
within thy courts to dwell:
Thine house and temple he shall use,
with pleasures that excell.

5 Thou wilt in justice hear us, God,
our health of thee doth rise:
The hope of all the earth abroad,
and the sea coasts likewise.
6 With strength he is beset about,
and compast with his power:
He makes the mountains strong and stout,
to stand in every stower.

7 The swelling seas he doth assuage,
and makes their streams full still:
He doth restrain the peoples rage,
and rules them at his will.
8 The folk that dwell full far on earth,
shall dread thy signes to see:
Thou shalt the morn and even with mirth,
make passe with praise to thee.

9 When that the earth is chapt and dryde,
and thirsteth more and more:
Then with thy drops thou dost apply,
and much increase her store.
The floud of God doth overflow,
and so doth cause to spring
The seed and corne which men do sow,
for he doth guide the thing.

10 With wet thou dost her furrows fill,
whereby her clods do fall:
Thy drops to her thou dost distill,
and blesse her fruit withall.
11 Thou deckst the earth of thy good grace
with fair and pleasant crop:
Thy clowds distill their dew apace,
great plentie they do drop.

12 The pastures of the deserts drop,
with fatnesse they abound:

The hills alſo for ioy ſhall hop,
ſo fertil is their ground.
13 In paſtures plain the flocks do feed,
and cover all the earth:
The vales with corne ſhall ſo exceed,
that men ſhall ſing for mirth.

PSALME LXVI.

YE men on earth in God reioyce,
with praiſe ſet forth his Name:
2 Extoll his might with heart and voice,
give glorie to the ſame.
3 How wonderfull, O Lord, ſay ye,
in all thy works thou art?
Thy foes for fear ſhall ſeek to thee,
full ſore againſt their heart.

4 All men that dwell the earth throughout
ſhall praiſe the name of God:
The laud thereof the world about,
they ſhall ſhew forth abroad.
5 All folk come forth, behold and ſee
what things the Lord hath wrought:
Mark well the wondrous works that he
for man to paſſe hath brought.

6 He laid the ſea like heaps on hie,
therein a way they had
On foot to paſſe, both fair and dry,
whereof our hearts were glad.
7 His might doth rule the world alway,
his eyes all things behold:
All ſuch as would him diſobey,
by him ſhall be controld.

8 Ye people give unto our God,
due laude and thanks alwayes:
With joyfull voice declare abroad,
and ſing unto his praiſe;
9 Who doth endue our ſoul with life,
and it preſerve withall:
He ſtayes our feet, ſo that no ſtrife,
can make us ſlip or fall.

10 The Lord doth prove our deeds with fire,
if that they will abide;

As workmen do when they deſire
to have their ſilver tride.
11 Thou haſt us taken in the ſnare,
where we have been full long:
Our loins likewiſe they compaſt are,
with chains and fetters ſtrong.

12 And thou alſo didſt ſuffer men,
on us to ride and reigne:
We went through fire and water then,
and every painfull thing.
Yet ſure thou doeſt of thy good grace,
diſpoſe it to the beſt:
And bring us out into a place.
to live in wealth and reſt.

13 Unto thine houſe reſort will I,
to offer, and to pray:
And there I will my ſelf apply,
my vows to thee to pay.
14 The vows that with my mouth I ſpak,
in all my grief and ſmart:
The vows, I ſay, which I did make,
in dolour of mine heart.

15 Burnt offerings I will give to thee,
of incenſe, and fat rams:
Yea, this my ſacrifice ſhall be
of bullocks goats, and lambs.
16 Come forth and hearken here full ſoon,
all ye that fear the Lord;
What he for my poore ſoul hath done,
to you I will record.

17 Full oft I calld upon his grace,
this mouth to him did cry:
My tongue likewiſe did ſpeed apace,
to praiſe him by and by
18 But if I feel mine heart within
in wicked works reioyce,
Or if I have delight to ſin,
God will not hear my voice.

19 But ſurely God my voice hath heard,
and what I did require:

My

My prayer he did well regard,
and granted my desire.
20 All praise to him that hath not put,
nor cast me out of minde:
Nor yet his mercie from me shut,
which I do ever finde.

PSALME LXVII.

OUr God that is Lord,
and authour of grace,
Turn to us poore souls,
his mercifull face.
His blessings increase,
and send us with might:
And shew us his love
and countenance bright.

2 That whiles in this earth,
we wander and walk,
Thy wayes may be known,
in thought, deed, and talk,
And how thy great love,
to mankinde is bent:
Since thy saving health
to all folk is sent.

3 The people therefore,
O God, let them praise
Thy wonderfull works,
and mercifull wayes.
Yea, let all the world,
both far, wide, and near,
Praise thee their Lord God,
with reverence and fear.

4 Oh let the whole world
be glad, and reioyce,
And praise thee their God,
with heart and with voice:
For thou shalt judge all,
with judgement most right;
And likewise on earth
shalt rule by thy might.

5 O soveraigne God,
whose works passe all fame,

Let all people praiſe
thy glorious Name:
All people, I ſay,
in every place,
Let them give thee praiſe,
and extoll thy grace.

6 So ſhalt thou then cauſe
the earth fruit to bear,
Moſt plentifully,
and every where:
And God, even our God,
on whom we do call,
His bleſsings ſhall give,
and proſper us all.

7 So then we ſhall feel,
Gods bleſsings each one:
And ſo of his grace,
there ſhall complain none.
Then all the worlds ends,
and countries throughout,
His marvellous power
ſhall fear and redoubt.

PSALME LXVIII.

LEt God ariſe, and then his foes
will turn themſelves to flight;
His enemies then will run abroad,
and ſcatter out of ſight.
2 And as the fire doth melt the wax,
and winde blows ſmoak away:
So in the preſence of the Lord,
the wicked ſhall decay.

3 But righteous men before the Lord,
ſhall heartily rejoyce.
They ſhall be glad and merrie all,
and chearfull in their voice.
4 Sing praiſe, ſing praiſe unto the Lord,
who rideth on the skie?
Extoll the Name of JAH our God,
and him do magnifie.

5 That ſame is he that is above,
within his holy place:

That father is of fatherleſſe,
and iudge of widows caſe.
6 Houſes he gives, and children both,
unto the comfortleſſe:
He bringeth bond-men out of thrall,
and rebels to diſtreſſe.

7 When thou didſt march before thy folk
th' Egyptians from among,
And broughtſt them through the wildernes
which was both wide and long
8 The earth did quake, the rain pourd down
heard were great claps of thunder;
The mount Sinai ſhook in ſuch ſort,
as it would cleave aſunder.

9 Thine heritage with drops of rain,
abundantly was waſht:
And if ſo be it barren waxt,
by thee it was refreſht.
10 Thy choſen flock doth there remain,
thou haſt prepard that place:
And for the poore thou didſt provide
of thine eſpeciall grace

11 God will give women cauſes juſt,
to magnifie his Name:
When as his people triumphs make,
and purchaſe brute and fame.
12 For puiſſant kings, for all their power,
ſhall flee, and take the foil:
And women which remain at home,
ſhall help to part the ſpoil.

13 And though ye were as black as pots,
your hew ſhall paſſe the dove,
Whoſe wings and feathers ſeem to have
ſilver, and gold above
14 When in this land God ſhall triumph,
o're kings both high and low:
Then ſhall it be like Salmon hill,
as white as any ſnow.

15 Though Baſan be a fruitfull hill,
and in height others paſſe:

Yet Sion Gods moſt holy hill,
doth far excell in grace.
16 Why brag ye thus, ye hills moſt high,
and leap for pride together?
This hill of Sion God doth love,
and there will dwell for ever.

17 Gods armie is two millions,
of warriours good and ſtrong:
The Lord alſo in Sinai
is preſent them among.
18 Thou didſt, O Lord, aſcend on high,
and captives ledſt them all,
Who in times paſt thy choſen flock,
in priſon kept and thrall.

Thou madſt them tribute for to pay,
and ſuch as did repine,
Thou didſt ſubdue, that they might dwell
within thine houſe divine.
19 Now praiſed be the Lord, for that
he powres on us ſuch grace:
From day to day he is the God
of our health and ſolace.

20 He is the God from whom alone
ſalvation cometh plain:
He is the God by whom we ſcape
all danger, death, and pain.
21 This God will wound his enemies heads,
and break the hairie ſcalpe
Of thoſe that in their wickedneſſe,
continually do walk.

22 From Baſan will I bring, ſaid he,
my people, and my ſheep:
And all mine own, as I have done,
from danger of the deep.
23 And make them dip their feet in bloud
of thoſe that hate my Name:
And dogs ſhall have their tongues imbrude
with licking of the ſame.

24 All men may ſee how thou, O God,
thine enemies doeſt deface:

And

And how thou goeſt as God and King
into thine holy place.
25 The ſingers go before with ioy:
the minſtrels follow after:
And in the midſt the damſels play,
with timbrell, and with taber.

26 Now in thy congregations,
O Iſrael, praiſe the Lord:
And Jacobs whole poſteritie,
give thanks with one accord.
27 Their chief was little Beniamin,
but Iudah made their hoaſt:
With Zabulon and Nepthalim,
which dwelt about their coaſt.

28 As God hath given power to thee,
ſo, Lord, make firme and ſure
The things that thou haſt wrought in us,
for ever to endure.
29 And in thy temple gifts will we
give unto thee, O Lord,
For thine unto Jeruſalem
ſure promiſe made by word.

Yea, and ſtrange kings to us ſubdude,
ſhall do like in thoſe dayes:
I mean, to thee they ſhall preſent
their gifts of laud and praiſe.
30 He ſhall deſtroy the ſpear mens ranks,
theſe calves and bulls of might:
And cauſe them tribute pay, and daunt
all ſuch as love to fight.

31 Then ſhall the lords of Egypt come,
and preſents with them bring:
The Mores moſt black ſhall ſtretch their hands
unto their Lord and king.
32 Therefore ye kingdomes of the earth,
give praiſe unto the Lord:
Sing pſalmes to God with one conſent,
thereto let all accord.

33 Who though he ride, and ever hath,
above the heavens bright:

Yet by the fearfull thunder claps
men may well know his might.
34 Therefore the ſtrength of Iſrael
aſcribe to God on hie.
Whoſe might and power doth far extend
above the cloudie skie.

35 O God, thine holineſſe and power
is dread for evermore:
The God of Iſrael gives us ſtrength,
praiſed be God therefore.

PSALME LXIX.

SAve me, O God, and that with ſpeed,
the waters flow full faſt:
So nigh my ſoul do they proceed,
that I am ſore agaſt.
2 I ſtick full deep in filth and clay,
whereas I feel no ground:
I fall into ſuch flouds, I ſay:
that I am like be drownd.

3 With crying oft I faint and quail,
my throat is hoarſe and dry:
With looking up my ſight doth fail,
for help to God on hie.
4 My foes who ſeek for to oppreſſe,
my ſoul, with hate are led:
In number ſure they are no leſſe
than hairs are on mine head.

Though for no cauſe they vex me ſore,
they proſper, and are glad:
They do compell me to reſtore
the things I never had.
5 What I have done for want of wit,
thou, Lord, all times canſt tell:
And all the ſins that I commit,
to thee are known full well.

6 O God of hoaſts, defend and ſtay
all thoſe that truſt in thee:
Let no man doubt, nor ſhrink away,
for ought that chanceth me.
7 It is for thee, and for thy ſake,
that I do bear this blame:

In

In spite of thee they would me make
to hide my face for shame.

8 My mothers sons, my brethren all,
forsake me on a row:
And as a stranger they me call,
my face they will not know.
9 Unto thine house such zeal I bear,
that it doth pine me much:
Their checks and taunts at thee to hear
my very heart doth grutch.

10 Though I do fast, my flesh to chast,
yea, if I weep and moan:
Yet in my teeth this gear is cast,
they passe not thereupon.
11 If I for grief and pain of heart
in sackcloth use to walk:
Then they anone will it pervert,
thereof they jest and talk.

12 I was a talk to all the throng
that sate within the gate:
The drunkards likewise in their song,
of me did talk and prate.
13 But thee the while, O Lord, I pray,
that when it pleaseth thee:
For thy great truth thou wilt alway,
send down thine aid to me.

14 Pluck thou my feet out of the myre,
from sinking do me keep:
From such as me pursue with ire,
and from the waters deep.
15 Lest with the waves I should be drownd
and depth my soul devoure:
And that the pit should me confound,
and shut me in her power.

16 O Lord of hosts, to me give ear,
as thou art good and kinde:
And as thy mercy is most dear,
Lord, have me in thy minde.
17 And do not from thy servant hide,
nor turn thy face away:

I am

I am oppreſt on every ſide,
in haſte give ear, I ſay.

18 O Lord, unto my ſoul draw nigh,
the ſame with aid repoſe:
Becauſe of their great tyrannie,
acquit me from my foes.
19 That I abide rebuke and ſhame,
thou knowſt, and thou canſt tell:
For thoſe that ſeek and work the ſame,
thou ſeeſt them all full well.

20 When they with brags do break my heart
I ſeek for help anone:
But finde no friends to eaſe my ſmart,
to comfort me not one.
21 But in my meat they gave me gall,
too cruel for to think:
And gave me in my thirſt withall,
ſtrong vinegar to drink.

22 Lord, turn their table to a ſnare,
to take themſelves therein:
And when they think full well to fare,
then trap them in the gin.
23 And let their eyes be dark and blinde,
that they may nothing ſee:
Bow down their backs, and do them binde
in thraldome for to be.

24 Poure out thy wrath as hote as fire,
that it on them may fall:
Let thy diſpleaſure in thine ire,
take hold upon them all.
25 As deſarts dry their houſe diſgrace,
their off-ſpring eke expell:
That none thereof poſſeſſe that place,
nor in their tents do dwell.

26 If thou doſt ſtrike the man to tame,
on him they lay full ſore:
And if that thou doe wound the ſame,
they ſeek to hurt him more.
27 Lord, let them heap up miſchief ſtill,
ſith they are all pervert;

That

That of thy favour and good will,
they never have a part.

28 And dash them clean out of the book
of life, of hope, of truſt:
That for their names they never look
in number of the juſt.
29 Though I, O Lord, with wo and grief,
have been full ſore oppreſt:
Thine help ſhall give me ſuch relief,
that all ſhall be redreſt.

30 That I may give thy Name the praiſe,
and ſhew it with a ſong:
I will extoll the ſame alwayes,
with heartie thanks among.
31 Which is more pleaſant unto thee,
(ſuch minde thy grace hath born)
Than either ox or calfe can be,
that hath both hoof and horn.

32 When ſimple folk do this behold,
it ſhall rejoyce them ſure:
All ye that ſeek the Lord, behold,
your life for ay ſhall dure.
33 For why the Lord of hoaſts doth hear
the poore when they complain:
His priſoners are to him full dear,
he doth them not diſdain.

34 Wherefore the skie and earth below,
the ſea, with floud and ſtream,
His praiſe they ſhall declare and ſhow,
with all that live in them.
35 For ſure our God will Sion ſave,
and Judahs cities build:
Much folk poſſeſſion there ſhall have,
her ſtreets ſhall all be filld.

36 His ſervants ſeed ſhall keep the ſame
all ages out of minde:
And there all they that love his Name,
a dwelling place ſhall finde.

PSAL.

MAke haste O God, to set me free:
For why? my foes are fiercely bent;
For helpe with speed I call to thee,
O Lord, make haste, my foes prevent.
2 Confound them quite, and put to shame,
That seek my soul so furiously:
Let them be turned back with blame,
That wish me harm without cause why.

3 Let them be, Lord, as men forlorne,
And turned back with shame indeed,
Who cry, Aha, aha, in scorne,
As though thou couldst not help at need.
4 But such as do thy truth approve,
Let those be glad, and joy in thee:
And such as thy salvation love,
Say thus, O God, thou praised be.

5 But now, O God, I still remain
In needinesse and great distresse:
Make haste, therefore, me to sustain,
Delay not, Lord, but send redresse.

PSALME LXXI.

MY trust, O Lord, in thee
I have put evermore:
Oh, let me never take the foile,
nor shrink for shame therefore.
2 But for thy justice sake,
me rescue and defend,
Incline thy gracious ear to me,
and now some succour send.

3 Be thou my rock most sure,
that ay I may be bold;
Thou hast given charge to save me sound,
and art my tower and hold.
4 O thou my God and Lord,
from wicked hands me shield:
And from all cruel enemies rage,
which seek to make me yeld.

5 For thou art my sure hope,
on whom I do depend:
O Lord my God, thou art my trust,
since I did childhood end.

6 Yea

6 Yea from my mothers wombe,
thou wast my stay and guide:
Thou tookst me thence, therefore will I
thee praise, both time and tide.

7 As I a monster were,
full many fled me fro:
Yet thou wast my strong hope and trust,
so that I dread no foe.
8 Like as the gushing spring,
so shall my mouth burst out,
Thy praises and magnificence,
for ever the world about.

9 And now reject me not,
when age creeps me upon:
Nor yet forsake me in this plunge
when strength and force is gone.
10 For they have talkt of me,
which seek mine utter shame:
And they that would bereave my life,
devised have the same.

11 Saying with courage stout,
God hath him cast away:
Pursue him hard, and hold him fast,
for none him succour may.
12 Ah God, some mercie show,
and be not far from me:
My God make haste to help me now,
as mine hope is in thee.

13 Strike thou my foes with shame,
kill them that would me kill:
Let shame and slander burie them,
who would me harm and ill.
14 The mean while patiently,
I will attend and wait:
Extolling ever more and more,
thy praises high and great.

15 And though thy sweet mercies,
in number passe my reach,
I daily will thy righteousnesse,
and thy salvation teach.

Pſalme lx.

For God is my defence, and ſtill
A God moſt merciſull to me.

pSALME LX.

O Lord, thou didſt us clean forſake,
and ſcatter-dſt us abroad:
Such great diſpleaſure thou didſt take,
return to us, O God.
2 Thy might did move the land ſo ſore,
that it in ſunder brake:
The hurt thereof, O Lord, reſtore,
for it doth bow and quake.

3 With heavie things thou plagueſt thus
the people that are thine:
And thou haſt given unto us
a drink of giddie wine.
4 But yet to ſuch as fear thy Name,
a banner thou doſt ſhow:
That they may triumph in the ſame,
becauſe thy word is true.

5 So that thy might may keep and ſave,
thy folk that favour thee:
That they thy help at hand may have,
O Lord, grant this to me.
6 I will rejoice, for God hath ſaid
within his holy place;
That I ſhall Sichems land divide,
and Succoth vale by pace.

7 Gilead is given to mine hand,
Manaſſeh mine beſide:
Ephraim the ſtrength of all my land,
my law doth Judah guide.
8 In Moab I will waſh my feet,
over Edom throw my ſhoe:
And Paleſtina ſee thou ſeek
for favour me unto.

9 But who will bring me at this tide,
unto the citie ſtrong?
Or who to Edom will me guide,
ſo that I go not wrong?

10 Wilt thou not, God, which didſt forſake
thy folk, their land and coaſts?
Our wars in hand that wouldſt not take,
nor walk amongſt our hoaſts.

11 Give aid, O Lord, and us relieve,
from them that us diſdain:
The help that hoſts of men can give,
it is but all in vain.
12 But through our God we ſhall have
to take great things in hand: (might
He will tread down, and put to flight
all thoſe that us with-ſtand.

PSALME LXI.

REgard, O Lord, for I complain,
and make my ſute to thee:
Let not my words return in vain,
but give an ear to me.
2 From off the coaſts and outmoſt parts,
of all the earth abroad:
In grief and anguiſh of mine heart,
I cry to thee, O God.

3 Upon the rock of thy great power,
my wofull minde repoſe:
Thou art mine hope, my fort, and towre,
my fence againſt my foes.
4 Within thy tents I luſt to dwell,
for ever to endure:
Under thy wings I know right well,
I ſhall be ſafe and ſure.

5 For thou, O Lord heardſt my requeſt,
and grantedſt eke the ſame:
And with an heritage haſt bleſt
all ſuch as fear thy Name.
6 Thus ſhalt thou grant the king alwaies,
a life full long to ſee:
To many ages ſhall his dayes,
and years prolonged be.

7 That he may have a dwelling place,
before the Lord for ay:

O let

O let thy mercie, truth, and grace,
defend him from decay
8 Then ſhall I ſing for ever ſtill,
with praiſe unto thy Name:
That all my vows I may fulfill,
and daily pay the ſame.

PSALME LXII.

1 Although my ſoul
hath ſharply been aſſaulted,
Yet towards God
in ſilence have I walked:
In whom alone
all health and hope I ſee.
2 He is mine health,
and my ſalvation ſure:
My ſtrong defence,
which ſhall for ay endure:
Therefore afraid
I need not much to be.
3 How long will ye
of miſchief thus be muſing?
Thereby not mine,
but your own deaths procuring:
For ye ſhall be
like to a rotten wall.
4 Yet lo, how they
conſult for to diſplace him,
And by their lies
from dignitie to chaſe him:
With mouth they bleſſe,
their hearts repleat with gall.
5 But thou my ſoul
in ſilence wait Gods leaſure;
6 Who is mine hope,
my ſtrength and onely treaſure;
Therefore my foes,
I need nothing to fear.
7 In God the Lord,
my ſaving health is certain,
My glory doth
to him alſo appertain:
He is my rock,
I truſt he will me hear,

8 Truſt

8 Truſt in the Lord,
ye people ſore oppreſſed:
Shew him your grief,
he will it ſee redreſſed:
For he alone
our hope muſt be, and ſtay.
9 But yet alace,
mens ſons are meer vanitie:
Such liars are
as pretend moſt gravitie:
Yea, vanitie
in weight them down ſhall weigh.

10 Put then no truſt
in wicked oppreſsion:
And be not vain,
nor yet want diſcretion,
If riches grow,
ſet not your hearts thereon.
11 God once or twiſe
ſpake thus within mine hearing,
That power to him
alone was appertaining:
And that all ſhould
depend well thereupon.

12 But thou, O Lord,
to thine thy merice ſheweſt:
And as men be,
ſo thou their works rewardeſt.

PSALME LXIII.

O God my God, I watch betime,
to come to thee in haſte:
For why? my ſoul and body both
do thirſt of thee to taſte.
And in this barren wilderneſſe,
where waters there are none,
My fleſh is parcht, for thought of thee,
for thee I wiſh alone.

2 That I might ſee yet once again
thy glory, ſtrength and might
As I was wont it to behold
within thy temple bright.

3 For why? thy mercies far surmount
this life and wretched dayes:
My lips, therefore, shall give to thee
due honour, laud, and praise.

4 And whiles I live, I will not fail,
to worship thee alway:
And in thy Name I shall lift up
mine hands when I do pray.
5 My soul is filld as with marrow,
which is both fat and sweet:
My mouth therefore shall sing such songs
as are for thee most meet.

6 When as in bed I think on thee,
and eke all the night tide:
7 For under covert of thy wings,
thou art my joyfull guide.
8 My soul doth surely stick to thee,
thy right hand is my power:
And those that seek my soul to stroy,
them death it all soon devour.

9 The sword shall them devour each one,
their careases shall feed
The hungrie foxes, which do run
their prey to seek at need.
10 The king, and all men shall rejoyce,
that do professe Gods word:
For liars mouths shall then be stopt,
which have the truth disturbd.

PSALME LXIIII.

O Lord, unto my voice give ear,
with plaint when I do pray:
And rid my life and soul from fear
of foes, that threat to slay.
2 Defend me from that sort of men,
which in deceits do lurk:
And from the frowning face of them,
that all ill feats do work.

3 Who whet their tongues, as we have seen
men whet and sharp their swords:

They

They ſhoot abroad their arrows keen,
I mean moſt bitter words.
With privie ſlight ſhoot they their ſhafts
the upright man to hit:
The juſt unwares to ſtrike by craft,
they care, nor fear no whit.

A wicked work they have decreed,
in councell thus they cry,
Uſe deceit let us not dread,
What? Who can it eſpy?
What wayes to hurt, they talk and muſe
all times within their heart:
They all conſult what feats to uſe,
each doth invent his part.

But yet all this ſhall not avail,
when they think leaſt upon,
God with his dart ſhall them aſſail,
and wound them every one.
Their crafts, and their ill tongues witha
ſhall work themſelves ſuch blame,
That they ſhall flee who ſee their fall,
and wonder at the ſame.

Then all ſhall ſee and know right well,
that God the thing hath wrought:
And praiſe his wittie works, and tell
what he to paſſe hath brought.
Yet ſhall the juſt in God rejoyce,
ſtill truſting in his might:
And ſhall they joy in minde and voice,
whoſe hearts are pure and right.

PSALME LXV.

Thy praiſe alone, O Lord, doth reigne,
in Sion thine own hill:
Their vows to thee they do maintain,
and their beheſts fulfill.
For that thou doeſt their prayer hear,
and doeſt thereto agree:
All people all both farre and near,
with truſt ſhall come to thee.

My wicked deeds prevail, O Lord,
they power have over me:

But thou ſhalt mercie us accord,
although we ſinfull be.
4 The man is bleſt whom thou doſt chooſe,
within thy courts to dwell:
Thine houſe and temple he ſhall uſe,
with pleaſures that excell.

5 Thou wilt in juſtice hear us, God,
our health of thee doth riſe:
The hope of all the earth abroad,
and the ſea coaſts likewiſe.
6 With ſtrength he is beſet about,
and compaſt with his power:
He makes the mountains ſtrong and ſtout,
to ſtand in every ſtower.

7 The ſwelling ſeas he doth aſſwage,
and makes their ſtreams full ſtill:
He doth reſtrain the peoples rage,
and rules them at his will.
8 The folk that dwell full far on earth,
ſhall dread thy ſignes to ſee:
Thou ſhalt the morn and even with mirth,
make paſſe with praiſe to thee.

9 When that the earth is chapt and dryde,
and thirſteth more and more:
Then with thy drops thou doſt apply,
and much increaſe her ſtore.
The floud of God doth overflow,
and ſo doth cauſe to ſpring
The ſeed and corne which men do ſow,
for he doth guide the thing.

10 With wet thou doeſt her furrows fill,
whereby her clods do fall:
Thy drops to her thou doſt diſtill,
and bleſſe her fruit withall.
11 Thou deckſt the earth of thy good grace
with fair and pleaſant crop:
Thy clowds diſtill their dew apace,
great plentie they do drop.

12 The paſtures of the deſerts drop,
with fatneſſe they abound:

The hills alſo for ioy ſhall hop,
ſo fertil is their ground.
13 In paſtures plain the flocks do feed,
and cover all the earth:
The vales with corne ſhall ſo exceed,
that men ſhall ſing for mirth.

PSALME LXVI.

YE men on earth in God reioyce,
with praiſe ſet forth his Name:
2 Extoll his might with heart and voice,
give glorie to the ſame.
3 How wonderfull, O Lord, ſay ye,
in all thy works thou art?
Thy foes for fear ſhall ſeek to thee,
full ſore againſt their heart.

4 All men that dwell the earth throughout
ſhall praiſe the name of God:
The laud thereof the world about,
they ſhall ſhew forth abroad.
5 All folk come forth, behold and ſee
what things the Lord hath wrought:
Mark well the wondrous works that he
for man to paſſe hath brought.

6 He laid the ſea like heaps on hie,
therein a way they had
On foot to paſſe, both fair and dry,
whereof our hearts were glad.
7 His might doth rule the world alway,
his eyes all things behold:
All ſuch as would him diſobey,
by him ſhall be controld.

8 Ye people give unto our God,
due laude and thanks alwayes:
With joyfull voice declare abroad,
and ſing unto his praiſe;
9 Who doth endue our ſoul with life,
and it preſerve withall:
He ſtayes our feet, ſo that no ſtrife,
can make us ſlip or fall.

10 The Lord doth prove our deeds with fire,
if that they will abide;

As workmen do when they deſire
to have their ſilver tride.
11 Thou haſt us taken in the ſnare,
where we have been full long:
Our loins likewiſe they compaſt are,
with chains and fetters ſtrong.

12 And thou alſo didſt ſuffer men,
on us to ride and reigne:
We went through fire and water then,
and every painfull thing.
Yet ſure thou doeſt of thy good grace,
diſpoſe it to the beſt:
And bring us out into a place.
to live iu wealth and reſt.

13 Unto thine houſe reſort will I,
to offer, and to pray:
And there I will my ſelf apply,
my vows to thee to pay.
14 The vows that with my mouth I ſpak,
in all my grief and ſmart:
The vows, I ſay, which I did make,
in dolour of mine heart.

15 Burnt offerings I will give to thee,
of incenſe, and fat rams:
Yea, this my ſacrifice ſhall be
of bullocks goats, and lambs.
16 Come forth and hearken here full ſoon,
all ye that fear the Lord;
What he for my poore ſoul hath done,
to you I will record.

17 Full oft I calld upon his grace,
this mouth to him did cry:
My tongue likewiſe did ſpeed apace,
to praiſe him by and by
18 But if I feel mine heart within
in wicked works reioyce,
Or if I have delight to ſin,
God will not hear my voice.

19 But ſurely God my voice hath heard,
and what I did require;

Psalme lxvii.

My prayer he did well regard,
and granted my desire.
All praise to him that hath not put,
nor cast me out of minde:
Nor yet his mercie from me shut,
which I do ever finde.

PSALME LXVII.

OUr God that is Lord,
and authour of grace,
Turn to us poore soules,
his mercifull face.
His blessings increase,
and send us with might:
And shew us his love
and countenance bright.

That whiles in this earth,
we wander and walk,
Thy wayes may be known,
in thought, deed, and talk,
And how thy great love,
to mankinde is bent:
Since thy saving health
to all folk is sent.

The people therefore,
O God, let them praise
Thy wonderfull works,
and mercifull wayes.
Yea, let all the world,
both far, wide, and near,
Praise thee their Lord God,
with reverence and fear.

Oh let the whole world
be glad, and reioyce,
And praise thee their God,
with heart and with voice:
For thou shalt iudge all,
with judgement most right;
And likewise on earth
shalt rule by thy might.

O soveraigne God,
whose works passe all fame,

Pſalme lxviii.

Let all people praiſe
thy glorious Name:
All people, I ſay,
in every place,
Let them give thee praiſe,
and extoll thy grace.

6 So ſhalt thou then cauſe
the earth fruit to bear,
Moſt plentifully,
and every where:
And God, even our God,
on whom we do call,
His bleſsings ſhall give,
and proſper us all.

7 So then we ſhall feel,
Gods bleſsings each one:
And ſo of his grace,
there ſhall complain none.
Then all the worlds ends,
and countries throughout,
His marvellous power
ſhall fear and redoubt.

PSALME LXVIII.

LEt God ariſe, and then his foes
will turn themſelves to flight;
His enemies then will run abroad,
and ſcatter out of ſight.

2 And as the fire doth melt the wax,
and winde blows ſmoak away:
So in the preſence of the Lord,
the wicked ſhall decay.

3 But righteous men before the Lord,
ſhall heartily rejoyce.
They ſhall be glad and merrie all,
and cheartull in their voice.

4 Sing praiſe, ſing praiſe unto the Lord,
who rideth on the skie?
Extoll the Name of JAH our God,
and him do magnifie.

5 That ſame is he that is above,
within his holy place:

That father is of fatherleſſe,
and iudge of widows caſe.
6 Houſes he gives, and children both,
unto the comfortleſſe:
He bringeth bond-men out of thrall,
and rebels to diſtreſſe.

7 When thou didſt march before thy folk
th' Egyptians from among,
And broughtſt them through the wildernes
which was both wide and long
8 The earth did quake, the rain pourd down
heard were great claps of thunder:
The mount Sinai ſhook in ſuch ſort,
as it would cleave aſunder.

9 Thine heritage with drops of rain,
abundantly was waſht:
And if ſo be it barren waxt,
by thee it was refreſht.
10 Thy choſen flock doth there remain,
thou haſt prepard that place:
And for the poore thou didſt provide
of thine eſpeciall grace

11 God will give women cauſes juſt,
to magnifie his Name:
When as his people triumphs make,
and purchaſe brute and fame.
12 For puiſſant kings, for all their power,
ſhall flee, and take the foil:
And women which remain at home,
ſhall help to part the ſpoil.

13 And though ye were as black as pots,
your hew ſhall paſſe the dove,
Whoſe wings and feathers ſeem to have
ſilver, and gold above
14 When in this land God ſhall triumph,
o're kings both high and low:
Then ſhall it be like Salmon hill,
as white as any ſnow.

15 Though Baſan be a fruitfull hill,
and in height others paſſe:

Yet Sion Gods moſt holy hill,
doth far excell in grace.
16 Why brag ye thus, ye hills moſt high;
and leap for pride together?
This hill of Sion God doth love,
and there will dwell for ever.

17 Gods armie is two millions,
of warriours good and ſtrong:
The Lord alſo in Sinai
is preſent them among.
18 Thou didſt, O Lord, aſcend on high,
and captives ledſt them all,
Who in times paſt thy choſen flock,
in priſon kept and thrall.

Thou madſt them tribute for to pay,
and ſuch as did repine,
Thou didſt ſubdue, that they might dwell
within thine houſe divine.
19 Now praiſed be the Lord, for that
he powres on us ſuch grace:
From day to day he is the God
of our health and ſolace.

20 He is the God from whom alone
ſalvation cometh plain:
He is the God by whom we ſcape
all danger, death, and pain.
21 This God will wound his enemies heads,
and break the hairie ſcalpe
Of thoſe that in their wickedneſſe,
continually do walk.

22 From Baſan will I bring, ſaid he,
my people, and my ſheep:
And all mine own, as I have done,
from danger of the deep.
23 And make them dip their feet in bloud
of thoſe that hate my Name:
And dogs ſhall have their tongues imbrude
with licking of the ſame.

24 All men may ſee how thou, O God,
thine enemies doeſt deface:

And

And how thou goeſt as God and King
into thine holy place.
25 The ſingers go before with ioy &
the minſtrels follow after:
And in the midſt the damſels play,
with timbrell, and with taber.

26 Now in thy congregations,
O Iſrael, praiſe the Lord:
And Jacobs whole poſteritie,
give thanks with one accord.
27 Their chief was little Beniamin,
but Iudah made their hoaſt:
With Zabulon and Nepthalim,
which dwelt about their coaſt.

28 As God hath given power to thee,
ſo, Lord, make firme and ſure
The things that thou haſt wrought in us,
for ever to endure.
29 And in thy temple gifts will we
give unto thee, O Lord,
For thine unto Jeruſalem
ſure promiſe made by word.

Yea, and ſtrange kings to us ſubdude,
ſhall do like in thoſe dayes:
I mean, to thee they ſhall preſent
their gifts of laud and praiſe.
30 He ſhall deſtroy the ſpear mens ranks,
theſe calves and bulls of might:
And cauſe them tribute pay, and daunt
all ſuch as love to fight.

31 Then ſhall the lords of Egypt come,
and preſents with them bring:
The Mores moſt black ſhall ſtretch their hands
unto their Lord and king.
32 Therefore ye kingdomes of the earth,
give praiſe unto the Lord:
Sing pſalmes to God with one conſent,
thereto let all accord.

33 Who though he ride, and ever hath,
above the heavens bright:

Yet by the fearfull thunder claps
men may well know his might.
34 Therefore the ſtrength of Iſrael
aſcribe to God on hie.
Whoſe might and power doth far extend
above the cloudie skie.

35 O God, thine holineſſe and power
is dread for evermore:
The God of Iſrael gives us ſtrength,
praiſed be God therefore.

PSALME LXIX.

SAve me, O God, and that with ſpeed,
the waters flow full faſt:
So nigh my ſoul do they proceed,
that I am ſore agaſt.
2 I ſtick full deep in filth and clay,
whereas I feel no ground:
I fall into ſuch flouds, I ſay:
that I am like be drownd.

3 With crying oft I faint and quail,
my throat is hoarſe and dry:
With looking up my ſight doth fail,
for help to God on hie.
4 My foes who ſeek for to oppreſſe,
my ſoul, with hate are led:
In number ſure they are no leſſe
than hairs are on mine head.

Though for no cauſe they vex me ſore,
they proſper, and are glad:
They do compell me to reſtore
the things I never had.
5 What I have done for want of wit,
thou, Lord, all times canſt tell:
And all the ſins that I commit,
to thee are known full well.

6 O God of hoaſts, defend and ſtay
all thoſe that truſt in thee:
Let no man doubt, nor ſhrink away,
for ought that chanceth me.
7 It is for thee, and for thy ſake,
that I do bear this blame:

In

In ſpite of thee they would me make
to hide my face for ſhame.

8 My mothers ſons, my brethren all,
forſake me on a row:
And as a ſtranger they me call,
my face they will not know.
9 Unto thine houſe ſuch zeal I bear,
that it doth pine me much:
Their checks and taunts at thee to hear
my very heart doth grutch.

10 Though I do faſt, my fleſh to chaſt,
yea, if I weep and moan:
Yet in my teeth this gear is caſt,
they paſſe not thereupon.
11 If I for griefe and pain of heart
in ſackcloth uſe to walk:
Then they anone will it pervert,
thereof they jeſt and talk.

12 I was a talk to all the throng
that ſate within the gate:
The drunkards likewiſe in their ſong,
of me did talk and prate.
13 But thee the while, O Lord, I pray,
that when it pleaſeth thee:
For thy great truth thou wilt alway,
ſend down thine aid to me.

14 Pluck thou my feet out of the myre,
from ſinking do me keep:
From ſuch as me purſue with ire,
and from the waters deep.
15 Leſt with the waves I ſhould be drownd
and depth my ſoul devoure:
And that the pit ſhould me confound,
and ſhut me in her power.

16 O Lord of hoaſts, to me give ear,
as thou art good and kinde:
And as thy mercy is moſt dear,
Lord, have me in thy minde.
17 And do not from thy ſervant hide,
nor turn thy face away:

I am

I am oppreſt on every ſide,
in haſte give ear, I ſay.

18 O Lord, unto my ſoul draw nigh,
the ſame with aid repoſe:
Becauſe of their great tyrannie,
acquit me from my foes
19 That I abide rebuke and ſhame,
thou knowſt, and thou canſt tell:
For thoſe that ſeek and work the ſame,
thou ſeeſt them all full well.

20 When they with brags do break my heart
I ſeek for help anone:
But finde no friends to eaſe my ſmart,
to comfort me not one.
21 But in my meat they gave me gall,
too cruel for to think:
And gave me in my thirſt withall,
ſtrong vinegar to drink.

22 Lord, turn their table to a ſnare,
to take themſelves therein:
And when they think full well to fare,
then trap them in the gin.
23 And let their eyes be dark and blinde,
that they may nothing ſee:
Bow down their backs, and do them binde
in thraldome for to be.

24 Poure out thy wrath as hote as fire,
that it on them may fall:
Let thy diſpleaſure in thine ire,
take hold upon them all.
25 As deſarts dry their houſe diſgrace,
their off-ſpring eke expell:
That none thereof poſſeſſe that place,
nor in their tents do dwell.

26 If thou doſt ſtrike the man to tame,
on him they lay full ſore:
And if that thou doe wound the ſame,
they ſeek to hurt him more.
27 Lord, let them heap up miſchief ſtill,
ſith they are all pervert;

That

That of thy favour and good will,
they never have a part.

28 And daſh them clean out of the book
of life, of hope, of truſt:
That for their names they never look
in number of the juſt.
29 Though I, O Lord, with wo and grief,
have been full ſore oppreſt:
Thine help ſhall give me ſuch relief,
that all ſhall be redreſt.

30 That I may give thy Name the praiſe,
and ſhew it with a ſong:
I will extoll the ſame alwayes,
with heartie thanks among.
31 Which is more pleaſant unto thee,
(ſuch minde thy grace hath born)
Than either ox or calfe can be,
that hath both hoof and horn.

32 When ſimple folk do this behold,
it ſhall rejoyce them ſure:
All ye that ſeek the Lord, behold,
your life for ay ſhall dure.
33 For why the Lord of hoaſts doth hear
the poore when they complain:
His priſoners are to him full dear,
he doth them not diſdain.

34 Wherefore the skie and earth below,
the ſea, with floud and ſtream,
His praiſe they ſhall declare and ſhow,
with all that live in them.
35 For ſure our God will Sion ſave,
and Judahs cities build:
Much folk poſſeſsion there ſhall have,
her ſtreets ſhall all be filld.

36 His ſervants ſeed ſhall keep the ſame
all ages out of minde:
And there all they that love his Name,
a dwelling place ſhall finde.

PSAL.

MAke haſte O God, to ſet me free:
For why? my foes are fiercely bent:
For helpe with ſpeed I call to thee,
O Lord, make haſte, my foes prevent.

2 Confound them quite, and put to ſhame,
That ſeek my ſoul ſo furiouſly:
Let them be turned back with blame,
That wiſh me harm without cauſe why.

3 Let them be, Lord, as men forlorne,
And turned back with ſhame indeed,
Who cry, Aha, aha, in ſcorne,
As though thou couldſt not help at need.

4 But ſuch as do thy truth approve,
Let thoſe be glad, and joy in thee:
And ſuch as thy ſalvation love,
Say thus, O God, thou praiſed be.

5 But now, O God, I ſtill remain
In needineſſe and great diſtreſſe:
Make haſte, therefore, me to ſuſtain,
Delay not, Lord, but ſend redreſſe.

PSALME LXXI.

MY truſt, O Lord, in thee
I have put evermore:
Oh, let me never take the foile,
nor ſhrink for ſhame therefore.

2 But for thy juſtice ſake,
me reſcue and defend,
Incline thy gracious ear to me,
and now ſome ſuccour ſend.

3 Be thou my rock moſt ſure,
that ay I may be bold;
Thou haſt given charge to ſave me ſound,
and art my tower and hold.

4 O thou my God and Lord,
from wicked hands me ſhield:
And from all cruel enemies rage,
which ſeek to make me yeld.

5 For thou art my ſure hope,
on whom I do depend:
O Lord my God, thou art my truſt,
ſince I did childhood end.

6 Yea from my mothers wombe,
thou waſt my ſtay and guide:
Thou tookſt me thence, therefore will I
thee praiſe, both time and tide.

7 As I a monſter were,
full many fled me fro:
Yet thou waſt my ſtrong hope and truſt,
ſo that I dread no foe.
8 Like as the guſhing ſpring,
ſo ſhall my mouth burſt out,
Thy praiſes and magnificence,
for ever the world about.

9 And now reject me not,
when age creeps me upon:
Nor yet forſake me in this plunge
when ſtrength and force is gone.
10 For they have talkt of me,
which ſeek mine utter ſhame:
And they that would bereave my life,
deviſed have the ſame.

11 Saying with courage ſtout,
God hath him caſt away:
Purſue him hard, and hold him faſt,
for none him ſuccour may.
12 Ah God, ſome mercie ſhow,
and be not far from me:
My God make haſte to help me now,
as mine hope is in thee.

13 Strike thou my foes with ſhame,
kill them that would me kill:
Let ſhame and ſlander burie them,
who would me harm and ill.
14 The mean while patiently,
I will attend and wait:
Extolling ever more and more,
thy praiſes high and great.

15 And though thy ſweet mercies,
in number paſſe my reach,
I daily will thy righteouſneſſe,
and thy ſalvation teach.

16 I will remain, O Lord,
in thy great ſtrength and might:
I will record thy bountie great,
and bring it forth to light.

17 My God thou haſt me taught,
even from my youth thy ſaws:
And hitherto I have ſet forth
thy divine works and lawes.
18 Now, Lord, forſake me not,
when head and hair is gray:
Thine arme till I have taught this age,
and ages all for ay.

19 As for thy juſtice, Lord,
it is indeed moſt hie:
For thou haſt done great things, O God,
and who is like to thee.
20 For thou haſt made me ſee
full great troubles, and grief:
But when thou turndſt, comfort I felt,
by life thou ſendſt relief.

21 Mine honour and eſtate,
thou haſt increaſed ſo,
That by thy loving face I feel
my ſelf comforted tho.
22 Therefore thy truth will I
on viols praiſe my Lord:
O holy One of Iſrael,
mine harp ſhall eke accord.

23 My lips ſhall ſing for joy,
when I ſhall tune thy praiſe:
Likewiſe my ſoul by thee redeem'd,
the ſame ſhall do alwayes.
24 Alſo my tongue ſhall ſpeak
thy mercies ever and ay:
For ſuch as did procure mine hurt,
ſhame hath brought to decay.

PSALME LXXII.

LOrd give thy judgements to the King,
therein inſtruct him well
And with his ſon, that princely thing,
Lord let thy juſtice dwell.

3 That he may govern uprightly,
and rule thy folk aright:
And so defend through equitie
the poore that have no might.

3 And let the mountains that are hie,
unto their folk give peace:
And eke let little hills apply,
thy justice to increase.

4 That he may help the weak and poore,
with aid, and make them strong:
And eke destroy for evermore,
all those that do them wrong.

5 And then from age to age shall they
regard, and fear thy might:
So long as sun doth shine by day,
or else the moon by night.

6 Lord, make the King unto the just,
like rain to fields new mowne:
And like the drops that lay the dust,
and fresh the land unsown.

7 The iust shall flourish in his time,
and all shall be at peace,
Untill the moon shall leave to prime,
waste, change and to increase.

8 He shall be lord of sea and sand,
from shore to shore throughout:
And from the floods within the land,
through all the earth about.

9 The people that in deserts dwell,
shall kneel to him full thick:
And all his enemies that rebell,
the earth and dust shall lick.

10 The lords of all the iles thereby,
great gifts to him shall bring:
The kings of Sabe, and Arabie,
give many costlie thing.

11 All kings shall seek with one accord
in his good grace to stand:
And all the people of the world,
shall serve him at his hand.

12 For he the needy ſort doth ſave,
that unto him doe call:
And eke the ſimple folk that have
none help of man at all.

13 He ſhall take pittie on the poore,
that are with need oppreſt:
He ſhall preſerve them evermore,
and bring their ſouls to reſt.
14 He ſhall redeem their life from dread,
from fraud, from wrong, from might:
And eke their bloud ſhall be indeed,
moſt precious in his ſight.

15 But he ſhall live, and they ſhall bring
to him of Sabaes gold:
He ſhall be honourd as a king,
and daily be extold.
16 The mighty mountains of his land,
of corn ſhall bear ſuch throng,
That it like Cedar trees ſhall ſtand,
in Lebanus full long.

17 Their cities eke full well ſhall ſpeed,
the fruits thereof ſhall paſſe:
In plenty it ſhall far exceed,
and ſpring as green as graſſe.
18 For ever they ſhall praiſe his Name,
while that the ſun is light;
And think them happie through the ſame
all folk ſhall bleſſe his might.

19 Praiſe ye the Lord of hoaſts, and ſing
to Iſraels God each one:
For he doth every wondrous thing,
yea he himſelf alone.
20 And bleſſed be his holy Name,
all times eternally:
That all the earth may praiſe the ſame,
Amen, Amen, ſay I.

PSALME LXXIII.

HOw ever it be, yet God is good,
and kinde to Iſrael:
And to all ſuch as ſafely keep
their conſcience pure and well.

2 But

2 But I was almoſt off my feet,
and down with ſo did ſlide:
That ere I wiſt, full ſuddenly,
my ſteps were turnd aſide.

3 For when I ſaw ſuch fooliſh men,
I grudgd, and did diſdain:
That wicked men all things ſhould have,
without turmoil or pain.
4 They never ſuffer pangues nor grief,
as if death ſhould them ſmite:
Their bodies are both ſtout and ſtrong,
and ever in good plight.

5 And free from all adverſitie,
when other men be ſhent:
And with the reſt they take no part
of plague or punihment.
6 Therefore preſumption doth embrace
their necks, as doth a chain:
And are even wrapt, as in a robe,
with rapine and diſdain.

7 They are ſo fed, that even for fat
their eyes oft times out ſtart:
And as for worldly goods, they have
more than can with their heart.
8 Their life is moſt licentious,
boaſting much of the wrong
Which they have done to ſimple men
and ever pride among.

9 The heavens and the living Lord,
they ſpare not to blaſpheme:
And prate they do of worldly things,
no wight they do eſteem
10 The poople of God oft times turn back,
to ſee their proſperous ſtate:
And almoſt drink the ſelf-ſame cup;
and follow the ſame rate.

11 How can it be that God, ſay they,
ſhould know or underſtand
Theſe worldly things, ſince wicked men
be lords of ſea and land?

12 For we may ſee how wicked men
in riches ſtill increaſe,
Rewarded well with worldly goods,
and live in reſt and peace.

13 Then why do I from wickednesſe
my fantaſie refrain?
And waſh mine hands with innocents,
and cleanſe mine heart in vain?
14 And ſuffer ſcourges every day,
as ſubiect to all blame?
And every morning from my youth,
ſuſtain rebuke and ſhame?

15 And I had almoſt ſaid as they,
miſliking mine eſtate:
But that I ſhould thy children judge,
as folk unfortunate
16 Then I bethought me how I might
this matter underſtand:
But yet the labour was too great
for me to take in hand.

17 Untill the time I went into
thine holy place, and then
I underſtood right perfectly
the end of all theſe men.
18 And namely how thou ſetteſt them
upon a ſlipprie place:
And at thy pleaſure and thy will,
thou doſt them all deface.

19 Then all men muſe at that ſtrange ſight,
to ſee how ſuddenly
They are deſtroyd, diſpatcht, conſumed,
and dead ſo horribly.
20 Much like a dream when one awakes,
ſo ſhall their wealth decay:
Their famous names, in all mens ſight,
ſhall ebbe, and paſſe away.

21 Yet thus mine heart was grieved then,
my minde was much oppreſt:
22 So fond was I and ignorant,
and in this point a beaſt.

23 Yet

23 Yet nevertheleſſe, by my right hand
thou holdſt me alwayes faſt:
24 And with thy counſell doſt me guide,
to glory at the laſt.

25 What thing is there that I can wiſh,
but thee in heaven above?
And in the earth there is nothing
like thee that I can love.
26 My fleſh, and eke mine heart doth fail,
but God doth fail me never:
For of mine health God is the ſtrength,
and portion eke for ever.

27 And lo, all ſuch as thee forſake,
thou ſhalt deſtroy each one:
And thoſe that truſt in any thing,
ſaving in thee alone.
28 Therefore will I draw near to God,
and ever with him dwell:
In God alone I put my truſt,
thy wonders will I tell.

PSALME LXXIIII.

WHy art thou, Lord, ſo long from us,
in all theſe dangers deep?
Why doth thine anger kindle thus,
at thine own paſture ſheep?
2 Lord, call the people to thy thought,
which have been thine ſo long:
The which thou haſt redeemd and bought
from bondage ſore and ſtrong.

Have minde, therefore, and think upon,
remember it full well,
Thy pleaſant place, thy mount Sion,
where thou waſt wont to dwell.
3 Lift up thy foot, and come in haſte,
and all thy foes deface:
Which now at pleaſure rob and waſte,
within thine holy place.

4 Amidſt thy congregations all,
thine enemies roare, O God:
They ſet (as ſignes on every wall)
their banners ſplaid abroad.

5 As men with axes hew down trees,
that on the hils do grow;
So ſhine the billes and ſwords of theſe,
within thy temple now.

6 The ſieling ſawd, the carved boards,
the goodly graven ſtones,
With axes, hammers, bills, and ſwords,
they beat them down at once.
7 Thine holy place with fierie flame,
to ground they have down caſt:
The houſe appointed to thy Name,
defiled is and waſte.

8 And thus they ſaid within their heart,
Diſpatch them out of hand:
Then burnt they up in every part,
Gods houſes through the land.
9 Yet thou no ſigne of help doſt ſend,
our Prophets are all gone,
To tell when this our plague ſhall end,
amongſt us there is none.

10 When wilt thou, Lord, once end this (ſhame
and quail thine enemies ſtrong?
Shall they alwayes blaſpheme thy Name,
and rail on thee ſo long?
11 Why doſt thou draw thine hand aback,
and hide it in thy lap?
Oh pluck it out, and bee not ſlack,
to give thy foes a rap.

12 O God thou art our King and Lord,
and evermore haſt been:
Yea, thy good grace throughout the world,
for our good help hath ſeen.
13 The ſeas that are ſo deep and dead,
thy might did make them dry:
And thou didſt break the ſerpents head,
that hee therein did die.

14 Yea, thou didſt break the heads ſo great
of whales that are ſo fell:
And gavſt them to theſe folk to eat,
that in the deſarts dwell.

15 Thou

15 Thou madſt a ſpring with ſtreams to riſe
from rocks both hard and hie,
And eke thine hand hath made likewiſe,
deep rivers to be dry.

16 Both day and eke the night are thine,
by thee they were begun:
Thou ſetſt to ſerve us with their ſhine,
the light, and eke the ſun.
17 Thou doſt appoint the ends and coaſts,
of all the earth about:
Both ſummer heats, and winter froſts,
thine hand hath found them out.

18 Think on, O Lord, no time forget,
thy foes that thee defame:
And how the fooliſh folk are ſet
to rail upon thy Name.
19 O let no cruell beaſt devoure
the turtle that is true:
Forget not alwayes in thy power,
the poore that much do rue.

20 Regard thy Covenant, and behold,
thy foes poſſeſſe the land:
All ſad and dark, forworne and old,
our realm as now doth ſtand.
21 Let not the ſimple go away,
nor yet return with ſhame:
But let the poore and needie ay,
give praiſe unto thy Name.

22 Riſe, Lord, let be by thee maintaind
the cauſe that is thine own:
Remember how that thou blaſphemd
art by the fooliſh one.
23 The voice forget not of thy foes,
for the preſumption hie
Is more and more increaſt of thoſe
that hate thee ſpitefully

PSALME LXXV.

O God, laud and praiſe,
we will give to thee:
Of us at all times,
thou ſhalt thanked be

Sith

Pſalme lxxv.

Sith thy Name is near,
they will without doubt,
Thy works of great fame,
declare, and ſhew out.

2 When I, ſaith God,
a meet time ſhall ſee,
I will rightly judge:
for though the earth be,
3 With all that there dwell,
diſſolved and waſte,
Her pillars ſhall I
make ſtable and faſt.

4 I ſaid to the fooles,
learn now to be wiſe;
And to the perverſe,
Let not your horne riſe.
5 Lift not up, I ſaid,
your horne thus on hie:
Nor yet with ſtiffe neck
ſpeak preſumptuouſly.

6 For why? high degree
proceeds in no part
From eaſt, nor from weſt,
nor yet from deſart:
7 But God is the judge,
who onely hath power,
To throw and caſt down,
or raiſe up each houre.

8 For lo, in his hand
a cup now hath God,
Of ſtrong wine, full mixt
which he powres abroad.
The wicked each one,
the dregs of that cup
Shall doubtleſſe wring out,
and drink them all up.

9 But I will declare,
and ſhew forth alwayes:
And to Jacobs God,
will ſing laud and praiſe.
10 The wicked mens hornes,
in twain break will I;

But the juſt mens ſhall
be lifted on hie.

PSALME LXXVI.

IN Jurie land God is well known,
In Iſrael great is his Name:
He choſe out Salem for his own,
His tabernacle of great fame.
Therein to raiſe: and mount Sion
To make his habitation,
And reſidence within the ſame.

There did he break the bow-mens ſhafts,
Their fiery darts ſo ſwift of flight:
Their ſhields, their ſwords, & al their crafts
Of war, when they were bowne to fight.
More excellent, and more mighty,
Art thou, O Lord, then mountains hie
Of ravenous Wolves, void of all right.

The ſtout hearted were made a prey,
A ſudden ſleep did them confound:
And all the ſtrong men in that fray,
Their feeble hands they have not found.
At thy rebuke, O Jacobs God,
Horſes with chariots overtrode,
As with deep ſleep were caſt to ground.

Fearfull art thou, O Lord, our guide:
Yea, thou alone: and who is he
That in thy preſence may abide,
If once thine anger kindled be:
Thou makeſt men from heaven to hear
Thy judgements juſt: the earth for fear
Stilled with ſilence then we ſee.

When thou, O Lord, beginſt to riſe,
Sentence to give, as judge of all:
And in the earth doſt enterpriſe
To ride the humble out of thrall.
Certes the rage of mortall men,
Shall be thy praiſe: the remnant then
Of their furie thou bindſt withall.

Vow, and performe your vows therefore
Unto the Lord your God: all yee

That round about him dwell, adore
This fearfull One, with offerings free:
12 Who may cut off at at his vantage,
The breath of Princes in their rage:
To earthly kings fearfull is he.

PSALME LXXVII.

I With my voice to God do cry,
with heart and hearty chear:
My voice to God I lift on hie,
and he my ſute doth hear.
2 In time of grief I ſought to God,
by night no reſt I took:
But ſtretcht mine hands to him abroad,
my ſoul comfort forſook.

3 When I to think on God intend,
my trouble then is more:
I ſpake, but could not make an end,
my breath was ſtopt ſo ſore.
4 Thou heldſt mine eyes ſuch wayes from reſt,
that I alwayes did wake:
With fear I was ſo ſore oppreſt,
my ſpeech did me forſake.

5 The dayes of old in minde I caſt,
and oft did think upon
The times and ages that are paſt
full many years agone.
6 By night my ſongs I call to minde,
once made thy praiſe to ſhew:
And with mine heart much talk to finde,
my ſpirit did ſearch to know.

7 Will God, ſaid I, at once for all
caſt off his people thus,
So that henceforth no time he ſhall
befriendly unto us.
8 What? is his goodneſſe clean decayde,
for ever and a day?
Or is his promiſe now delayde,
and doth his truth decay?

9 And will the Lord our God forget
his mercies manifold?

Or shall his wrath increase so hote,
his mercie to withhold?
10 At last I said, My weakneſſe is
the cauſe of this miſtruſt:
Gods mighty hand can help all this,
and change it when he luſt.

11 I will regard, and think upon
the working of the Lord:
Of all his wonders paſt and gone,
I gladly will record.
12 Yea, all his works I will declare,
and what he did deviſe:
To tell his facts I will not ſpare,
and eke his counſell wiſe.

13 Thy works, O Lord, are all upright,
and holy all abroad:
What one hath ſtrength to match the might
of thee, O Lord, our God?
14 Thou art a God that doſt forth-ſhow,
thy wonders every houre:
And ſo doſt make the people know
thy vertue and thy power.

15 And thine own folk thou didſt defend,
with ſtrength and ſtretched arme:
The ſons of Iacob that deſcend,
and Joſephs ſeed from harme.
16 The waters, Lord, perceived thee,
the waters ſaw thee well:
And they for fear aſide did flee,
the depths on trembling fell.

17 The clouds that were both thick and (black,
did rain moſt plenteouſly:
The thunder in the aire did crack,
thy ſhafts abroad did flie.
18 Thy thunder in the aire was heard,
the lightnings from above,
With flaſhes great, made men atraid,
the earth did quake and move.

19 Thy wayes within the ſea doth lye,
thy paths in waters deep;

Yet none can there thy steps espie,
nor know thy paths to keep.
20 Thou ledst thy folk upon the land
as sheep on every side:
By Moses, and by Aarons hand
thou didst them safely guide.

PSALME LXXVIII.

ATtend my people to my law,
and to my words incline:
2 My mouth shall speak strange parables,
and sentences divine:
3 Which we our selves have heard & learnd
even of our fathers old:
And which for our instruction,
our fathers have us told.

4 Because we should not keep it close
from them that should come after:
Who should Gods power to their race praise
and all his works of wonder.
5 To Jacob he commandement gave,
how Israel should live:
Willing our fathers should the same,
unto their children give.

6 That they and their posteritie
that were not sprung up tho,
Should have the knowledge of the law,
and teach their seed also.
7 That they might have the better hope
in God that is above:
And not forget to keep his laws,
and his precepts in love.

8 Not being as their fathers were,
rebelling in Gods sight:
And would not frame their wicked heart
to know their God aright.
9 How went the people of Ephraim,
their neighbours for to spoil:
Shooting their darts the day of war,
and yet they took the foil?

10 For why? they did not keep with God
the covenant that was made;

Nor yet would walk, or lead their lives
according to his trade:
11 But put into oblivion
his counsell and his will,
And all his works most magnifick,
which he declared still.

12 What wonders to our fore-fathers,
did he himself disclose,
In Egypt land, within the field
which called is Thaneos.
13 He did divide and cut the sea,
that they might passe at once,
And made the waters stand as still,
as doth an heap of stones.

14 He led them secret in a cloud
by day, when it was bright:
And all the night when dark it was,
with fire he gave them light.
15 He brake the rocks in wilderness,
and gave the people drink,
As plentifull as when the depths,
do flow up to the brink.

16 He drew out rivers out of rocks,
that were both dry nad hard,
Of such abundance, that no flouds
to them might be compard.
17 Yet for all this, against the Lord
their sins they did encrease,
And stirred him that is most hie
to wrath in wilderness.

18 They tempted him within their heart,
like people of mistruit:
Requiring such a kinde of meat,
as served to their lust.
19 Saying with murmuration
in their unthankfulness,
What? can our God prepare for us
a feast in wilderness?

20 Behold, he strack the stonie rock,
and flouds forth with did flow:

But can he now give to his folk,
both bread and fleſh alſo?
21 When God heard this, he waxed wroth
with Jacob, and his ſeed:
So did his indignation
on Iſrael proceed.

22 Becauſe they did not faithfully
beleeve, and hope that he
Could alwayes help and ſuccour them,
in their neceſsitie
23 Wherefore he did command the cloudes
forthwith they brake in ſunder,
24 And raind down MAN for them to eat
a food of miekle wonder.

25 When earthly men with angels food,
were fed at their requeſt,
26 He bade the eaſt-wind blow away,
and brought in the ſouth-weſt:
27 And raind down fleſh as thic as duſt,
and fowles as thick as ſand:
28 Which he did caſt amidſt the place
where all their tents did ſtand.

29 Then did they eat exceedingly,
and all men had their fills:
Yet more and more they did deſire
to ſerve their luſts and wills.
30 But as the meat was in their mouths,
his wrath upon them fell:
31 And ſlew the flower of all their youth,
and choice of Iſrael.

32 Yet fell they to their wonted ſin,
and ſtill they did him grieve:
For all the wonders that he wrought,
they would him not beleeve.
33 Their dayes therefore he ſhortened,
and made their honour vain:
Their years did waſte, and paſſe away
with terrour, and with pain.

34 But ever when he plagued them,
they ſought him by and by,

36 Remembring that he was their ſtrength,
their help, and God moſt hie.
36 Though in their mouths they did but gloſe,
and flatter with the Lord:
And with their tongues, and in their hearts
diſſembled every word

37 For why? their hearts were nothing bent
to him, nor to his trade:
Nor yet to keep, or to performe,
the covenant that was made.
38 Yet was he ſtill ſo mercifull,
when they deſerv'd to die,
That he forgave them their miſdeeds,
and would not them deſtroy.

Yea, many a time he turn'd his wrath,
and did himſelf adviſe:
And would not ſuffer all his whole
diſpleaſure to ariſe.
39 Conſidering that they were but fleſh,
and even as a winde
That paſſeth hence, and cannot well
return by its own kinde.

40 How often times in wilderneſſe,
did they the Lord provoke?
How did they move and ſtir the Lord,
to plague them with his ſtroak?
41 Yet did they turn again to ſin,
and tempted God eftſoone:
Preſcribing to the holy Lord,
what things they would have done.

42 Not thinking of his hand and power,
nor of the day when he
Delivered them out of the hands
of the fierce enemie.
43 Nor how he wrought his miracles,
(as they themſelves beheld)
In Egypt, and the wonders that
he did in Zoan field.

44 Nor how he turned by his power,
the waters into bloud:

That no man might receive his drink
at river, nor at floud.
45 Nor how he ſent them ſwarmes of flies,
which did them ſore annoy:
And fill'd their countrey full of frogs,
which did their land deſtroy,

46 Nor how he did commit their fruits
unto the Caterpillar:
And all the labour of their hands,
he gave to the graſhopper.
47 With hailſtones he deſtroyd their vines,
ſo that they were all loſt:
And not ſo much as wilde fig trees,
but he conſum'd with froſt.

48 And yet with hail-ſtones once again
the Lord their cattel ſmote:
And all their flocks and herds likewiſe,
with thunder-bolts full hote.
49 He caſt upon them in his ire
and in his furie ſtrong,
Diſpleaſure, wrath, and evil ſpirits,
to trouble them among.

50 Then to his wrath he made a way,
and ſpared not the leaſt:
But gave unto the peſtilence
the man and eke the beaſt:
51 He ſtrack alſo the firſt-born all,
that up in Egypt came:
And all the chief of men and beaſt,
within the tents of Ham.

52 But as for all his own dear folk,
he did preſerve and keep:
And carried them through wilderneſſe,
even like a flock of ſheep.
53 Without all fear, both ſafe and ſound,
he brought them out of thrall:
Whereas their foes with rage of ſeas,
were overwhelmed all.

54 And brought them out into the coaſts
of his own holy land;

Even

Even to the mount which he had got,
by his ſtrong arm and hand
55 And there caſt out the heathen folk,
and did their land divide:
And in their tents he ſet the tribes
of Iſrael to abide.

56 Yet for all this their God moſt high
they ſtirr'd and tempted ſtill:
And would not keep his teſtament,
nor yet obey his will.
57 But as their fathers turned back,
even ſo they went aſtray,
Much like a bow that would not bend,
but ſlipt, and ſtart away.

58 And griev'd him with their hill-altars,
with offerings and with fire:
And with their idols vehemently,
provoked him to ire.
59 Therewith his wrath began again,
to kindle in his breaſt:
The naughtineſſe of Iſrael,
he did ſo much deteſt.

60 Then he forſook the tabernacle,
of Silo, where he was
Right converſant with earthly men,
even as his dwelling place.
61 Then ſuffred he his might and power,
in bondage for to ſtand,
And gave the honour of his Ark
into his enemies hand.

62 And did commit them to the ſword,
wroth with his heritage:
63 The young men were devourd with fire,
maids had no marriage.
64 And with the ſword the prieſts alſo
did periſh every one:
And not a widow left alive,
their deaths for to bemone.

65 And then the Lord began to wake,
like one that ſlept a time;

Or like a vallant man of war,
refreſhed after wine.
66 With Emrauds in the hinder parts,
he ſtrake his enemies all:
And put them then unto a ſhame,
that was perpetuall.

67 Then he the tent and tabernacle
of Joſeph did refuſe:
And for the tribe of Ephraim,
he would in no wiſe chooſe.
68 But choſe the tribe of Jehudah,
whereas he thought to dwell:
Yea, even the noble mount Sion,
which he did love ſo well.

69 Whereas he did his temple build,
both ſumptuouſly and ſure.
Like as the earth, which he hath made,
for ever to endure.
70 Then choſe he David, him to ſerve,
his people for to keep:
Whom he took up and brought away,
even from the folds of ſheep.

71 As he did follow the ewes with yonng
the Lord did him advance,
To feed his people Iſrael,
and his inheritance.
72 Thus David with a thankfull heart,
his flock and charge did feed:
And prudently with all his power,
did govern them indeed.

PSALME LXXIX.

O Lord the Gentiles do invade,
thine heritage to ſpoil:
Jeruſalem an heap is made,
thy temple they defile.
2 The bodies of thy ſaints moſt dear,
abroad to birds they caſt:
The fleſh of ſuch as do thee fear,
the beaſts devoure and waſte.
3 Their bloud throughout Jeruſalem,
as water ſpilt they have:

So that there is not one of them,
to lay their dead in grave.
4 Thus are we made a laughing ſtock,
almoſt the world throughout:
The enemies at us jeſt and mock;
which dwell our coaſts about.

5 Wilt thou, O Lord thus in thine ire,
againſt us ever fume?
And ſhew thy wrath as hote as fire,
thy folk for to conſume?
6 Upon thoſe people poure the ſame,
who did thee never know:
All realms which call not on thy Name,
conſume, and overthrow:

7 For they have got the upper hand,
and Jacobs ſeed deſtroyde:
His habitation and his land,
they have left waſte and void.
8 Bear not in minde our former faults;
with ſpeed ſome pitie ſhow:
And aid us Lord, in all aſſaults,
for we are weak and low.

9 O God, that giv'ſt all health and grace,
on us declare the ſame:
Weigh not our works, our ſins deface,
for honour of thy Name.
10 Why ſhall the wicked ſtill alway,
to us as people dumb:
In thy reproach, rejoyce and ſay,
Where is their God become?

Require, O Lord, as thou ſeeſt good,
before our eyes in ſight:
Of all theſe folk, thy ſervants bloud,
which they ſpilt in deſpight.
11 Receive into thy ſight in haſte,
the clamours, grief, and wrong,
Of ſuch as are in priſon caſt,
ſuſtaining iron ſtrong.

Thy force and ſtrength to celebrate,
Lord, ſet them out of band,

Who

Who unto death are destinate,
and in their enemies hand.
12 The nations which have been so bold,
as to blaspheme thy Name:
Into their laps with seven fold,
repay again the same.

13 So we thy folk thy pasture sheep,
will praise thee evermore,
And teach all ages for to keep,
for thee like praise in store.

PSALME LXXX.

O Pastor of Israel,
like sheep that doest lead
The linage of Joseph,
advert, and take heed:
That sittest between
the Cherubims bright,
Appear now, and shew
to us thy great might.

2 Before thy folk Ephraim,
Benjamin of old,
And tribe of Manasseh,
the flock of thy fold:
Awake once, upreare
thy puisance most strong,
And come save us, Lord,
thou tarriest too long.

3 O great God eternall,
our strength, and our stay:
Returne and restore us,
without more delay.
And let shine on us,
thy countenance clear:
So shall we be safe,
and shrink for no fear.

4 O Lord God of Armies,
thy folk to consume,
How long at their prayers
shall thine anger fume?

5 Thou

5 Thou fedſt them with bread
of weeping and wo:
Tears largely to drink,
thou gavſt them alſo.

6 Thou ſetſt us the hatred,
and ſtrife to ſuſtain,
Of all our next neighbours,
our harmes that have ſeen:
And our foes right glad
of our ſhame and wrong,
With taunting us mock
themſelves all among.

7 O Lord God of Armies,
our ſtrength and our ſtay,
Returne, and reſtore us,
without more delay.
And let ſhine on us,
thy countenance clear:
So ſhall we be ſafe,
and ſhrink for no fear.

8 A Vine out of Egypt,
thou broughtſt with great cure:
Thou caſt out the Gentiles,
and plantedſt it ſure.
9 Thou cleanſedſt the ground,
and rootedſt it ſo,
That all the whole land
is filld to and fro.

10 With the ſhadow thereof,
the mountains were clad:
And like the tall Cedars,
her branches did ſpread.
11 Her boughs to the ſea,
far forth did ſhe ſtretch:
And graffs to the floud
Euphrates out-reach.

12 Why haſt thou broke down then,
her hedges ſo fair!
That all that paſſe by her,
have pluckt her full bare?

13 The boar of the wood,
hath digd up at will:
And beaſts of the field,
their bellies did fill.

14 O great God of Armies,
our ſtrength and our ſtay:
Returne, we beſeech thee,
without more delay:
Conſider from heaven,
and ſee this ſore caſe:
And viſit this Vine,
which all men diſgrace.

15 And viſit the Vine-yard,
and field where it ſtood,
Which thy right hand planted,
when it was but rude.
And of the young bud,
ſome pittie, Lord, take,
Which thou for thy ſelf,
moſt ſtrong once didſt make.

16 Which now all down beaten,
is burnt up with fire:
As people which periſh
at thy frowning ire.
17 But yet on that man
let thine hand be known,
Whom by thy right hand
thou choſe for thine own.

On the ſon of man, Lord,
thy might now declare:
For thy ſelf ſo potent,
whom thou didſt prepare.
18 We ſhall not turn back
from thee then no more:
Revive, us thy Name
ſo ſhall we implore.

19 O Lord God of Armies,
our ſtrength and our ſtay,

Re-

Returne, and reſtore us,
without more delay.
And let ſhine on us
thy countenance clear,
So ſhall we be ſafe,
and ſhrink for no fear.

PSALME LXXXI.

TO God our ſtrength moſt comfortable,
With merrie hearts ſing and rejoyce:
To Jacobs God moſt amiable,
Make melodie with chearfull voice.
2 Go take up the pſalmes,
The Timbrel! with ſhalmes:
Bring forth now let ſee,
The harp full of pleaſure,
VVith viol in meaſure,
That well can agree.

3 At our feaſt day as we were wonted,
Let blow the trumpets merrily:
The firſt day of the month appointed,
Thus to be kept ſolemnedly.
4 For (as time hath ſerved)
Iſrael obſerved
This ſtatute of old:
And this is the order,
VVhich their God to honour,
Jacobs ſeed did hold.

5 He laid his law unto the linage,
Of Joſeph parting from the land
Of Egypt, where I heard a language,
Uncouth and ſtrange to underſtand.
6 Then my force uprearing,
From the burthens bearing,
His ſhoulders I took:
And eke the task-maſter,
The pots and the plaiſter,
His hands then forſook.

7 Thou calledſt, being brought at under,
And I did rid thee from diſtreſſe:
Within the ſecret of my thunder,
I heard thy grudgings more and leſſe,

I did alſo prove thee,
My goodneſſe above thee,
When thou didſt miſtruſt,
At Meriba chyding,
For waters providing,
To ſerve thee at luſt.

8 Hearken my people, I aſſure thee,
O Iſrael (if thou wouldſt hear)
9 Thou ſhouldſt let no ſtrange god allure
Nor other gods worſhip, or fear. (thee
10 For I am the Eternall,
Thy great God ſupernall,
Who from Egypts thrall,
Have brought thee ſo ſafely:
Thy mouth open largely,
And fill it I ſhall.

11 But yet my people whom I chooſed,
My voice they would not hear, I ſay:
And Iſrael proudly refuſed
On me their loving Lord to ſtay.
12 Therefore I did leave them,
Even as their hearts gave them,
To ſerve their engine:
After lewd entiſings,
Of their own deviſings,
So did they decline.

13 Oh, if my folk had not forſaken
To hearken unto me thoſe dayes:
Oh, if that Iſrael had taken
Delight to walk in my true wayes:
14 Then could I have reaſon,
In a little ſeaſon,
Their foes to ſubdue:
And mine hand have turned,
Upon ſuch a ſpurned,
My ſaints to purſue.

15 The haters of the Lord ſhall never,
But flatter him by force conſtraind,
And a moſt proſperous time for ever,
Should to my people have remaind.

16 Thou

16 Thou ſhouldeſt then have been fed,
With moſt fineſt wheat bread,
Even at thine own will :
And with the ſweet honey,
Of the rock ſo ſtonie,
I would thee fulfill.

PSALME LXXXII.

AMidſt the preaſe with men of might,
the Lord himſelf doth ſtand.
To plead the cauſe of truth and right,
with judges of the land.
2 How long, ſaid he, will ye proceed,
falſe judgement to award?
And have reſpect for love of meed,
the wicked to regard?

3 Whereas of due you ſhould defend
the fatherleſſe and weak:
And when the poore man doth contend,
in judgement juſtly ſpeak.
4 If ye be wiſe, defend the cauſe
of poore men in their right,
And rid the needy from the clawes,
of tyrants force and might.

5 But nothing will they know, or learn,
in vain to them I talk :
They will not ſee, or ought diſcerne,
but ſtill in darkneſſe walk,
For lo, even now the time is come,
that all things fall to nought:
And likewiſe laws both all and ſome,
for gain are ſold and bought.

6 I had decreed it in my ſight,
as Gods to take you all :
And children to the moſt of might,
for love I did you call.
7 But notwithſtanding, ye ſhall die,
as men, and ſo decay.
O tyrants ! I ſhall you deſtroy,
and pluck you quite away.

8 Up, Lord, and let thy ſtrength be known
and judge the world with might:
For why? all nations are thine own,
to take them as thy right.

PSALME LXXXIII.

GOd for thy grace,
thou keep no more ſilence:
Ceaſe not, O God,
nor hold thy peace no more:
2 For lo, thy foes,
with cruel violence,
Confedered are:
and with an hideous roare,
In this their rage
theſe Rebels brag and ſhoare:
And they that hate
thee moſt maliciouſly,
Againſt thy might
their heads have raiſd on hie.

3 For to oppreſſe
thy people they pretend,
With ſubtill ſlight,
and move conſpiracie:
For ſuch as on
thy ſectet help depend.
4 Go to, ſay they,
and let us utterly
This nation
root out from memorie:
And of the name
of Iſraelites let never,
Farther be made,
no mention for ever.

5 Conſpired are,
with cruell hearts and fell,
Thus againſt thee,
together in a band,
6 The Edomites,
that in their tents do dwell:
And Iſmaelites,
joyned with them do ſtand:

The Moabits,
upon the other hand:
With the proud race,
of Hagarens together,
Aſſembled are,
and wickedly confeder.

7 Gebal, Ammon,
and Amaleck, all three,
March forth each one
with his own gariſon:
The Philiſtines
for moſt they think to be:
The indwellers
of Tyre, with them are bown:
8 Aſhur alſo,
is their compànion:
With the children
of Lot, to be arrayed,
In their ſupport
their banner is diſplayed.

9 Do thou to them
as thou didſt to the hoſt
Of Midian,
Jabin, and Siſera,
At Kiſhon floud:
10 in Endor lives they loſt,
To doung the land,
whereas their bodies lay:
11 Like Oreb, Zeb,
Zeba, and Zalmunna,
So make thou them,
even their moſt mighty Princes,
And all the chief
rulers of their provinces:

12 Who ſaid, Let us
inherit as our own
Gods manſions:
13 My God make them to be
Like rolling wheeles,
or as the ſtubble blown
Before the winde:
14 As fire the woods we ſee

Doth burn, and flame
devoure on mountains hie
The heather crop,
15 So let thy tempeſt chaſe them,
And thy whirle winde
with terror ſo deface them.

16 Their faces, Lord,
with ſhamefulneſſe fulfill:
That they may ſeek
thy Name in minde to print:
17 Confounded let
them be, and ever ſtill
Vexed with wo,
yea, make them ſhamd and ſhent:
18 And let them know
that thou art permanent
That JEHOVAH
thy Name alone pertaineth,
To thee over all
the earth, whoſe glory reigneth.

PSALME LXXXIIII.

HOw pleaſant is thy dwelling place,
O Lord of hoſtes to me?
The tabernacles of thy grace,
how pleaſant, Lord, they be?
2 My ſoul doth longfull ſore to go
into thy courts abroad:
Mine heart doth joy, my fleſh alſo
in thee the living God.

3 The ſparrows finde a roome to reſt,
and ſave themſelves from wrong:
And eke the ſwallow hath a neſt,
wherein to keep her young.
4 Theſe birds full nigh thine altar may
have place to ſit and ſing:
O Lord of Hoaſts, thou art, I ſay,
my God and eke my King.

5 Oh, they be bleſſed that may dwell
within thine houſe alwayes:
For they all times thy facts do tell,
and ever give thee praiſe.

6 Yea,

6 Yea, happy ſure likewiſe are they,
whoſe ſtay and ſtrength thou art:
Which to thine houſe do minde the way,
and ſeek it in their heart.

7 As they go through the vale of tears,
they dig up fountains ſtill:
That like a ſpring it all appears,
and thou their pits doſt fill.
8 From ſtrength to ſtrength they walk ful faſt,
no faintneſſe there ſhall be:
And ſo the God of gods at laſt,
in Sion they do ſee.

9 O Lord of hoſts, to me give heed,
and hear when I do pray:
And let it through thine ears proceed,
O Jacobs God, I ſay.
10 O Lord, our ſhield of thy good grace
regard, and ſo draw near:
Regard, I ſay, behold the face,
of thine anointed dear,

11 For why? within thy courts one day,
is better to abide,
Then other where to keep or ſtay,
a thouſond dayes beſide.
12 Much rather would I keep a doore,
within the houſe of God,
Then in the tents of wickedneſſe,
to ſettle mine abode:

13 For God the Lood our light and ſhield,
will grace and worſhip give:
And no good thing ſhall be with-held,
from them that purely live.
14 O Lord of Hoaſts, that man is bleſt,
and happie ſure is he:
That is perſwaded in his breaſt,
to truſt all times in thee.

PSALME LXXXV.

O Lord, thou loved haſt thy land,
And brought forth Jacob with thy hãd

Who

Who was in thraldome ſtrait.
2 Thy peoples ſins, ſo great and hudge,
Thou covered haſt, and didſt not judge,
Thy mercies were ſo great.

3 Thine anger then, and wrath ſo hote,
Thou didſt remit, and haſt forgot;
Such was thy tender love.
4 O turn us then, God of our ſtrength,
Releaſe thine ire, and now at length,
Let our diſtreſſe thee move.

5 Wilt thou be angrie, Lord, for ay?
Wilt thou prolong thy wrath, I ſay?
And that from age to age?
6 Wilt thou not turn, us up to raiſe?
That we thy people may thee praiſe,
And that with great courage.

7 Thy mercies Lord, to ſhew vouchſafe,
That thy ſalvation we may have:
But hearken now I will,
8 And hear what God himſelf doth ſay,
Who peace before his ſaints doth lay,
Leſt they ſhould turn to ill.

9 Now certainly his health is near,
To ſuch as do indeed him fear,
And bleſſeth ſtill our land.
10 Lo, truth and mercie both do meet,
His righteouſneſſe and peace do greet,
And both joyn hand in hand.

11 For truth ſhall from the earth bud out,
From heaven righteouſneſſe no doubt;
Yea, God ſhall give good ſtore:
12 So that our land ſhall give increaſe,
13 And righteouſneſſe toward him preaſe,
Who ſhall ſtill march before.

PSALME LXXXVI.

LOrd, bow thine ear to my requeſt,
and hear me by and by:
With grievous pain and grief oppreſt,
full poore and weak am I.
2 Preſerve my ſoul, becauſe my wayes
and doings holy be:

And

And ſave thy ſervant, Lord, I pray,
that puts his truſt in thee.

3 Thy mercie, Lord, on me expreſſe,
defend me eke withall:
For through the day I do not ceaſe,
on thee to cry and call.
4 Comfort, O Lord, thy ſervants ſoul,
that now with pain is pinde:
For unto thee, Lord, I extoll
and lift my ſoul and minde.

5 For thou art good and bountifull,
thy gifts of grace are free:
And eke thy mercies plentifull,
to all that call on thee.
6 O Lord, likewiſe when I do pray,
regard, and give an ear:
Marke well the words that I do ſay,
and all my prayers hear.

7 In time when trouble doth me move,
to thee I do complain:
For why? I know, and well do prove,
thou anſwereſt me again.
8 Amongſt the gods, O Lord, is none,
with thee to be comparde:
And none can do as thou alone,
the like hath not been heard.

9 The Gentiles and the people all,
which thou didſt make and frame,
Before thy face on knees ſhall fall,
and glorifie thy Name.
10 For why? thou art ſo much of might,
all power is thine own:
Thou workeſt wonders ſtill in ſight,
for thou art God alone.

11 O teach me, Lord, thy way and I
ſhall in thy truth proceed:
O joyne mine heart to thee ſo nie,
that I thy Name may dread.

12 To thee my God will I give praiſe,
with all mine heart, O Lord:
And I glorifie thy Name alwayes,
for ever through the world.

13 For why? thy mercies ſhew'd to me,
is great, and doth excell:
Thou ſetſt my ſoul at libertie,
out from the lower hell.

14 O Lord, the proud againſt me riſe,
and heaps of men of might:
They ſeek my ſoul, and in no wiſe
will have thee in their ſight.

15 Thou, Lord, art mercifull and meek,
full ſlack and ſlow to wrath:
Thy goodneſſe is full great, and eke
thy truth no meaſure hath.

16 O turne to me, and mercie grant,
thy ſtrength to me apply:
O help, and ſave thine own ſervant,
thine handmaids ſon am I.

17 On me ſome ſigne of favour ſhew,
that all my foes may ſee:
And be aſham'd, becauſe, Lord, thou
doſt help and ſuccour me.

PSALME LXXXVII.

THat citie ſhall full well endure,
her ground-work ſtill doth ſtay:
Upon the holy hils full ſure,
it ſets no time decay.

2 God loves the gates of Sion beſt,
his grace doth there abide:
He loves them more than all the reſt,
of Jacobs tents beſide.

3 Full glorious things reported be
in Sion, and abroad:
Great things, I ſay, are ſaid of thee,
thou citie of our God.

4 On Rahab I will caſt an eye,
and bear in minde the ſame?
And Babylon ſhall eke apply,
and learn to know my Name.

5 Lo,

Pſalme lxxxviii.

5 Lo, Paleſtine, and Tyre alſo,
with Ethiope likewiſe,
A people old full long ago,
were borne, and there did riſe.
6 Of Sion they ſhall ſay abroad,
that divers men of fame,
Have there ſprung up, and the high God
hath founded faſt the ſame.

7 In their records to them it ſhall,
through Gods deviſe appear,
Of Sion that the chief of all
had his beginning there.
8 The minſtrels all with ſuch as ſings,
ſhall praiſe the Lord with glee:
For of delight my pleaſant ſprings
are compaſt all in thee.

PSALME LXXXVIII.

O God of my ſalvation,
I day and night before thee fall:
2 O let my ſupplication
Of thee be heard when I do call:
3 For evils do my ſoul ſo fill,
My life near to the grave is thrown:
4 With ſuch as fall the pit intill,
I numbred am, and ſtrength have none.

5 Among the dead a man moſt free,
As one in grave already ſlain:
Whom thou eſteemdſt no more to be,
But quite cut off, as one moſt vain.
6 In depth profound thou haſt me caſt,
Where in the dark full deep I lye;
7 Thy wrath ſo laid on me thou haſt,
That overcome with grief, I cry.

8 Such as me knew thou haſt drawn back,
Whoſe love is turned to great hate:
I am ſhut up, all help I lack,
For to redreſſe my dreadfull ſtate.
9 My viſage doth my grief declare,
To thee I cry, Lord, day by day:
Mine hands to thee I ſtretch with care,
But yet can have no reſt nor ſtay.

10 Wilt thou ſhew wonders to the dead,
Shall dead men riſe to praiſe thy Name
11 Shall in the grave thy love be ſpread?
With faithfulneſſe may death well ſtand?
12 Thy wondrous works for to repeat,
Shall they in darkneſſe deep be known?
Or ſhall thy righteouſneſſe ſo great,
In a forgetfull land be ſhown?

13 To thee, O Lord, long cryde I have,
And early ſhall I come to pray:
14 Why doſt thou ſtay my ſoul to ſave?
And turn thy face from me away?
15 I am afflicted to the death,
Alwayes in dread of life I doubt:
16 Thy wrath I feel at every breath,
Thy fear almoſt hath worn me out.

17 Like water they me cloſed round,
Becauſe I ſhould not from them ſlide:
18 My lovers hearts thou haſt up-bound,
And mine acquaintance did them hide.

PSALME LXXXIX.

TO ſing the mercies of the Lord,
my tongue ſhall never ſpare.
And with my mouth from age to age,
thy truth I will declare.
2 For I have ſaid that mercie ſhall
for evermore remain:
In that thou doſt the heavens ſtay,
thy truth appeareth plain.

3 To mine elect (ſaid God) I made
a covenant and beheſt:
My ſervant David to perſwade,
I ſwore and did proteſt.
4 Thy ſeed for ever I will ſtay,
and ſtabliſh it full faſt:
And ſtill uphold thy throne alway,
from age to age to laſt.

5 The heavens ſhew with joy and mirth,
thy wondrous works, O Lord:

Thy

6 Thy Saints within thy Church on earth,
thy faith and truth record.
7 Who with the Lord is equall then,
in all the clouds abroad?
Amongst the sons of all the gods,
what one is like our God?

8 God in assemblie of the Saints,
is greatly to be dread;
And over all that dwell about
in terrour to be had.
9 Lord God of hosts, in all the world
whose strength is like to thee?
Or every side most mighty Lord,
thy truth is seen to be.

10 The raging sea, by thine advise,
thou rulest at thy will:
And when the waves thereof arise,
thou makst them calme and still.
11 As a man slain, so Egypt land,
hast thou subdude, O Lord:
Thy foes with mighty arme and hand,
thou scattered hast abroad.

12 The heavens are thine & still have been,
likewise the earth and land:
The world with all that is therein,
thou formedst with thine hand.
13 Both north and south, thou Lord alone,
thy self didst make and frame;
Both Tabor mount, and eke Hermon,
rejoyce and praise thy Name.

14 Thine arme is strong, and full of power,
all might therein doth lye:
The strength of thy right hand each houre
thou liftest up on hie.
15 In righteousnesse and equitie,
thou hast thy seat and place:
Mercie and truth are still with thee,
and go before thy face.

16 Those folk are blest that know aright,
to joy in thee, O God:

For in the favour of thy ſight,
they walk full ſafe abroad.
16 Lord, in thy Name rejoyce they ſhall,
and that from day to day:
And in thy righteouſneſſe withall,
exalt themſelves alway.

17 For why? their glory, ſtrength, and aid,
in thee alone doth lye:
Thy goodneſſe eke that hath us ſtaid,
ſhall lift our horne on hie.
18 Our ſtrength that doth defend us well,
the Lord to us doth bring:
The holy One of Iſrael,
he is our guide and King.

19 Thy will unto thy Saints ſometimes,
in viſions thou didſt ſhow:
And thus then didſt thou ſay to them,
thy minde to make them know:
A man of might have I erect,
your King and guide to be:
And ſet him up whom I elect,
amongſt the folk to me.

20 My ſervant David I appoint
whom I have ſearched out:
And with mine holy oyl anoint
him king of all the rout.
21 For why? mine hand is ready ſtill,
with him for to remain:
And with mine arme alſo will I,
him ſtrengthen and ſuſtain.

22 The enemies ſhall not him oppreſſe,
they ſhall not him devoure:
Nor yet the ſons of wickedneſſe,
on him ſhall have no power.
23 His foes likewiſe will I deſtroy
before his face in ſight:
And thoſe that hate him will I plague,
and ſtrike them with my might.

24 My truth and mercie eke with all
ſhall ſtill upon him lie:

And in my Name his horne eke ſhall
be lifted up on hie.
25 His kingdome I will ſet to be
upon the ſea and ſand:
And eke the running flouds ſhall he
embrace with his right hand.

26 He ſhall depend with all his heart
on me, and this ſhall ſay,
My Father and my God thou art,
my rock of health and ſtay.
27 As my firſt borne I will him take
of all on earth that ſprings:
His might and honour I will make
above all earthly kings.

28 My mercy ſhall be with him ſtill,
for ever to endure:
My faithfull Covenant I will
to him keep firme and ſure.
29 And eke his ſeed I will ſuſtain,
for ay both ſure and faſt:
30 that his throne ſhall ſtill remaine,
while that the heavens do laſt.

31 If that his ſons forget my law,
and ſo begin to ſwerve:
And of my judgements have none aw,
nor will not them obſerve.
32 Or if they do not uſe aright,
my ſtatutes to them made,
And ſet all my commandements light,
and will not keep my trade.

33 Then with the rod I will begin,
their doings to amend:
And ſo with ſcourging for their ſin,
when that they do offend.
34 My mercie yet, and my goodneſſe
I will not take him fro:
Nor handle him with craftineſſe,
and ſo my truth forgo.

35 But ſure my Covenant I will hold,
with all that I have ſpoke:

No word the which my lips have told,
ſhall altar or be broke.
35 Once ſware I by mine holineſſe,
and that performe will I:
With David I will keep promiſe,
and to his ſeed for ay.

36 His ſeed for evermore ſhall reigne,
and eke his throne of might:
As doth the Sun, it ſhall remain
for ever in my ſight.
37 And as the Moone within the skies
for ever ſtandeth faſt:
A faithfull witneſſe from on hie,
ſo ſhall his kingdome laſt.

38 But now, O Lord, thou doeſt reject,
and now thou changeſt chear:
Yea, thou art wroth with thine elect,
thine own anointed dear.
39 Thy Covenant with thy ſervant made,
Lord, thou haſt quite undone:
And down upon the ground alſo,
haſt caſt his royall crown.

40 Thou haſt his hedge pluckt up with (might,
thou didſt his wals confound:
His bulwarks thou haſt beat down-right,
and caſt them to the ground.
41 That he is ſore deſtroyde, and torne,
of commers by throughout:
And ſo is made a mock and ſcorne,
to all that dwell about.

42 Thou their right hand haſt lifted up,
that him ſo ſore annoy:
And all his foes that him devoure,
lo, thou haſt made to joy.
43 His ſword thou haſt made dull & blunt
ſo that he may not ſtand
Before his foes, as he was wont,
nor have the upper hand.

44 His glorie thou haſt made to waſte,
his throne, his joy, his mirth,

By thee is overthrown, and cast
fall low upon the earth.
45 Thou hast cut off, and made full short
his youth and lustie dayes:
And raisde of him an ill report?
with shame and great dispraise.

46 How long away from me, O Lord,
for ever wilt thou turn?
And shall thine anger still alway,
as fire consume and burn?
47 O call to minde, remember then,
my time consumeth fast:
Why hast thou made the sons of men
as things in vain to waste?

48 What man is he that liveth here,
and death shall never see:
Or from the hand of hell his soul
shall he deliver free.
49 Where is, O God, thine old goodnesse,
so oft declar'd beforn,
Which by thy truth and uprightnesse,
to David thou hast sworn.

50 The great rebukes to minde I call,
that on thy servants lye:
The railings of the people all
bear in my breast do I.
51 For why? O Lord, behold thy foes
blasphemed have thy Name:
In that their steps whom thou hast chose,
and ointed they defame.

52 All praise to thee, O Lord of hoasts,
both now and eke for ay:
Through skie and earth, and all the coasts,
Amen, amen, I say.

PSALME XC.

O Lord, thou hast been our refuge,
and kept us safe and sound:
From age to age as witnesse can
all we which true it found.
1 Before the mountains were forth brought,
ere thou the earth didst frame:

Thou waſt our great eternall God,
and ſtill ſhall be the ſame.

3 Thou doſt vain man ſtrike down to duſt,
though he be in his flower:
Again thou ſayeſt, Ye Adams ſons,
return to ſhew your power.
4 For what is it a thouſand years,
to count them in thy ſight?
But as a day which laſt is paſt,
and as a watch by night?

5 They are ſo ſoon as thou doſt ſtorme,
even like a ſleep or ſhade:
Or like the graſſe, which as we know,
betimes away doth fade:
6 With pleaſant dews in break of day,
it groweth up full green:
By night cut down it withereth, as
no beauty can be ſeen.

7 O Lord how ſore do we conſume,
in this thy wrath ſo hote?
We fear thy fury be ſo fierce,
that death ſhall be our lot.
8 Thou haſt ſo marked our miſdeeds,
that they are in thy minde:
Our ſecret ſins are in thy ſight,
as though none grace ſhould finde.

9 For when thine anger kindled is,
our dayes conſume forthwith:
Then end our years as thoughts moſt vain
which have in them no pith.
10 The dayes of man we finde to be
of years ten and threeſcore:
And though that ſome by nature ſtrong
attain to live ten more:

Yet is their ſtrength, brag what they liſt,
but labour, grief, and care:
And paſſeth hence to haſte their end,
ere they themſelves be ware.
11 Yet who regardeth well the power,
of this thy wrath ſo great?

All such truely as do thee know,
thy plagues when thou doſt threat.

12 Teach us therefore to count our dayes,
that we our hearts may bend
To learn thy wiſedome, and thy truth,
for that ſhould be our end.
13 Turn yet again, O Lord, how long
wilt thou be angry ſtill?
Be mercifull unto thy flock,
and grant them thy good will.

14 Oh, fill us with thy mercies great,
in the ſweet morning ſpring:
So we rejoyce ſhall all our dayes,
and eke be glad and ſing.
15 Declare eftſoones ſome ſigne of love,
thy ſcourges to aſſwage:
And for the years of our diſtreſſe,
ſuſtaining ſuch great plague.

16 Show forth thy mercy thine own work
unto thy ſervants dear:
And let thy glory to their ſeed
for evermore appear.
17 And let the beauty of the Lord,
upon us ſtill remain:
Lord proſper thou our handie-work,
and ſtill the ſame maintain.

PSALME XCI.

WHo ſo with full intent and minde,
In God moſt high himſelf doth ſtay,
His mighty power that man ſhall finde,
A ſure defence to be alway.
2 And now ſay to the Lord will I,
O thou mine hope and fort moſt ſure:
He is my God, thus will I cry,
My truſt in him ſhall ſtill endure.

3 He ſurely will thee freely ſet,
Far from the craftie hunters ſnare:
So that thou needſt not fear his net,
Nor yet for plagues no whit to care.
4 Under his wings he will thee hide,
And there thee keep full well ſhall he:

Thee to defend on either side
His truth shall still thy buckler be

5 Thou shalt not need to be dismaid,
For any fear to come by night:
Nor of the arrow be afraid,
Which forth is shot when it is light.
6 Nor yet the pestilence to fear,
Which in the dark doth much annoy:
Nor of the plague at noone day clear,
Which doth full oft great heaps destroy.

7 A thousand at thy side shall fall,
And at thy right hand thousands ten:
But unto thee none hurt at all
Shall once so much as touch thee then.
8 Thine eyes shall certainly behold
What recompence the wicked have:
9 For that the Lord as thy strong hold,
Thou hast him made, thy soul to save.

10 There shall none ill thee apprehend,
Nor yet thy tabernacle touch:
11 For hee his angels forth doth send,
And gives them charge to keep all such.
12 So warily shall they thee defend,
That harm thou shalt be sure of none:
Nor yet so much as once offend,
Or dash thy foot against a stone.

13 Thou shalt upon the lion tread,
The dragon, and the aspe also,
They shall of thee be still in dread,
Thou shalt upon them walk and go.
14 For so the Lord himself hath sworn,
Because, saith God, he knew my Name,
I surely will exalt his horne,
And such confound as seek his shame.

15 On mee he shall call in his need,
And I will hear him out of doubt:
His troubles end will I with speed,
And will him glorifie throughout.
16 Of years he shall have his desire,
That he the same full well may spend:

My

My saving health and love entire,
To do him good shall have none end.

PSALME XCII.

A Thing both good and meet truely,
it is to praise the Lord:
And to thy Name (O Lord most hie)
to sing with one accord.

2 To shew the kindnesse of the Lord,
betime ere day be light:
And eke declare his truth abroad,
when it doth draw to night.

3 Upon ten stringed instruments,
on lut and harp so sweet:
With all the mirth you can invent
of instruments most meet.

4 For thou hast made me to rejoyce
in things so wrought by thee:
And I have joy in heart and voice,
thine handie-works to see.

5 O Lord, how glorious and how great
are all thy works so stout!
So deeply are thy counsels set,
that none can try them out.

6 The man unwise he doth not know
how this is brought to passe;
Nor yet the idiot foole also
doth understand this case.

7 When so the wicked at their will,
as grasse do spring full fast,
They when they flourish in their ill
for aye shall be made waste.

8 But thou art mightie (Lord most hie)
yea, thou doest reigne therefore;
In every time eternally,
both now and evermore

9 For why? O Lord, behold and see,
behold thy foes, I say,
How all that work iniquitie,
shall perish and decay.

10 But thou like th'unicorne this while,
shalt lift mine horne on hie;

With

With fresh and new prepared oyl,
thine ointed king am I.

11 And of my foes before mine eyes,
shall see the fall and shame,
Of all that up against me rise,
mine ears shall hear the same.
12 The just shall flourish upon hie,
as date-trees bud and blow:
And as the Cedars multiplie
in Lebanus that grow.

13 For they are planted in the place,
and dwelling of our God:
Within his courts they spring apace,
and flourish all abroad.
14 And in their age much fruit shall bring,
both fat and well beseen:
And pleasantly both bud and spring
with boughs and branches green.

15 To shew that God is good and just,
and upright in his will:
He is my rock, mine hope, and trust,
in him there is none ill.

PSALME XCIII.

THe Lord as king aloft doth reigne,
in glory goodly dight:
And he to shew his strength and maine,
hath girt himself with might.
2 The Lord likewise the earth hath made,
and shaped it so sure,
No might can make it move or fade,
at fixt it doth endure.

3 Ere that the world was made or wrought,
thy seat was set before:
Beyond all time that can be thought,
thou hast been evermore.
4 The flouds, O Lord, the flouds do rise,
they roare and make a noise:
The flouds, I say, did enterprise,
and lifted up their voice.

5 Yea,

5 Yea, though the ſtormes ariſe in ſight,
though ſeas do rage and ſwell:
The Lord is ſtrong and more of might,
for he on high doth dwell.
6 And look what promiſe he doth make,
his houſe-hold to defend:
For juſt and true they ſhall it take,
all times without an end.

PSALME XCIIII.

O Lord, ſince vengeance doth to thee,
and to none elſe belong:
Now ſhew thy ſelf, O Lord our God,
with ſpeed revenge our wrong.
2 Ariſe thou great Judge of the world,
and have at length regard:
That as the proud deſerve and do,
thou wilt them ſo regard.

3 O Lord, how long ſhall wicked men
triumph, thy folk to ſlay?
Yea, Lord, how long? for they triumph,
as though who now but they.
4 How long ſhall wicked doers ſpeak?
their great diſdain we ſee:
Whoſe boaſting pride doth ſeem to threat,
no ſpeech but theirs to be.

5 O Lord, they ſmite thy people down,
not ſparing young nor old:
Thine heritage they ſo torment,
as ſtrange is to behold.
6 The widow and the ſtranger both,
they murther cruelly:
The fatherleſſe they put to death,
and cauſe they know none why.

7 And yet ſay they, Tuſh, tuſh, the Lord
will not behold this deed:
Nor yet will Jacobs God regard,
the thing by us decreed.
8 But now take heed, ye fools unwiſe,
amongſt the folk that dwell:
Ye fools, I ſay, when will ye weigh,
or underſtand this well?

9 He

9 He that the eare did plant and place,
shall he be slow to hear?
Or he that made the eye to see,
shall he not see most clear?
10 Or he that plagu'd the heathen folk;
and knowledge teacheth men,
To nurture such as went astray,
shall he not punish then?

11 The Lord our God, who man did frame,
his very thoughts doth know:
And that they are both vile and vain,
to him is known also.
12 But blessed is the man, O Lord,
whom thou dost bring in aw:
And teachest him by this thy rod,
to love and fear thy law.

13 That thou mayst give him rest and ease,
in time of troubles great:
When that the pit is digged up,
the ungodly for to eat.
14 Surely the Lord will never fail
his people that him love:
Nor yet forsake his heritage,
which he doth still approve.

15 For judgement now with truth shal joyn,
that justice may be free:
And such as be upright in heart,
therefore full glad shall be
16 Who now will up, and rise with me,
against this wicked band?
Or who against these workers ill,
on my part stout will stand?

17 If that the Lord had not me helpt,
doubtlesse it had been done:
To wit, my soul in silence brought,
and so my foes had wonne.
18 But though my foot did swiftly slide,
yet when I did it tell,
Thy mercie, Lord, so held me up,
that I therewith not fell.

19 For

19 For in the heaps of ſorrows ſharp,
which did mine heart oppreſſe:
Thy mercies were to me ſo great,
they did my ſoul refreſh.
20 Wilt thou vain man have ought to do
with that moſt wicked chair,
Which forgeth miſchief, as a law,
without remorſe or fear?

21 Againſt the ſouls of godly men,
they are with ſpeed conveent:
And ſo condemne the guiltleſſe bloud,
of the poore innocent.
22 But yet the Lord is my refuge,
in all theſe dangers deep:
And God the rock is of mine hope,
who doth me alwayes keep.

23 He will reward their wickedneſſe,
and in his wrath them kill:
Yea, them deſtroy ſhall God our Lord,
for he both can and will.

PSALME XCV.

O Come let us lift up our voice
and ſing unto the Lord:
In him our rock of health rejoyce
let us with one accord.
2 Yea, let us come before his face,
to give him thanks and praiſe:
In ſinging pſalmes unto his grace,
let us be glad alwayes.

3 For why? the Lord he is (no doubt)
a great and mighty God,
A King above all gods throughout,
in all the world abroad.
4 The ſecrets of the earth ſo deep,
and corners of the land:
The tops of hils that are ſo ſteep,
he hath them in his hand.

5 The ſea and waters all are his,
for he the ſame hath wrought:
The earth, and all that therein is,
his hand hath made of nought.

6 Come

6 Come let us bow and praiſe the Lord,
before him let us fall:
And kneel to him with one accord,
the which hath made us all.

7 For why? he is the Lord our God,
for us he doth provide:
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
his ſheep, and he our guide.
8 To day if ye his voice will hear,
then harden not your heart,
As ye with grudging many a year,
provokt me in deſart.

9 Whereas your fathers tempted me,
my power for to prove:
My wondrous works when they did ſee,
yet ſtill they would me move.
10 Twiſe twenty years they did me grieve,
and I to them did ſay;
They erre in heart, and not beleeve,
they have not known my way.

11 Wherefore I ſware, when that my wrath
was kindled in my breſt,
That they ſhould never trade the path,
to enter in my reſt.

PSALME XCVI.

SIng ye with praiſe unto the Lord,
new ſongs with joy and mirth:
Sing unto him with one accord,
all people on the earth.
2 Yea, ſing unto the Lord, I ſay,
praiſe ye his holy Name:
Declare and ſhew from day to day,
ſalvation by the ſame.

3 Amongſt the heathen eke declare
his honour round about:
To ſhew his wonders do not ſpare,
in all the world throughout.
4 For why? the Lord is much of might,
and worthy praiſe alway:
And he is to be dread of right,
above all goods, I ſay.

5 For

5 For all the heathen gods abroad,
are idols that will fade:
But yet our God he is the Lord,
that hath the heavens made.
6 All praise and honour eke do dwell
for ay before his face:
Both power and might likewise excell
within his holy place.

7 Ascribe unto the Lord alway,
ye people of the world,
All might and worship eke (I say)
ascribe unto the Lord.
8 Ascribe unto the Lord also
the glory of his Name:
And eke unto his courts do go,
with gifts unto the same.

9 Fall down and worship ye the Lord,
within his temple bright:
Let all the people of the world,
be fearful at his sight.
10 Tell all the world, be not agast,
the Lord doth reigne above:
Yea, he hath set the earth so fast,
that it shall never move.

And that it is the Lord alone,
that rules with princely might,
To judge the Nations every one,
with equitie and right.
11 Ye heavens therefore with joy begin,
and let the earth rejoyce:
Thou sea, and all that is therein,
cry out, and make a noise.

12 The field shall joy, and every thing
that springeth on the earth:
The wood and every tree shall sing
with gladnesse and with mirth.
13 Before the presence of the Lord,
and coming of his might:
For he shall come to judge the world,
with equitie and right.

PSAL.

THe Lord doth reigne, whereat the earth
may joy with pleasant voice:
And eke the isles with joyfull mirth,
may triumph and rejoyce.
2 Both clouds and darkenesse eke do swell,
and round about him beat:
Yea, right and justice ever dwell,
and bide about his seat.

3 Yea, fire and heat at once shall run,
and go before his face:
Which shall his foes and enemies burn
abroad in every place.
4 His lightnings eke full bright did blaze
and to the world appear:
Whereat the earth did look and gaze,
with dread and deadly fear.

5 The hils like waxe did melt in sight,
and presence of that Lord:
They fled before that rulers might,
which guideth all the world.
6 The heavens eke declare and show
his justice forth abroad:
That all the world may see and know,
the glory of our God.

7 Confusion sure shall come to such
as worship idols vain:
And eke to those that glorie much,
dumbe pictures to maintain.
For all the idols of the world,
which they as gods do call:
Shall feel the power of the Lord,
and down to him shall fall.

8 With joy shall Sion hear this thing,
and Judah shall rejoyce:
For at thy judgements they shall sing,
and make a pleasant noise.
9 For thou, O Lord, art set on hie,
in all the earth abroad:
And art exalted wondrously,
above each other god.

10 All ye that love the Lord do this,
hate all things that are ill:
For he doth keep the souls of his,
from such as would them spill.
11 A light doth springup to the just,
with pleasure for his part:
Great joy with gladnesse, mirth, and lust,
to them of upright heart.

12 Ye righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
his holinesse proclaime:
Be thankfull eke with heart and voice,
and mindfull of the same.

PSALME XCVIII.

O Sing ye now unto the Lord,
a new and pleasant song:
For he hath wrought throughout the world
his wonders great and strong.
With his right hand full worthily,
he doth his foes devoure,
And gets himself the victorie,
with his own arme and power.

2 The Lord doth make the people know
his saving health and might:
The Lord doth eke his justice show,
in all the heathens sight.
3 His grace and truth to Israel,
in minde he doth record:
That all the earth hath seen right well,
the goodnesse of the Lord.

4 Be glad in him with joyfull voice,
all people of the earth:
Give thanks to God, sing and rejoyce,
to him with joy and mirth.
5 Upon the harp unto him sing,
give thanks to him with psalmes:
Rejoyce before the Lord our King,
with trumpets, and with shalmes.

6 Yea, let the sea, with all therein
with joy both roare and swell:

7 The earth likewise let it begin,
with all that therein dwell.
8 And let the flouds rejoyce their fils,
and clap their hands apace:
And eke the mountains and the hils,
before the Lord his face.

9 For he shall come to judge, and try
the world, and every wight;
And rule the people mightily,
with justice and with right.

PSALME xcix.

THe Lord doth reigne although at it
the people rage full sore:
Yea, he on Cherubims doth sit,
though all the world doth rore.
2 The Lord that doth in Sion dwell,
is high and wondrous great:
Above all folk he doth excell,
and he aloft is set.

3 Let all men praise thy mighty Name,
for it is fearfull sure:
And let them magnifie the same,
that holy is and pure.
4 The princely power of our King,
doth love judgement and right:
Thou rightly ruleſt every thing
in Jacob, through thy might.

5 To praise the Lord our God devise,
all honour him accord:
Before his foot-stool fall likewise,
he is the holy Lord.
6 Moses, Aaron, and Samuel,
as priests on him did call:
When they did pray, he heard them well,
and gave them answer all.

7 Within the cloud to them he spake,
then did they labour still
To keep such laws as he did make,
and pointed them untill.
8 O Lord our God, thou didst them hear,
so thee when they did speak:

Thy

Thy mercie did on them appear,
though thou their ſins didſt wreak.

9 Give laud and praiſe to God our Lord,
within his holy hill:
For why? our God throughout the world,
is holy ever ſtill.

PSALME C.

ALL people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the Lord with cheerfull voice:
2 Him ſerve with fear, his praiſe forth-tell
Come ye before him and rejoyce.

3 The Lord ye know is God indeed,
Without our aide he did us make:
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
And for his ſheep he doth us take.

4 O enter then his gates with praiſe,
Approach with joy his courts unto:
Praiſe, laud, and bleſſe his Name alwaies,
For it is ſeemly ſo to do.

5 For why? the Lord our God is good,
His mercie is for ever ſure:
His truth at all times firmely ſtood,
And ſhall from age to age endure.

PSALME CI.

OF mercie and of iudgement both,
O Lord, my ſong ſhall be:
And it ſo oft as I do ſing,
ſhall be, O Lord, to thee.
2 I will my wayes with wiſedome guide,
till thou my ſtate erect:
And walk uprightly in mine houſe,
as one of thine elect.

3 No wicked thing will I attempt,
but from the ſame refrain:
I hate the ſins of faithleſſe folk,
none ſuch I will maintain.
4 The froward heart may take his leave,
ſuch ſhall not with me dwell:
As for the proud and wicked man,
I will with force expell.

Who

5 Who so his neighbour doth back-bite,
that man will I destroy:
And who so hath a proud high look,
I will the same annoy.
6 For such as lead a godly life,
and wickednesse forsake:
Will I defend: and more then that,
my servants will them make.

7 Who so is bent to use deceit,
mine house is not for such:
The liar may I not behold,
his lies I hate so much.
8 The ungodly soone will I destroy,
which dwell the land about:
And from the citie of the Lord,
all wicked men root out.

PSALME CII.

LOrd to my humble suit give ear,
And let my cry 'fore thee appear,
2 Hide not thy face this troublous time,
But when I call thine ears incline.
Make haste to hear me, Lord, I pray:
3 For like as smoak consumes away,
So are my dayes here on this earth,
And all my bones parcht as an hearth.

4 Like the mowne grasse, withered and dry,
Such is mine heart, because that I
Through grief my bread forget to eat:
For through my voice of groaning great
5 My bones unto my skin do stick:
6 Yea, I the Pelican am like,
Which doth in wilderneſse abide,
And like the owl of desarts wide.

7 As on the house top all alone,
The sparrow doth her self bemone:
Even so I watch throughout the night:
8 For daily lo, my foes me spight:
And they that thus do rage and scorne,
With one consent my death have sworn:
9 I ashes eat as bread through wo,
And blend my cup with tears also.

10 This

10 This, Lord, me happeneth for thine ire,
And for thy wrath as hote as fire:
For thou in high eſtate me plac't,
And down to duſt again haſt caſt.
11 My dayes are like the fading ſhade,
I like the withered graſſe am made:
12 But, Lord thou ſtill abideſt ſure,
Thy memorie for ay doth dure.

13 Thou wilt ariſe for Sion hil,
And grant thy mercie her until:
For lo, the time, the time I ſay,
Of mercie, Lord, is come this day:
14 For in her ſtones thy ſervants luſt,
And pitie take upon her duſt.
15 So ſhall the heathen fear thy Name,
And earthly Kings thy glorious fame.

16 What time the Lord ſhall Sion reare,
And in his glory ſhall appear,
17 And to the deſolate him bend,
Deſpiſing not their ſuit t'attend.
18 This ſhall be written for the race
That after ſhall ſucceed in place:
Yea people yet uncreated,
The Lords renown abroad ſhall ſpread.

19 For from his holy temple hie,
The Lord our God hath caſt his eye,
From heaven the earth behold did he,
20 The priſoners groanes to hear and ſee,
And ſet the damned free from care:
21 That they in Sion may declare
This holy Name of God alwayes,
And in Jeruſalem his praiſe.

22 When to conveen the folk accord,
And kingdomes all to ſerve the Lord,
23 My ſtrength he bated in the wayes,
And ſhorter cut my life and dayes.
24 VVherefore I ſaid, My God moſt hie,
In midſt my life let me not die:
Thy years eternally endure,
From age to age abiding ſure.

25 Thou

25 Thou in times past the earth didst ground
Thine handie-work the heavens are found:
26 They perish shall, thou standing still:
They shall waxe old as garments will:
Thou changing them, they shall so bide;
27 But thou art one whose years not slide.
28 Thy servants sons for ay shall last,
And in thy sight their seed stand fast.

PSALME CIII.

MY soul give laud unto the Lord,
my spirit shall do the same:
And all the secrets of mine heart,
praise ye his holy Name.
2 Give thanks to God for all his gifts,
shew not thy self unkinde:
And suffer not his benefits
to slip out of thy minde.

3 That gave thee pardon for thy faults,
and thee restord again:
For all thy weak and frail disease,
and heald thee of thy pain.
4 That did redeem thy life from death,
from which thou couldst not flee;
His mercie and compassion both,
he did extend to thee.

5 That fild with goodnesse thy desires
and did prolong thy youth:
Like as the Eagle casts her bill,
whereby her age renewth.
6 The Lord with justice doth repay
all such as be oppresst:
So that their sufferings and their wrongs,
are turned to the best.

7 His wayes and his commandements,
to Moses he did show:
His counsels, and his valiant acts,
the Israelites did know.
8 The Lord is kinde and mercifull,
when sinners do him grieve:
The slowest to conceive a wrath,
and readiest to forgive.

9 He chides not us continually,
though we be full of ſtrifes.
Nor keeps our faults in memory,
for all our ſinfull life.
10 Nor yet according to our ſins,
the Lord doth us regard:
Nor after our iniquities,
he doth us not reward.

11 But as the ſpace is wondrous great,
twixt earth, and heaven above;
So is his goodneſſe much more large
to them that do him love.
12 God doth remove our ſins from us,
and our offences all:
As far as is the ſun riſing
full diſtant from his fall.

13 And look what pitie parents dear,
unto their children bear:
Like pitie bears the Lord to ſuch
as worſhip him in fear.
14 The Lord that made us knows our ſhape
our mould and faſhion juſt:
How weak and frail our nature is,
and how we are but duſt.

15 And how the time of mortall men,
is like the withering hay:
Or like the flower right fair on field,
that fades full ſoon away:
16 VVhoſe gloſſe and beauty ſtormie winds
do utterly diſgrace:
And make that after their aſſaults,
ſuch bloſſomes have no place.

17 But yet the goodneſſe of the Lord,
with his ſhall ever ſtand:
Their childrens children do receive
his righteouſneſſe at hand.
18 I mean, which keep his covenant
with all their whole deſire:
And not forget to do the thing
which he doth them require.

19 The heavens high are made the ſeat
and foot-ſtool of the Lord:
And by his power imperiall,
he governs all the world.
20 Ye angels which are great in power,
praiſe ye and bleſſe the Lord;
Which to obey and do his will,
immediatly accord.

21 Ye noble hoſts and miniſters,
ceaſe not to laud him ſtill:
Which ready are to execute,
his pleaſure and his will.
22 Yea, all his works in every place,
praiſe ye his holy Name:
Mine heart, my minde, and eke my ſoul,
praiſe ye alſo the ſame.

PSALME CIIII.

MY ſoul, praiſe the Lord,
ſpeak good of his Name:
O Lord our great God,
how doſt thou appear?
So paſsing in glory,
that great is thy fame!
Honour and majeſtie,
in thee ſhine moſt clear.

2 With light as a robe,
thou haſt thee beclad:
Whereby all the earth
thy greatneſſe may ſee:
The heavens in ſuch ſort,
thou alſo haſt ſpred,
That it to a curtain
compared may be.

3 His chamber beams lie,
in the clouds full ſure:
Which, as his chariots,
are made him to bear.
And there with much ſwiftneſſe,
his courſe doth endure:
Upon the wings riding
of winds in the aire.

4 He maketh his ſpirits,
as heraulds to go:
And lightnings to ſerve,
we ſee alſo preſt:
His will to accompliſh,
they run to and fro:
To ſave or conſume things,
as ſeemeth him beſt.

5 He groundeth the earth,
ſo firmely and faſt,
That it once to move,
none have ſhall ſuch power.
6 The deep a fair covering,
for it made thou haſt,
Which by his own nature,
the hils would devoure.

7 But at thy rebuke,
the waters do flee:
And ſo give due place,
thy word to obey.
At thy voice of thunder,
ſo fearfull they be,
That in their great raging,
they haſte ſoon away.

8 The mountains full high,
they then up aſcend:
If thou doſt but ſpeak,
thy word they fulfill.
So likewiſe the valleys,
moſt quickly deſcend:
Where thou them appointedſt,
remain they do ſtill.

9 Their bounds thou haſt ſet,
how far they ſhall run:
So as in their rage,
not paſſe that they can:
For God hath appointed,
they ſhall not return,
The earth to deſtroy more,
which made was for man.

10 He ſendeth the ſprings,
to ſtrong ſtreams or lakes,
VVhich run do full ſwift,
amongſt the hudge hils:
11 VVhere both the wilde aſſes,
their thirſt oft times ſlakes,
And beaſts of the mountains,
thereof drink their fils.

12 By theſe pleaſant ſprings,
of fountains full fair,
The fouls of the aire,
abide ſhall and dwell:
VVho moved by nature,
to hop here and there,
Among the green branches,
their ſongs ſhall excel.

13 The mountains to moiſt,
the clouds he doth uſe;
The earth with his works
is wholly repleat.
14 So as the brute cattel,
he doth not refuſe:
But graſſe doth provide them,
and hearbs for mans meat.

15 Yea, bread. wine, and oyl
he made for mans ſake,
His face to refreſh,
and heart to make ſtrong.
16 The Cedars of Leban,
this great Lord did make:
VVhich trees he doth nouriſh,
that grow up ſo long.

17 In theſe may birds build,
and make there their neſt:
In firtrees the ſtorks
remain and abide.
18 The high hils are ſuccours
for wilde goats to reſt:
And eke the rocks ſtonie,
for conies to hide.

19 The moon then is ſet,
her ſeaſons to run,
The dayes from the nights,
thereby to diſcerne:
And by the deſcending
alſo of the ſun,
The cold from the heat ſo,
thereby we do learn.

20 VVhen darkneſſe doth come,
by Gods will and power,
Then creep forth do all
the beaſts of the wood.
21 The lyons range roaring,
their prey to devoure:
But yet it is thou, Lord,
who giveſt them food.

22 Aſſoone as the ſun,
is up they retire:
To couch in their dens,
then are they full fain;
23 That man do his work may,
as right doth require:
Till night come and call him,
to take reſt again.

24 How ſundrie, O Lord,
are all thy works found?
VVith wiſedome full great,
they are indeed wrought:
So that the whole world,
of thy praiſe doth ſound:
And as for thy riches,
they paſſe all mens thought.

25 So is the great ſea,
which large is and broad:
VVhere things that creep ſwarme,
and beaſts of each ſort.
26 There both mighty ſhips ſail,
and ſome lye at road:
The whales huge and monſtruous,
there alſo doth ſport.

27 All things on thee wait,
thou doſt them relieve:
And thou in due time,
full well doſt them feed.
28 Now when it doth pleaſe thee,
the ſame for to give,
They gather full gladly
thoſe things which they need.

Thou openeſt thine hand,
and they finde ſuch grace,
That they with good things
are filled we ſee.
29 But ſore are they troubled,
if thou turn thy face:
For if thou their breath take,
vile duſt then they be.

30 Again when thy ſpirit,
from thee doth proceed,
All things to appoint,
and what ſhall enſue:
Then are they created,
as thou haſt decreed,
And doſt by thy goodneſſe,
the dry earth renew.

31 The praiſe of the Lord,
for ever ſhall laſt:
VVho may in his works,
by right well rejoyce.
32 His look can the earth make
to tremble full faſt:
And likewiſe the mountains,
to ſmoke at his voice.

33 To this Lord and God,
ſing will I alwayes:
So long as I live,
my God will I praiſe.
34 Then am I moſt certain
my words ſhall him pleaſe:
I will rejoyce in him,
to him will I cry.

35 The ſinners, O Lord,
conſume in thine ire:
And eke the perverſe,
them root out with ſhame:
But as for my ſoul now,
let it ſtill deſire,
And ſay with the faithfull,
praiſe ye the Lords Name.

PSALME CV.

O Praiſe ye the Lord,
and call on his Name:
Among the folk ſhow
his noble works wrought.
2 Sing praiſes, ſing to him,
to ſet forth his fame:
And talk of the wonders
he hath to paſſe brought.

3 In his holy Name,
rejoyce and be light:
And let their hearts joy,
who ſeek for the Lord.
4 Seek ye our God holy,
his ſtrength and his might:
His face to to behold ſtill,
for ever accord.

5 His marvellous works,
keep fixt in your minde:
His ſignes and his iudgements,
which he by mouth ſpake.
6 Ye ſeed of his ſervant,
Abraham by kinde:
And ye ſons of Jacob,
whom he his doth take.

7 He is our Lord God,
whoſe judgements are known,
Through out all the earth,
8 And he ay certain,
His promiſe remembred,
once made to his own:
For thouſand of ages,
to bide and remain.

9 Th'a greement, I ſay,
with Abraham made:
VVhich unto Iſaac,
by oath he made ſure:
10 Confirming to Jacob,
for a law and trade,
And bond to Iſrael,
alwayes to endure:

11 Saying in this wiſe,
To thee give I ſhall,
As lot to enjoy,
the Canaanites ground:
12 Albeit they were then,
in number but ſmall:
Yea, few, and but ſtrangers,
throughout the land found,

13 And from place to place,
did walk to and fro:
And from one kingdome,
to other folk move.
14 Yet ſuffred he no man,
them wrong for to do:
But thus for their ſakes, he
great kings did reprove,

15 Touch not mine Oynted,
nor harme not at all
My prophets moſt dear.
16 And on the whole earth,
A famine extream then
to come he did call,
VVhich utterly ſtroyed
their ſtore whole with dearth,

17 Yet ſent he before,
a man to provide:
Even Joſeph his own,
ſold into ſervage:
18 VVhoſe feet they in ſtocks held,
yea, he a long tide
VVith fetters of iron
was kept in bondage.

19 Until

19 Untill the time came,
his cauſe ſhould be known:
And that the Lords word,
his patience had tryde:
20 Then ſent the king for him,
and looſde him full ſoon,
The head of the people
his bands laid aſide:

21 VVho made him the Lord
his houſe over all;
And of his ſubſtance
the ruler and ſtay.
22 That he might his princes,
unto his will thrall:
And eke teach the elders,
of wiſedome the way.

23 Then came Iſrael
into Egypt land:
A ſtranger in Cham,
Jacob then abode.
24 VVhere God did encreaſe them,
much like the ſea ſand,
And made them more mighty,
then thoſe them withſtand.

25 VVhoſe hearts he did turn,
his people to hate,
And ſeek by deceit
his ſervants t'abuſe.
26 But then he ſent Moſes,
their cauſe to debate;
And Aaron his ſervants,
whom he did forth chooſe.

27 They unto their foes,
his meſſage declarde:
His ſignes and his wonders,
of Cham in the land.
28 He darkneſſe ſent down then,
and dark it appear'd,
And theſe not rebelled
to do his command.

29 Their waters he turnd
red bloud for to be:
He ſlew all their fiſh,
30 And frogs made to breed,
Even in their kings chambers,
31 Then alſo ſpake he,
So lyce and flies ſwarmed,
the land through indeed.

32 He ſent on them hail.
in ſtead of ſweet rain:
And great flames of fire,
their countries throughout.
33 Their vines and their fig-trees
he ſtrake to their pain:
And he brake the trees all,
their coaſts round about.

34 He ſpake but the word,
and Graſhopers came,
With huge catterpillars,
beyond all mens thought.
35 The graſſe they devoured,
that grew then in Cham,
And fruits of the ground all,
they brought unto nought.

36 Alſo the firſt-borne,
the land through he ſmote:
Even all the beginning
of their force and might:
37 And with gold and ſilver,
brought forth his own lot:
Amongſt whoſe tribes was not
one feeble in ſight.

38 Egypt rejoyced,
when they went away:
For why? upon them
their fear then did fall.
39 The Lord a cloud ſpread out,
to guide them by day:
And fire for to light them,
the night over all.

40 They did but demand,
and quails he them ſent:
And with bread from heaven,
he did them ſuffice.
41 The hard rock he opened,
and waters out went;
Even through the dry places,
like flouds that do riſe.

42 For he did remember,
his holy oath made
Unto Abraham
his ſervant moſt dear;
43 And brought forth his people,
that were with wo lade,
His own choſen children,
with joy and glad chear.

44 The heathen folks land,
to them he did part:
The peoples whole labours,
they had to poſſeſſe.
45 That they from his ſtatutes,
and laws ſhould not ſtart:
Wherefore our Lord God praiſe,
his laud no time ceaſe.

PSALME CVI.

PRaiſe ye the Lord, for he is goud,
his mercies dure for ay:
2 Who can expreſſe his noble acts,
or all his praiſe diſplay?
3 They bleſſed are that judgement keep,
and juſtly do alway:
4 With favour of thy people, Lord,
remember me I pray.

5 And with thy ſaving health, O Lord,
vouchſafe to viſite me:
That I the great felicitie
of thine elect may ſee.
And with thy peoples joy I may
a ioyfull minde poſſeſſe:
And may with thine inheritance,
a glorying heart expreſſe.

6 Both we and eke our fathers all,
have sinned every one:
We have committed wickednesse,
and lewdly we have done
7 The wonders great which thou, O Lord,
hast done in Egypt land:
Our fathers though they saw them all,
yet did not understand.

Nor yet thy mercies multitude,
did keep in thankfull minde:
But at the sea, yea, the red sea,
rebelled most unkinde.
8 Nevertheless he saved them,
for honour of his Name:
That he might make his power known,
and spread abroad his fame.

9 The red sea he did then rebuke,
and forthwith it was dryde:
And as in wilderness, so through
the depth he did them guide.
10 He savd them from the cruell hand
of their despitefull foe:
And from the enemies hand he did
deliver them also.

11 The waters their oppressours whelmd,
not one was left alive:
12 Then they beleevd his words, and praise
in songs they did him give
13 But by and by unthankfully,
his works they clean forgat:
And for his counsel and his will,
they did neglect to wait.

14 But lusted in the wilderness,
with fond and greedy lust:
And in the desart tempted God,
the stay of all their trust.
15 And then their wanton mindes desire,
he suffred them to have:
But wasting leanness therewithall,
into their souls he gave.

16 Then

16 Then when they lodged in their tent,
at Moſes they did grutch:
Aaron the holy of the Lord,
ſo did they envy much.
17 Therefore the earth did open wide,
and Dathan did devoure:
And all Abirams company,
did cover in that houre.

18 In their aſſemblies kindled was
the hote conſuming fire:
And waſting flame did then burn up
the wicked in his ire.
19 Upon the hill of Horeb they
an idol calf did frame:
And there the molten image did
they worſhip of the ſame.

20 Into the likeneſſe of a calf,
that feedeth on the graſſe:
Thus they their glorie turnd, and all
their honour did deface.
21 And God their onely Saviour,
unkindly they forgot:
Which many great and mighty things
in Egypt land had wrought.

22 And in the land of Ham for them
moſt wondrous works had done:
And by the red ſea dreadfull things,
performed long agone,
23 Therefore for their ſo ſhewing them,
forgetfull and unkinde:
To bring deſtruction on them all,
hee purpoſde in his minde:

Had not his choſen Moſes ſtood
before him in the break,
To turn his wrath, leſt he on them
with ſlaughter ſhould them wreak:
24 They did deſpiſe the pleaſant land,
that he behight to give:
Yea, and the words that he had ſpoke,
they did no whit believe.

25 But

25 But in their tents with grudging hearts,
they wickedly repinde:
Nor to the voice of God the Lord,
they gave an harkning minde.
26 Therefore againſt them lifted he
his ſtrong revenging hand:
Them to deſtroy in wilderneſſe,
ere they ſhould ſee the land.

27 And to deſtroy their ſeed among,
the Nations with his rod,
And through the countries of the world,
to ſcatter them abroad.
28 To Baal-peor then they did
adjoyne themſelves alſo:
And ate the offerings of the dead,
ſo they forſook him tho.

29 Thus with their own inventions,
his wrath they did provoke:
And in his ſo inkindled wrath,
the plague upon them broke:
30 But Phinehas ſtood up with zeal,
the ſinners vile to ſlay:
And judgement he did execute,
and then the plague did ſtay.

31 It was imputed unto him,
for righteouſneſſe that day:
And from thence forth ſo counted it,
from race to race for ay.
32 At waters eke of Meribah,
they did him angrie make:
Yea, ſo far forth, that Moſes was
then puniſht for their ſake.

33 Becauſe they vext his ſpirit ſo ſore,
that in impatient heat
His lips ſpake unadviſedly,
his fervour was ſo great.
34 Nor as the Lord commanded them,
they ſlew the people tho:
35 But were among the heathen mixt,
and learnd their works alſo.

36 And did their idols ſerve, which were
their ruine and decay.
37 To fiends their ſons and daughters they
did offer up, and ſlay.
38 Thus with unkindly murdring knife,
the guiltleſſe bloud they ſpilt:
Yea, their own ſons and daughters bloud,
without all cauſe of guilt.

Whom they to Canaan idols then
offred, with wicked hand:
And ſo with bloud of innocents,
defiled was the land.
39 Thus were they ſtained with the works
of their own filthy way:
And with their own inventions
a whoring did they ſtray:

40 Therefore againſt his people was
the Lords wrath kindled ſore,
And even his own inheritance,
he did abhor therefore.
41 Into the hands of heathen men
he gave them for a prey:
And made their foes their lords, whom they
were forced to obey.

42 Yea, and their hatefull enemies
oppreſt them in their land:
And they were humbly made to ſtoup,
as ſubiects to their hand.
43 Full often times from thrall had he
delivered them before:
But with their counſels they to wrath
provokt him evermore.

Therefore they by their wickedneſſe,
were brought full low to lye:
44 Yet when he ſaw them in diſtreſſe,
he hearkened to their cry
45 He calld to minde his Covenant,
which he to them had ſwore:
And by his mercies multitude,
repented him therefore.

46 And

46 And favour he them made to finde
before the ſight of thoſe
That led them captives from their land,
and erſt had been their foes.
47 Save us, O Lord, that art our God,
ſave us, O Lord, we pray:
And from among the heathen folk,
Lord, gather us away.

That we may ſpread the noble praiſe
of thy moſt holy Name:
That we may glorie in thy praiſe,
and ſound abroad thy fame.
48 The Lord the God of Iſrael,
be bleſt for evermore:
Let all the people ſay, Amen:
praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

PSALME CVII.

GIve thanks unto the Lord our God,
for gracious is he:
And that his mercy hath none end,
all mortall men may ſee.
2 Such as the Lord redeemed hath,
with thanks ſhould praiſe his Name:
And ſhew how they from foes were freed,
and how he wrought the ſame.

3 He gathered them forth of the lands,
that lay ſo far about:
From eaſt to weſt, from north to ſouth,
his hand did finde them out.
4 They wandred in the wilderneſſe,
and ſtrayed from the way:
And found no citie where to dwell,
that ſerve might for their ſtay.

5 Whoſe thirſt and hunger was ſo great,
in theſe deſarts ſo wide:
That faintneſſe did them ſore aſſault,
and eke their ſouls annoyde.
6 Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe,
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate,
according as they praide.

7 And by that way which was moſt right,
he led them like a guide:
That they might to a citie go,
and there alſo abide.
8 Let men therefore before the Lord,
confeſſe his goodneſſe then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth,
before the ſons of men.

9 For he the emptie ſoul ſuſtaind,
whom thirſt had made to faint:
The hungrie ſoul with goodneſſe fed,
and did them eke acquaint.
10 Such as do dwell in darkneſſe deep,
where they of death do wait:
Faſt bound to taſte ſuch troublous ſtormes,
as iron chains do threat.

11 For that againſt the Lords own words,
they ſought ſo to rebell:
Eſteeming light his counſels hie,
which do ſo far excell.
12 But when he humbled them full low,
then they fell down with grief:
And none was found ſo much to help,
whereby to get relief.

13 Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe,
unto the Lord for aide:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate,
according as they praide.
14 For he from darkneſſe out them brought
and from deaths dreadfull ſhade:
Burſting with force the iron bands,
which did before them lade.

15 Let men therefore before the Lord,
confeſſe his kindneſſe then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſons of men.
16 For he threw down the gates of braſſe,
and brake them with ſtrong hand:
The iron bars he ſmote in two,
nothing could him with-ſtand.

17 The

17 The fooliſh folk great plagues do feel
and cannot from them wend:
But heap on mo to thoſe they have,
becauſe they do offend.
18 Their ſoul ſo much did loath all meat,
that none they could abide:
Whereby death had them almoſt caught,
as they full truly tride.

19 Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe
unto the Lord for aide:
Who did remove their tronblous ſtate,
according as they praide.
20 For he then ſent to them his word,
which health did ſoon reſtore:
And brought them from theſe dangers deep
wherein they were before.

21 Let men therefore before the Lord,
confeſſe his kindneſſe then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſons of men.
22 And let them offer ſacrifice,
with thanks and alſo fear:
And ſpeak of all his wondrous works,
with glad and ioyfull chear.

23 Such as in ſhips and brittle barks,
into the ſeas deſcend:
Their merchandiſe through fearfull flouds,
to compaſſe and to end.
24 Thoſe men are forced to behold
the Lords works what they be:
And in the dangerous deep the ſame
moſt marvellous they ſee.

25 For at his word the ſtormie winde
ariſeth in a rage:
And ſtirreth up the ſurges ſo,
as nought can them aſſwage.
26 Then are they lifted up ſo hie,
the clouds they ſeem to gain:
And plunging down the depth, untill
their ſouls conſume with pain.

27 And

27 And like a drunkard to and fro,
now here, now there, they reel:
As men with fear of wit bereaft,
or had of ſenſe no feel.
28 Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe,
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate,
according as they praid.

29 For with his word the Lord doth make
the ſturdie ſtormes to ceaſe:
So that the great waves from their rage
are brought to reſt and peace.
30 Then are men glad when reſt is come,
which they ſo much did crave:
And are by him in haven brought,
which they ſo fain would have.

31 Let men therefore before the Lord,
confeſſe his kindneſſe then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth,
before the ſons of men.
32 Let men in preſence of the folk,
with praiſe extoll his Name:
And where the elders do conveen,
let them there do the ſame.

33 The running flouds to dry deſarts,
he doth oft change and turn:
And dryeth up as it were duſt
the ſpringing well and burn.
34 A fruitfull land with pleaſures deckt,
full barren doth he make:
When on their ſins which dwell therein,
he doth juſt vengeance take.

35 Again the wilderneſſe full rude,
he maketh fruit to bear:
With pleaſant ſprings of waters clear,
though none before were there.
36 Wherein ſuch hungrie ſouls are ſet,
as he doth freely chooſe:
That they a citie may them build,
to dwell in for their uſe.

37 That

37 That they may ſow their pleaſant land,
and vineyards alſo plant:
To yeeld them fruits of ſuch increaſe,
as none may ſeem to want.
38 They multiplie exceedingly,
the Lord doth bleſſe them ſo:
Who doth alſo their brute beaſts make
in numbers great to grow.

39 But when the faithfull are low brought
by the oppreſſours ſtout:
And miniſh do through many plagues,
that compaſſe them about.
40 Then doth he princes bring to ſhame,
which did them ſore oppreſſe:
And likewiſe cauſed them to erre
within the wilderneſſe.

41 But yet the poore he raiſed up
out of their troubles deep:
And oft times doth their train augment,
much like a flock of ſheep.
42 The righteous ſhall behold this ſight,
and alſo much rejoyce:
Whereas the wicked and perverſe,
with grief ſhall ſtop their voice.

43 But who is wiſe, that now full well
he may theſe things record?
For certainly ſuch ſhall perceive
the kindneſſe of the Lord.

PSALME CVIII.

O God, behold, my heart and tongue,
they both prepared be:
My voice advance will I in ſong,
and give all praiſe to thee.
2 Riſe up ſweet melodie to make,
my viol and mine harp:
For I by break of day will wake,
thy laud and praiſe to carp.
3 Among the people, Lord, I ſhall
give praiſes unto thee:
And eke amidſt the nations all,
to thee my ſong ſhall be.

4 For why? thy mercie great doth ſtretch
above the heavens hie:
Likewiſe thy truth, O Lord, doth reach
unto the cloudy skie.

5 Exalt thy ſelf, O Lord our God,
above the heavens bright:
Set forth thy praiſe in earth abroad,
thy glory and thy might.
6 That thy beloved in the land,
may freed be from all thrall:
O help us, Lord, with thy right hand,
and hear me when I call.

7 I will rejoyce, ſith God hath ſaid
within his holy place:
That I ſhall Sichem land divide,
and Succoths vale by pace.
8 For Gilead ſhall be mine own,
Manaſſeh mine beſide:
Mine head-ſtrength Ephraim well known,
my law doth Judah guide.

9 Moab my waſh-pot, and my ſhoe
on Edom will I caſt:
Yea, I on Paleſtine alſo,
ſhall triumph at the laſt.
10 Who now will lead me by the hand,
into the citie ſtrong?
Or be my guide to Edom land,
ſo that I go not wrong?

11 Is it not thou, O Lord our God,
which hadſt us cleanforſook:
And wentſt not with our hoaſts abroad,
when wars in hand we took?
12 O Lord when trouble doth aſſail,
with aid us then relieve,
Vain is, and nothing can availe,
the help that man can give.

13 Through God to do we ſhall have might
acts worthy of renowne:
He ſhall our foes put unto flight,
yea, he ſhall trade them down.

PSAL

Pſalme cix.

IN ſpeechleſſe ſilence do not hold,
O Lord, thy tongue alwayes:
O God, even thou, I ſay, that art
the God of all my praiſe.
2 The wicked and the guilefull mouth,
on me diſcloſed be:
And they with falſe and lying tongues,
have ſpoken unto me.

3 They did beſet me round about,
with words of hatefull ſpight:
Without all cauſe of my deſert,
againſt me they did fight.
4 For my good will they were my foes,
but then gan I to pray:
5 My good with ill, my friendlineſſe,
with hate they did repay.

6 Set thou the wicked over him,
to have the upper hand:
At his right hand eke ſuffer thou
his hatefull foe to ſtand:
7 When he is judged, let him then
condemned be therein:
And let the prayer that he makes
be turned into ſinne.

8 Few be his dayes, his charge alſo
let thou another take:
9 His children let be fatherleſſe,
his wife a widow make.
10 Let his off-ſpring be vagabounds,
to beg, and ſeek their bread:
Wandring out of the waſted place,
where erſt they had been fed.

11 Let covetous extortioners,
catch all his goods and ſtore:
And let the ſtrangers ſpoil the fruits
of all his toil before.
12 Let there be none to pitie him,
let there be none at all,
That on his children fatherleſſe,
will let his mercie fall.

13 And ſo let his poſteritie
for ever be deſtroyde:
Their name out-blotted in the age,
that after ſhall ſucceed.
14 Let not his fathers wickedneſſe,
from Gods remembrance fall:
And let not thou his mothers ſin
be done away at all.

15 But in the preſence of the Lord,
let them remain for ay:
That from the earth their memorie,
he may cut clean away.
16 Sith mercie he forgot to ſhew,
but did purſue with ſpight
The troubled man, and ſought to ſlay
the woſull hearted wight.

17 As he did curſing love, ſo ſhall
betide unto him ſo:
And as he did not bleſsings love,
it ſhall be far him fro.
18 As he with curſing clad himſelf,
ſo it like water ſhall
Into his bowels, and like oyl
into his bones befall.

19 As garments let it be to him,
to cover him for ay:
And as a girdle, wherewith he
ſhall girded be alway.
20 Lo, let the ſame before the Lord
be guerdon of my foe:
Yea, and of thoſe that evil ſpeak
againſt my ſoul alſo.

21 But thou, O Lord, that art my God,
deal thou, I ſay, with me:
After thy Name deliver me,
for good thy mercies be.
22 Becauſe in depth of great diſtreſſe,
I needy am and poore:
And eke within my pained breaſt,
mine heart is wounded ſore.

23 Even

23 Even ſo do I depart away,
as doth declining ſhade:
And as the Graſhopper, ſo I
am ſhaken off and fade.
24 With faſting long from needfull food,
enfeebled are my knees:
And all her fatneſſe hath my fleſh
enforced been to leeſe.

25 And I alſo a vile reproach
to them was made to be:
And they that did upon me look,
did ſhake their heads at me.
26 But thou, O Lord, that art my God,
mine aid and ſuccour be:
According to thy mercie, Lord,
ſave and deliver me.

27 And they ſhall know thereby, that this
Lord is thy mighty hand:
And that thou haſt done it, O Lord,
ſo ſhall they underſtand.
28 Although they curſe with ſpite, yet thou
ſhalt bleſſe with loving voice:
They ſhall ariſe and come to ſhame,
thy ſervant ſhall reioyce.

29 Let them be cloathed all with ſhame,
that enemies are to me:
And with confuſion as a cloak,
eke let them covered be.
30 But greatly I will with my mouth
give thanks unto the Lord;
And I amongſt the multitude,
his praiſes will record.

31 For he with help at his right hand,
will ſtand the poore man by:
To ſave him from the man that would
condemne his ſoul to die.

PSALME CX.

THe Lord moſt high,
unto my Lord thus ſpake,

Sit thou now down,
and rest at my right hand,
Until that I
thine enemies do make
A stoole to be
whereon thy feet may stand.

2 The Scepter of
thy regall power and might,
From Sion shall
the Lord send, and disclose;
Be thou therefore,
the ruler in the fight,
And in the midst
of all thy mortall foes.

3 Thy people shall
come willingly to thee,
What time thine hoast
in holy beauty shew:
The youth that of
thy wombe dospring shall be
Compared like
unto the morning dew.

4 Thus God hath sworne,
and it performe will he,
And not repent,
nor any time it break,
Thou art a priest
for ever unto me,
After the forme
of king Melchisedek.

5 The Lord our God,
who is at every stound
At thy right hand
to be thine help and stay.
He princes proud,
and stately kings shall wound,
For love of thee,
in his fierce wrathfull day.
6 He shall be judge
among the heathen all;

He places void
with carcaſes ſhall fill:
And in his rage
the heads eke ſmite he ſhall
That over countries
great do work their will.

7 Yea, he through haſte
for to purſue his foes,
Shall drink the brook
that runneth in the way:
And thus when he
confounded ſhall have thoſe,
His head on high,
then ſhall he lift that day.

PSALME CXI.

WIth heart I do accord
To praiſe and laud the Lord,
In preſence of the iuſt:
2 For great his works are found,
To ſearch them ſuch are bound
As do him love and truſt.
3 His works are glorious:
Alſo his righte ouſneſſe,
It doth endure for ever.
4 His wondrous works he would,
We ſtill remember ſhould:
His mercies faileth never.

5 Such as to him love bear,
A portion full fair
He hath up for them laid:
For this they ſhall well finde,
He will them have in minde,
And keep them as he ſaid.
6 For he did not diſdain
His works to ſhew them plain,
By lightnings and by thunders:
When he the heathens land
Did give into their hand,
Where they beheld his wonders.

7 Of all his works enſueth,
Both iudgement, right, and truth,

Where

8 Whereto his ſtatutes tend:
They are decreed full ſure,
For ever to endure,
Which equitie doth end.
Redemption he gave,
His people for to ſave:
9 And hath alſo required
His promiſe not to fail,
But alwayes to prevail:
His holy Name be feared.

10 Who ſo with heart full faire,
True wiſdome would attain;
The Lord fear and obey,
Such as his laws do keep,
Shall knowledge have full deep,
His praiſe ſhall laſt for ay.

PSALME CXII.

THe man is bleſt that God doth fear,
And that his laws doth love indeed:
2 His ſeed on earth God will uprear,
And bleſſe ſuch as from him proceed.
3 His houſe with good he will fulfill,
His righteouſneſſe endure ſhall ſtill.

4 Unto the righteous doth ariſe,
In trouble ioy, in darkneſſe light:
Compaſsion is in his eyes,
And mercie alwayes in his ſight.
5 Yea, pitie moveth ſuch to lend,
He doth by iudgement things expend.

6 And ſurely ſuch ſhall never fail,
For in remembrance had is he:
7 No tidings ill can make him quail,
Who in the Lord ſure hope doth ſee.
8 His heart is firme, his fear is paſt,
For he ſhall ſee his foes down caſt.

9 He did well for the poore provide,
His righteouſneſſe ſhall ſtill remain:
And his eſtate with praiſe abide,
Though that the wicked man diſdain.
10 Yea, gnaſh his teeth thereat ſhall he,
And ſo conſume his ſtate to ſee.

Psalme cxiii.

YE children which do serve the Lord,
Praise ye his Name with one accord:
2 Yea, blessed be alwayes his Name,
3 Who from the rising of the sun,
Till it return where it begun,
Is to be praised with great fame.
4 The Lord all people doth surmount,
As for his glory we may count,
Above the heavens hie to be.
5 With God the Lord who may compare,
Whose dwellings in the heavens are?
Of such great force and power is he.
6 He doth abase himself, we know,
Things to behold, both here below,
And also in the heaven above.
7 The needy out of dust to draw,
And eke the poore which help none saw,
His onely mercy did him move.
8 And so him set in high degree
With princes of great dignitie,
That rule his people with great fame.
9 The barren he doth make to bear,
And with great joy her fruit to rear,
Therefore praise ye his holy Name.

PSALME CXIIII.

WHen Israel by Gods addresse
from Pharaohs land was bent,
And Jacobs house the strangers lest,
and in the same train went
2 In Judah God his glorie shewd,
his holinesse most bright:
So did the Israelites declare
his kingdome, power, and might.
3 The sea it saw, and suddenly
as all amaz'd did flee:
The roaring streams of Jordans floud
recoyled backwardly.
4 As rams afraid the mountains skipt,
their strength did them forsake:
And as the fillie trembling lambes,
their tops did beat and shake.
5 What aild the sea, as all amaz'd,
so suddenly to flee?

Ye rolling waves of Jordans floud,
why ran ye backward ly?
6 Why ſhooke ye hils, as rams afraid?
why did your ſtrength ſo ſhake?
Why did your tops as trembling lambs,
for fear quiver and quake?
7 O earth, confeſſe thy ſoveraigne Lord,
and dread his mighty hand:
Before the face of Jacobs God,
fear ye both ſea and land.
8 I mean the God, which from hard rocks
doth cauſe main flouds appear:
And from the ſtonie flint doth make
guſh out the fountains clear.

PSALME CXV.

NOt unto us, O Lord,
I ſay to us give none:
But give all praiſe of grace and truth,
unto thy Name alone.
2 Why ſhall the Gentiles ſay
to us, as in deſpight;
Where is their God they call upon?
where is their hearts delight?
3 Doubtleſſe our ſoveraigne God
in heaven ſits on hie:
And worketh what him liketh beſt,
for all things do can he.
4 But their idols and gods,
before whom they do ſtand,
Silver and gold they are at moſt,
the work even of mens hand.
5 A mouth they have ſpeechleſſe,
not moving tongue nor lips:
And eyes they have, but ſee no whit,
no more than do dead chips.
6 Ears they have, and hear not,
as do the ears of man:
A noſe alſo but to no uſe,
for ſmell nothing they can.
7 Both hands and feet they have,
in forme there is no lack:
But neither touch nor go they can,
nor yet with throat noiſe make.

8 Like unto them ſhall be
the forgers that them frame:
And likewiſe ſuch are no leſſe mad,
who call upon their name.

9 But thou, O Iſrael,
in God put confidence:
For to all ſuch an aid is he,
a buckler and defence.
10 And thou tribe of Aaron,
in God put confidence:
For to all ſuch an aid is he,
a buckler and defence.

11 All ye that fear the Lord,
in God put confidence:
For to all ſuch an aid he is,
a buckler and defence.
12 The Lord hath us in minde,
and will us bleſſe each one:
The houſe I mean of Iſrael,
and the tribe of Aaron.

13 And bleſſe will he all them,
that fear the Lord indeed:
As well the weak, as them of ſtrength,
which ſeek to him at need.
14 With graces manifold,
the Lord will all you bleſſe:
As well your ſeed, as you yourſelves,
with plenty and increaſe.

15 For ye are dear to him,
that Lord is over all:
Who made the heavens and the earth,
and things both great and ſmall:
16 The heavens are the Lords,
as his own dwelling place:
But unto men the earth he gives,
thereon to run their race.

17 Surely they that are dead,
ſhall never praiſe the Lord?
Nor ſuch as in the grave are laid,
ſhall thereunto accord.
18 But we that here do live,
ſhall thank the Lord alwayes:

With heart and mouth give thanks will we
likewise all you him praise.

PSALME CXVI.

I Love the Lord, because my voice
and prayer heard hath he:
2 When in my dayes I calld on him,
he bowd his ear to me.
3 Even when the snares of cruell death,
about beset me round:
When pains of hell me caught, and when
I wo and sorrow found.

4 Upon the Name of God my Lord,
then did I call, and say,
Deliver thou my soul, O Lord,
I do thee humbly pray.
5 The Lord is very mercifull,
and just he is also:
And in our God compassion
doth plentifully flow.

6 The Lord in safety doth preserve,
all those that simple be;
I was in wofull miserie,
and he relieved me.
7 And now my soul, sith thou art safe,
return unto thy rest:
For largely, lo, the Lord to thee
his bounty hath expreſt.

8 Because thou hast delivered
my soul from deadly thrall:
My moistned eyes from mournfull teare,
my slyding feet from fall.
9 Before the Lord, I in the land
of life will walk therefore:
10 I did beleeve, therefore I spake,
for I was troubled sore.

11 I said in my distresse and fear,
that all men lyars be.
12 What shall I pay the Lord for all
his benefits to me?
13 The wholesome cup of saving health,
I thankfully will take;

And on the Lords Name will I call,
when I my prayer make.

14 I to the Lord will pay the vows
that I have him behight:
Yea, even at this preſent time,
in all his peoples ſight.
15 Right dear and precious in his ſight,
the Lord doth ay eſteem
The death of all his holy ones,
what ever men do deem.

16 Thy ſervant, Lord, thy ſervant lo,
I do my ſelf confeſſe,
And hand-maids ſon: thou Lord haſt brok
the bonds of my diſtreſſe.
17 And I will offer up to thee
a ſacrifice of praiſe:
And I will call upon the Name
of God the Lord alwayes.

18 I to the Lord will pay the vows
that I have him behight:
Yea now even at this preſent time,
in all his peoples ſight.
19 Yea, in the courts of Gods own houſe,
and in the midſt of thee
O thou Jeruſalem I ſay:
wherefore the Lord praiſe ye.

PSALME CXVII.

O Praiſe the Lord, ye Nations all,
Laud him ye people great and ſmall:
2 For why? his grace and tender love,
To us is great as we well prove.
His truth is conſtant evermore,
Unto the Lord ſing praiſe therefore.

PSALME CXVIII.

GIve to the Lord all praiſe and honour,
For he is gracious and kinde:
Yea more, his mercy and great favour,
Doth firme abide, world without end.
2 Let Iſrael now ſay thus boldly,
That his mercies for ever dure:
3 And let Aarons whole progenie,
Confeſſe the ſame ſtable and ſure.

4 Let those that fear God, them now addresse
To come and sing to him therefore:
For that his great love and tender kindnesse,
Remaineth still for evermore.

5 For when with troubles I was pressed,
I then upon the Lord did call,
Who heard my voice, and me upraised,
And set at large free from all thrall.

6 The most of might, who heard my com-
He is with me my part to take: (plaint,
No fear therefore shall cause me to faint,
For ought that man may gainst me make.

7 The Lord on my side doth him retire,
With such as do me help and aid,
So that I shall see my just desire,
Upon my foes which me upbraid.

8 In God to trust it is farre better,
Than to vain man to trust and stand.

9 To trust in God, I say, is surer,
Then princes, lords of sea and land.

10 All Nations have me round compassed,
With one consent: yet in Gods Name
By me they shall soon be destroyed,
And put to flight, rebuke and shame.

11 They have me round about inclosed,
Yea, and shut up with one accord:
Yet they by me shall be destroyed,
Even in the name of God the Lord.

12 Like Bees they came about me swarming
But were as fire of thornes put out:
For in Gods Name the ever-living,
I shall confound them all no doubt.

13 Thou hast, O cruel adversarie,
Thrust sore at me with main and might,
To cause me fall, but lo contrary,
For God hath holp me in my right.

14 My strength and force is God most the hie,
Yea he my song is of pleasance:
For he hath been in all adversitie,
My helper and deliverance.

15 The voice of joy and freedome shall be
Within the just mans dwelling place:

Saying

Saying, Behold, right valiantly,
The Lords right hãd hath brought to paſſe
16 The hand moſt ſtrong of the Almighty,
Exalted is now preſently:
Of God the Lord the right hand ſturdie,
Hath done (ſay they) triumphantly.

17 Away away, envyers each one,
For yet deathscup I ſhall not prove:
But ſtill ſhall live, that I may expone,
And ſhew abroad Gods works above.
18 The Lord my God hath me chaſtiſed,
And that right ſore, I muſt confeſſe:
But of his goodneſſe not delivered
Me unto death in that diſtreſſe.

19 Open therefore to me the gates fair,
Which are the gates of righteouſneſſe,
That through the ſame I may have repair
And praiſe the Lord his holineſſe
20 This is Gods gate, famous and worthy,
Whereat the righteous enter ſhall.
21 I will thee praiſe, Lord, who haſt heard
And my deliverance been withall (me,

22 The ſtone which wholly was refuſed,
And of the builders caſt away,
The ſame laid is now and placed,
As of the corner head and ſtay
23 Which thing is done by the only working
Of God the Lord moſt glorious:
And as a wonder is appearing,
Unto our ſight moſt marvellous.

24 This is of truth the day moſt happy,
Which God hath made of his goodneſſe,
Let us therein be blithe and merrie,
And ſing to him with great gladneſſe.
25 O Lord, I now beſeech and pray thee,
Save thou the King, and him maintain,
Give him good luck, and proſperous to b
O Lord, I yet require again

26 Who in the Name of God moſt holy
Doth come, he bleſſed be alway:
We wiſh alſo ye may be happy,
Who in Gods houſe are night and day.

27 Th

27 The Lord our God he is moſt mighty,
And hath us given light at laſt:
Unto the hornes of th' altar holy,
Your ſacrifice now binde full faſt.

28 Thou art the God in whom I glorie,
To thee will I give praiſe therefore:
Even thou my God art, therefore will I
Laud and exalt thee evermore.

29 Give to the Lord all praiſe and honour,
For gracious is he and kinde:
Yea more, his mercie and great favour,
Doth ay endure, world without end.

PSALME CXIX.

ALEPH.

BLeſſed are they that perfect are,
and pure in minde and heart:
Whoſe lives and converſation
from Gods laws never ſtart.

2 Bleſſed are they that give themſelves,
his ſtatutes to obſerve:
Seeking the Lord with all their heart,
and never from him ſwerve.

3 Doubtleſſe ſuch men go not aſtray,
nor do no wicked thing:
Which ſtedfaſtly walk in his paths
without any wandring.

4 It is thy will and commandment,
that with attentive heed
Thy noble and divine precepts,
we learn and keep indeed.

5 Oh, would to God it might thee pleaſe,
my wayes ſo to addreſſe,
That I might both in heart and voice,
thy laws keep and confeſſe.

6 So ſhould no ſhame my life attain,
whilſt I thus ſet mine eyes,
And bend my minde, alwayes to muſe,
on thy ſacred decrees.

7 Then will I praiſe with upright heart,
and magnifie thy Name,
When I ſhall learn thy judgements juſt,
and likewiſe prove the ſame.

8 And

3 And wholly will I give my self
to keep thy laws most right:
Forsake me not for ever, Lord,
but shew thy grace and might.

ETH, 2.

9 By what means may a young man best,
his life learn to amend?
If that he marke and keep thy word,
and therein his life spend.
10 Unfeignedly I have thee sought,
and thus seeking abide:
Oh, never suffer me, O Lord,
from thy precepts to slide.

11 Within mine heart and secret thoughts
thy words I have hid still:
That I might not at any time
offend thy godly will.
12 We magnifie thy Name, O Lord,
and praise thee evermore:
Thy statutes of most worthy fame,
O Lord, teach me therefore.

13 My lips have never ceast to preach,
and publish day and night:
The judgements all which do proceed
from thy mouth full of might.
14 Thy testimonies and thy waies
please me no lesse in deed
Then all the treasures of the earth,
which worldlings make their meed.

15 Of thy precepts I will still muse,
and thereto frame my talk:
As at a marke, so will I aime
thy wayes how I may walk.
16 Mine onely joy shall be so fixt,
and on thy laws so set,
That nothing can me so far blinde,
that I thy words forget.

GIMEL. 3.

17 Grant to thy servant now such grace,
as may my life prolong:
Thine holy word then will I keep
both in mine heart and tongue.

18 Mine

18 Mine eyes which dim and shut up
so open make and bright:
That of thy law and marvellous works
I may have the clear sight.

19 I am a stranger in this earth,
wandring now here, now there:
Thy word therefore to me disclose,
my foot-steps for to clear.
20 My soul is ravisht with desire,
and never is at rest:
But seeks to know thy judgements hie,
and what may please thee best.

21 The proud men and malicious
thou hast destroyde each one:
And cursed are such as do not
thine hests attend upon.
22 Lord, turn from me rebuke and shame,
which wicked men conspire:
For I have kept thy covenants
with zeal as hote as fire.

23 The princes great in counsel sate,
and did against me speak:
But then thy servant thought how he
thy statutes might not break.
24 For why? thy covenants are my joy,
and mine heatts great solace:
They serve in stead of counsellers,
my matters for to passe.

DALETH. 4.

25 I am alas, as brought to grave
and almost turnd to dust:
Restore therefore my life again,
as thy promise is iust.
26 My wayes when I acknowledged, &
with mercie thou didst hear:
Hear now eftsoones, and me instruct
thy laws to love and fear.

27 Teach me once throughly for to know,
thy precepts and thy lore:
Thy works then will I meditate,
and lay them up in store.

28 My

28 My ſoul I feel ſo ſore oppreſt,
that it melteth for grief:
According to thy word therefore
haſte, Lord, to ſend relief.

29 From lying and deceitfull lips,
let thy grace me defend:
And that I may learn thee to love,
thine holy law me ſend.

30 The way of truth both ſtraight and ſure,
I have choſen and found:
I ſet thy judgements me before,
which keep me ſafe and ſound.

31 Since then, O Lord, I ferc't my ſelf,
thy covenants to embrace:
Let me therefore have no rebuke,
nor check in any caſe.

32 Then will I run with joyfull chear,
where thy word doth me call:
When thou haſt ſet my heart at large,
and rid me out of thrall.

HE 5.

33 Inſtruct me, Lord, in the right trade,
of thy ſtatutes divine:
And it to keep even to the end,
mine heart will I incline.

34 Grant me the knowledge of thy law,
and I ſhall it obey:
With heart, and minde, and all my might,
I will it keep, I ſay.

35 In the right paths of thy precepts,
guide me, Lord, I require:
None other pleaſure do I with,
nor greater thing deſire.

36 Incline mine heart thy laws to keep,
and covenants to embrace:
And from all filthie avarice,
Lord, ſhield me with thy grace.

37 From vain deſire and worldly luſts,
turn back mine eyes and ſight:
Give me the ſpirit of life and power,
to walk thy wayes aright.

38 Confirme thy gracious promiſe, Lord,
which thou haſt made to me,

Who

Who am thy ſervant, and do love
and fear nothing but thee,

39 Reproach and ſhame which I ſo fear,
from me, O Lord, expell:
For thou doſt judge with equitie,
and therein doſt excell.
40 Behold, mine hearts deſire is bent
thy laws to keep for ay:
Lord ſtrengthen me ſo with thy grace,
that it performe I may.

VAV. 6.

41 Thy mercies great and manifold
let me obtain, O Lord:
Thy ſaving health let me enioy,
according to thy word.
42 So ſhall I ſtop the ſlandrous mouths
of lewd men and uniuſt:
For in thy faithfull promiſes
ſtands my comfort and truſt.

43 The word of truth within my mouth
let ever ſtill be preſt:
For in thy iudgements wonderfull,
mine hope doth ſtand and reſt.
44 And whilſt that breath within my breaſt
doth naturall life preſerve:
Yea, till this world ſhall be diſſolvde,
thy law will I obſerve.

45 So walk will I as ſet at large,
and made free from all dread,
Becauſe I ſought how for to keep
thy precepts and thy reed.
46 Thy noble acts I will deſcribe,
as things of moſt great fame:
Even before kings I will them blaze,
and ſhrink no whit for ſhame.

47 I will reioyce then to obey
thy worthie heſts and will:
Which evermore I have lov'd beſt,
and ſo will love them ſtill.
48 Mine hands I will lift to thy laws,
which I have dearly ſought:

And

And practise thy commandements,
in will, in deed, and thought.

ZAIN. 7.

49 Thy promise which thou madst to me,
thy servant, Lord, remember:
For therein do I put my trust,
and confidence for ever.
50 It is my comfort, and my ioy,
when troubles me assaile:
For were my life not by thy word,
my life would soon me fail.

51 The proud and such as God contemne,
still made of me a scorne:
Yet would I not thy law forsake,
as he that were forlorne.
52 But calld to mind, Lord, thy great works,
shew'd to our fathers old:
Whereby I felt the ioy surmount
my grief an hundred fold.

53 But yet, alas, for fear I quake,
seeing how wicked men
Thy law forsook, and did procure
thy iudgements who knows when?
54 And as for me I framde my songs,
thy statutes to exalt:
When I among the strangers dwelt,
and thoughts gan me assault.

55 I thought upon thy Name, O Lord,
by night when others sleep:
As for thy law, I it obey,
and ever will it keep.
56 This grace I did obtain, because
thy covenants sweet and dear
I did embrace, and also keep
with reverence, and with fear.

HETH. 8.

57 O God, who art my part and lot,
my comfort, and my stay:
I have decreed and promised
thy law to keep alway.
58 Mine earnest heart did humbly sue,
in presence of thy face:

As

As thou therefore haſt promiſed,
Lord, grant me of thy grace.

59 My life I have examined,
and tride my ſecret heart:
Which to thy ſtatutes cauſed me
my feet ſtraight to convert.
60 I did not ſtay nor linger long,
as they that ſloathfull are:
But haſtily thy laws to keep,
I did my ſelf prepare.

61 The cruel bands of wicked men
have made of me their prey:
Yet would I not thy law forget,
nor from thee go aſtray.
62 Thy righteous iudgements towards me
ſo great are and ſo hie:
That even at midnight will I riſe
thy Name to magnifie.

63 Companion am I to all them
which fear thee in their heart:
And neither will for love nor dread
from thy commandments ſtart.
64 Thy mercies, Lord, moſt plenteouſly
do all the world fulfill:
Oh, teach me how I may obey
thy ſtatutes and thy will.

TETH.

65 According to thy promiſe, Lord,
ſo haſt thou with me dealt,
For of thy grace in ſundrie ſorts,
have I thy ſervant felt
66 Teach me alwaies to iudge aright,
and give me knowledge ſure:
For certainly beleeve I do
that thy precepts are pure.

67 Ere thou didſt touch me with thy rod
I err'd and went aſtray:
But now I keep thy holy word,
and make it all my ſtay.
68 Thou art both good and gracious,
and giv'ſt moſt liberally,

Thine

Thine ordinances how to keep,
therefore, O Lord, teach me.

69 The proud and wicked men have forgd
against me many a lie:
Yet thy commandments still observe
with all mine heart will I.
70 Their hearts are swolne with worldly (wealth,
as grease so are they fat:
But in thy law do I delight,
and nothing seek but that.

71 O happy time may I well say,
when thou didst me correct:
For as a guide to learn thy laws,
thy rods did me direct.
72 So that to me thy word and law
is dearer manifold,
Then thousands great of silver and gold,
or ought that can be told.

Jod. 10.

73 Seeing thine hands have made me, Lord
to be thy creature:
Grant knowledge likewise how to learn,
to put thy laws in ure
74 So they that fear thee shall reioyce,
when ever they me see:
Because I have learnd by thy word,
to put my trust in thee.

75 When with thy rods the world is plagu
I know the cause is iust:
So when thou dost correct me, Lord,
the cause iust needs be must.
76 Now of thy goodnesse I thee pray,
some comfort to me send:
As thou to me thy servant heghtst,
so from all ill me shend.

77 Thy tender mercies powre on me,
and I shall surely live:
For ioy and consolation both,
thy law to me doth give.
78 Confound the proud, whose false prete
is me for to destroy;

But as for me thine heſts to know,
I will my ſelf imploy.

79 Who ſo with reverence do thee fear,
to me let them retire:
And ſuch as do thy covenants know,
and them alone deſire.
80 Mine heart without all wavering,
let on thy laws be bent:
That no confuſion come to me,
whereby I ſhould be ſhent.

CAPH. 11.

81 My ſoul doth faint, and ceaſeth not,
thy ſaving health to crave:
And for thy words ſake ſtill I truſt,
mine hearts deſire to have.
82 Mine eyes doth fail with looking for
thy word, and thus I ſay,
Oh, when wilt thou me comfort, Lord,
why doſt thou thus delay?

83 As a skin-bottle in the ſmoake,
ſo am I parcht and dryde:
Yet will I not out of mine heart
let thy commandments ſlide.
84 Alas, how long ſhall I yet live,
before I ſee the houre:
That on my foes which me torment,
thy vengeance thou wilt powre?

85 Preſumptuous men have digged pits,
thinking to make me ſure:
Thus contrary againſt thy law,
mine hurt they do procure.
86 But thy commandments are all true,
and cauſeleſſe they me grieve:
To thee therefore I do complain,
that thou mightſt me relieve.

87 Almoſt they had me clean deſtroyd,
and brought me quite to ground:
Yet by thy ſtatutes I abode,
and therein ſuccour found.
88 Reſtore me, Lord, again to life,
for thy mercies excell:

And

And ſo ſhall I thy covenants keep,
till death my life excell.

LAMED. 12.

89 In heaven, Lord, where thou doſt dwe
thy word is ſtabliſht ſure,
And ſhall from all eternitie
faſt graven there endure.

90 From age to age thy truth abides,
as doth the earth witneſſe:
Whoſe ground-work thou haſt laid ſo ſu
as no tongue can expreſſe.

91 Even to this day we may well ſee,
how all things perſevere:
According to thine ordinance,
for all things thee revere.

92 Had it not been that in thy law,
my ſoul had comfort ſought:
Long time ere now in my diſtreſſe,
I had been brought to nought.

93 Therefore will I thy precepts ay
in memorie keep faſt:
By them thou haſt my life reſtord,
when I was at laſt caſt.

94 No wight to me can title make,
for I am onely thine:
Save me therefore, for to thy laws
mine ears and heart incline.

95 The wicked men do ſeek my bane,
and thereto ly in wait:
But I the while conſidered
thy noble acts and great.

96 I ſee nothing in this wide world
at length which hath not end:
But thy commandments and thy word,
beyond all ends extend.

MEM. 13.

97 What great deſire and fervent lo
do I bear to thy law?
All the day long my whole device
is onely on thy ſaw.

98 Thy word hath taught me far to p
my foes in policie:

for ſtill I keep it as a thing,
of moſt excellencie.

99 My teachers which did me inſtruct,
in knowledge I excell:
Becauſe I do thy covenants keep,
and them to others tell
100 In wiſedome I do paſſe alſo
the ancient men indeed:
And all becauſe to keep thy lawes,
I held it ay beſt reed.

101 My feet I have refrained eke
from every evil way:
Becauſe that I continually
thy word might keep, I ſay.
102 I have not ſwerved from thy judgements
nor yet ſhrunk any deell:
For why? thou haſt me taught thereby
to live godly and well.

103 Oh, Lord, how ſweet unto my taſte
finde I thy words alway!
Doubtleſſe no hony in my mouth,
feel ought ſo ſweet I may!
104 Thy laws have me much wiſdome learnd
that utterly I hate
All wicked and ungodly wayes,
in every kind of rate.

NUN. 14.

105 Even as a lantern to my feet,
ſo doth thy word ſhine bright:
And to my paths where ever I go,
it is a flaming light.
106 I have both ſworne, and will performe
moſt certainly doubtleſſe,
That I will keep thy judgements juſt,
and them in life expreſſe.

107 Affliction hath me ſore oppreſt,
and brought me to deaths doore:
Lord, as thou haſt promiſed,
ſo me to life reſtore.
108 The offrings which with heart & voice
moſt frankly I thee give,

Accept

Accept, and teach me how I may
after thy judgements live.

109 My soul is ay so in mine hand,
that dangers it assail:
Yet do I not thy law forget,
nor it to keep will fail.
110 Although the wicked laid their nets,
to catch me at a bray:
Yet did I not from thy precepts
once swerve, or go astray.
111 Thy law I have so claim'd alway,
as mine own heritage:
And why? for therein I delight,
and set my whole courage.
112 For evermore I have been bent,
thy statutes to fulfill:
Even so likewise unto the end,
I will continue still.

SAMECH. 15.

113 The crafty thoughts, and double heart,
I do alwayes detest:
But as for thy laws and precepts
I loved ever best.
114 Thou art my hid and secret place,
my shield of strong defence:
Therefore have I thy promises,
lookt for with patience.

115 Go to therefore ye wicked men,
depart from me anone:
For the commandments will I keep
of God my Lord alone.
116 As thou hast promisde, so performe,
that death me not assaile:
Nor let mine hope abuse me so,
that through distrust I quail.

117 Uphold me, and I shall be safe,
for ought they do or say:
And in thy statutes pleasure take,
will I both night and day.
118 Thou hast trode such under thy feet,
as do thy statutes breek:

For nought avails their subtilties,
their counsel is but weak.

119 Like drosse thou casts the wicked out,
where ere they be or dwell:
Therefore can I as thy statutes
love nothing half so well.
120 My flesh, alas, is tane with fear,
as though it were benumb'd:
For when I see thy judgements, straight
I am as one astond.

AIN. 16.

121 I do the thing that lawfull is,
and give to all men right:
Resigne me not to them that would
oppresse me with their might.
122 But for thy servant surety be,
in that thing that is good:
That proud men give me not the foil,
which rage as they were wood.

123 Mine eyes with waiting are now blind
thine health so much I crave:
And eke thy righteous promisse Lord,
whereby thou wilt me save.
124 Intreat thy servant lovingly,
and favour to him show:
Thy statutes of most excellencie,
teach me also to know.

125 Thine humble servant, Lord, I am,
oh, grant me t'understand
How by thy statutes I may know
best what to take in hand.
126 It is now time, Lord, to begin,
for truth is quite decayde:
Thy law likewise they have transgrest,
and none against them said.

127 This is the cause wherefore I love
thy laws better then gold:
Yea jewels fine, which are esteemde
most costly to be sold.
128 I thought thy precepts all most just,
and so them laid in store:

All

All craftie and malicious wayes,
I do abhorre therefore.

PE. 17.

129 They covenants are most wonderfull,
and full of things profound:
My soul therefore doth keep them sure,
when they are tride and found.
130 When men first enter into thy word,
they finde a light most clear:
And very idiots understand,
when they it read or hear.

131 For joy I have both gapt and breathd,
to know thy commandment:
That I might guyde my life thereby,
I sought what thing it meant.
132 With mercie and compassion, Lord,
behold me from above:
As thou art wont to behold such
as thy Name fear and love.

133 Direct my footsteps by thy word,
that I thy will may know:
And never let iniquitie
thy servant overthrow.
134 From slandrous tongues & deadly hate
preserve and keep me sure:
Thy precepts then will I observe,
and put them eke in ure.
135 Thy countenance which doth surmount
the sun in its bright hew,
Let shine on me, and by thy law,
teach me what to eschew.
136 Out of mine eyes great flouds gush out
of drearie tears and fell:
When I behold how wicked men
thy laws keep never a deal.

ZADE 18.

137 In every point, Lord, thou art just
the wicked though they grudge,
And when thou dost sentence pronounce,
thou art a righteous judge.
138 To render right and flee from guile
are two chief points and his:

And ſuch as thou haſt in thy law
commanded us ſtraitly.

139 With zeal and wrath I am conſumd,
and even pin'd away,
To ſee my foes thy words forget,
for ought that I do may.
140 So pure and perfect is thy word,
as any heart can deem:
And I thy ſervant nothing more
do love, or yet eſteem.

141 And though I be nothing ſet by,
as one of baſe degree,
Yet do I not thy hefts forget,
nor ſhrinke away from thee.
142 Thy righteouſneſſe, Lord, is moſt juſt,
for ever to endure:
Alſo thy law is truth it ſelf,
moſt conſtant, and moſt pure.

143 Trouble and grief have ſeiſd on me,
and brought me wondrous low:
Yet do I ſtill of thy precepts
delight to hear and know.
144 The righteouſneſſe of thy judgements
doth laſt for evermore:
Then teach them me, for even in them
my life lies up in ſtore.

KOPH. 19.

145 With fervent heart I calld and cryd,
now anſwer me, O Lord
That thy commandments to obſerve
I may fully accord.
146 To thee my God I make my ſute,
with moſt humble requeſt:
Save me therefore, and I will keep
thy precepts, and thine heſt.

147 To thee I cry even in the morne
before the day wax light:
Becauſe that I have in thy word
my confidence whole plight.
148 Mine eyes prevent the watch by night,
and ere the day I wake:

That by deviſing of thy word,
I might ſome comfort take.

149. Incline thine eares to hear my voice,
and pittie on me take:
As thou waſt wont, ſo judge me, Lord,
leaſt life ſhould me forſake.
150 My foes draw near, and do procure,
my death maliciouſly:
Which from thy law are far gone back,
and ſtrayde from it lewdly.

151 Therefore, O Lord, approach thou near,
for need doth ſo require:
And all thy precepts true they are,
thine help I thee deſire.
152 By thy commandments I have learnd,
not now, but long ago:
That they remaine for evermore,
thou haſt them grounded ſo.

RESH. 20.

153 My trouble and affliction
conſider, and behold:
Deliver me, for of thy law
I ever take faſt hold.
154 Defend my good and righteous cauſe,
with ſpeed me ſuccour ſend:
From death (as thou haſt promiſed)
Lord keep me and defend.

155 As for the wicked, far they are
from having health and grace:
Whereby they may thy ſtatutes know,
they enter not the trace.
156 Great are thy mercies, Lord, I grant,
what tongue can them attain?
And as thou haſt me iudg'd ere now,
ſo let me life obtain.

157 Though many men did trouble me,
and perſecute moſt ſore:
Yet from thy laws I never ſhrunke,
nor went awry therefore.
158 And truth it is, for greif I die,
when I theſe traitours ſee:

Becauſe

Because they keep no whit thy word,
nor yet seek to know thee.

159 Behold, for I do love thy lawes,
with heart most glad and fain:
As thou art good and gracious, Lord,
restore my life again.
160 What thy word doth decree most be,
and so it hath been ever:
Thy righteous iudgements are also
most true, and decay never.

SCHIN. 21.

161 Princes have sought with cruelties,
causeless to make me crouch:
But all in vain, for of thy word,
the fear did mine heart touch.
162 And certainly even of thy word,
I was more merry and glad
Than he that of rich spoils and prey,
great store and plenty had.

163 As for all lyes and falsities,
I hate most and detest:
For why? thine holy law do I
above all things love best.
164 Seven times a day I praise thee, Lord,
singing with heart and voice:
Thy righteous acts and wonderfull
so cause me to rejoyce.

165 Great peace and rest shall all such have,
who do thy statutes love:
No danger shall their quiet state,
impaire or once remove.
166 Mine onely health, and comfort, Lord,
I look for at thine hand:
And therefore have I done these things
which thou didst me command.

167 Thy laws have been mine exercise,
which my soul most desirde:
How much my love to them was bent,
that nought else I requird.
168 Thy statutes and commandements,
I kept, thou knowst aright:

For all the things that I have done,
are preſent in thy ſight.

TAU.

169 O Lord, let my complaint and cry,
before thy face appear:
And as thou haſt me promiſed
ſo teach me thee to fear.
170 Mine humble ſupplication
to thee let finde acceſſe:
And grant me, Lord, deliverance,
for ſo is thy promiſe.

171 Then ſhall my lips thy praiſes ſpeak,
after moſt ample ſort:
When thou thy ſtatutes haſt me taught,
wherein ſtands my comfort.
172 My tongue ſhall ſing & preach thy word
and on this wiſe ſay ſhall:
Gods famous acts and noble laws,
are iuſt and perfect all.

173 Stretch out thine hand I thee beſeech,
and ſpeedily me ſave:
For thy commandements to obſerve,
choſen, O Lord, I have.
174 Of thee alone, Lord, I crave health,
for other know I none:
And in thy law, and nothing elſe
I do delight alone.

175 Grant me therefore long dayes to liv
thy Name to magnifie:
And of thy iudgements mercifull
let me thy favour trie.
176 For I was loſt and went aſtray,
much like a wandring ſheep:
Oh ſeek me, for I have not faild
thy commandements to keep.

PSALME CXX.

IN trouble and in thrall,
Unto the Lord I call,
And he doth me comfort.
2 Deliver me, I ſay,
From lyars lips alway,
And tongues of falſe report.

3 W

3 What vantage, or what thing
Getſt thou thus for to ſting,
Thou falſe and flattering lyar?
4 Thy tongue doth hurt I ween,
No leſſe then arrows keen,
Of hote conſuming fire.

5 Alas, too long I ſlack,
Within theſe tents ſo black,
Which Kedars are by name:
By whom thy folk elect,
And all of Iſaacks ſect,
Are put to open ſhame.
6 With them that peac- do hate,
I came a peace to make,
And ſet a quiet life.
7 But when my word was told,
Cauſeleſſe I was controld,
By them that would have ſtrife.

PSALME CXXI.

I Lift mine eyes to Sion hill,
From whence I do attend:
That ſuccour God me ſend.
2 The mighty God me ſuccour will,
Who heaven and earth framed,
And all things therein named.

3 Thy foot from ſlip he will preſerve,
And will thee ſafely keep;
For he will never ſleep
4 Lo, he that Iſrael doth conſerve,
No ſleep at all can him catch,
But his eyes ſhall ever watch.

5 The Lord is thy warrant alway,
The Lord eke doth thee cover,
As at thy right hand ever.
6 The ſun ſhall not thee parch by day,
Nor the moone (not half ſo bright)
Shall with cold thee hurt by night.

7 The Lord will keep thee from diſtreſſe,
And will thy life ſure ſave:
And thou ſhalt alſo have
8 In all thy buſineſſe good ſucceſſe,

Pſalme cxxii. cxxiii.

Where ever thou goeſt in or out,
God will thy things bring about.

PSALME CXXII.

I Did in heart rejoyce,
To hear the peoples voice,
In offering ſo willingly:
For let us up, ſay they,
And in the Lords houſe pray?
Thus ſpake the folk full lovingly.

2 Our feet that wandred wide,
Shall in thy gates abide,

3 O thou Jeruſalem full fair,
Which are ſo ſeemly ſet;
Much like a citie neat,
The like whereof is not elſe where.

4 The tribes with one accord,
The tribes of God the Lord
Are thither bent their way to take:
So God before did tell,
That there his Iſrael
Their prayers ſhould together make.

5 For there are thrones erect,
And that for this reſpect,
To ſet forth juſtice orderly:
Which thrones right to maintain,
To Davids houſe pertain,
His folk to judge accordingly.

6 To pray let us not ceaſe
For Jeruſalems peace,
Thy friends God proſper mightily.

7 Peace be thy wals about,
And proſper thee throughout
Thy palaces continually.

8 I with thy proſperous ſtate,
For my poore brethrens ſake,
That comfort have by means of thee.

9 Gods houſe doth me allure,
Thy wealth for to procure,
So much alwayes as lies in me.

PSALME CXXIII.

O Lord that heaven doſt poſſeſſe,
I lift mine eyes to thee:

Eve

Pſalme cxxiii.

Even as the ſervant liſteth his,
his maſters hands to ſee.
2 As hand maids watch their miſtreſſe hāds
ſome grace for to atchieve:
So we behold the Lord our God,
till he do us forgive.

3 Lord grant us thy compaſsion,
and mercie in thy ſight:
For we are fild and overcome
with hatred and deſpight.
4 Our minds are ſtuft with great rebuke,
the rich and worldly wiſe
Do make of us their mocking ſtock,
the proud do us deſpiſe.

PSALME CXXIIII.

NOw Iſrael
may ſay, and that truly;
If that the Lord
had not our cauſe maintained:
2 If that the Lord
had not our right ſuſtained,
When all the world,
againſt us furiouſly,
Made their uproars,
and ſaid we ſhould all die.

3 Now long ago,
they had devourd us all:
And ſwallowed quick,
for ought that we could deem:
Such was their rage,
as we might well eſteem.
4 And as the floods,
with mighty force do fall:
So had they now
our life even brought to thrall.
5 The raging ſtreams,
moſt proud in roaring noiſe,
Had long ago
overwhelmde us in the deep.
6 But loved be God,
who doth us ſafely keep,
From bloudy teeth,
and their moſt cruel voice;

Which as a prey,
to eat us would rejoyce.
7 Even as the bird,
out of the fowlers grin
Eſcapes away,
right ſo it fares with us,
Broke are their nets,
and we eſcaped thus.
8 God that made heaven
and earth, is our help then,
His Name hath ſaved
us from theſe wicked men.

PSALME CXXV.

SUch as in God the Lord do truſt,
As mount Sion ſhall firmely ſtand,
And be removed at none hand:
The Lord will count them right and juſt,
So that they ſhall be ſure,
For ever to endure,

2 As mighty mountains hudge and great
Jeruſalem about doth cloſe:
So will the Lord be unto thoſe,
Who on his godly will do wait,
Such are to him ſo dear,
They never need to fear.

3 For though the righteous try doth he,
By making wicked men his rod:
Leſt they through grief forſake their God
It ſhall not as their lot ſtill be,
4 Give, Lord to thoſe thy light,
Whoſe hearts are true and right.

5 But as for ſuch as turn aſide,
By crooked wayes, which they out-ſou
The Lord will ſurely bring to nought,
With workers vile they ſhall abide,
But peace with Iſrael,
For evermore ſhall dwell.

PSALME CXXVI.

WHen that the Lord,
againſt his Sion had forth bro
From bondage great,
and alſo ſervitude extream;

His works were such
as did surmount mans heart and thought,
So that we were
much like to them that use to dream,
Our mouthes were
with laughter filled then,
And eke our tongues
did shew us joyfull men.

2 The heathen folk
were forced then this to confesse,
How that the Lord
for them also great things had done.
3 But much more we,
and therefore can confesse no lesse:
Wherefore to joy
we have good cause as we begun.
4 O Lord go forth,
thou canst our bondage end:
As to desarts
thy flowing rivers send.

5 For true it is,
that they which sow with tears indeed,
A time shall come
when they shall reap in mirth & joy.
6 They went and wept,
in bearing of their precious seed,
For that their foes
full often times did them annoy:
But their returne
with joy they shall sure see:
Their sheaves home bring,
and not impeded be.

PSALME CXXVII.

EXcept the Lord the house do make,
And thereunto doth set his hand:
What men do build it cannot stand,
Likewise in vain men undertake
Cities and holds to watch and ward,
Except the Lord be their safegard.

2 Though ye rise early in the morn,
And so at night go late to bed,
Feeding full hardly with brown bread,
Yet were your labour lost and worne:

But they whom God doth love and keep,
Receive all things with quiet ſleep.

3 Therefore marke well when ever ye ſee
That men have heirs t'enjoy their land,
It is the gift of Gods own hand.
For God himſelf doth multiplie,
Of his great liberalitie
The bleſsing of poſteritie.

4 And when the children come to age,
They grow in ſtrength and activeneſſe,
In perſon and in comelineſſe:
So that a ſhaft ſhot with courage,
Of one that hath a moſt ſtrong arme;
Flies not ſo ſwift, nor doth like harme.

5 Oh, well is him that hath his quiver
Furniſht with ſuch artilerie:
For when in perill he ſhall be
Such one ſhall never ſhake nor ſhiver,
When that he pleads before the judge,
Againſt his foes that bear him grudge.

PSALME CXXVIII.

1 Bleſſed art thou that feareſt God,
and walkeſt in his way:
2 For of thy labour thou ſhalt eat,
happy art thou, I ſay.
3 Like fruitfull vines on thine houſe ſide,
ſo ſhall thy wife ſpring out:
Thy children ſtand like olive plants,
thy table round about.

4 Thus art thou bleſt that feareſt God,
and he ſhall let thee ſee,
5 The promiſed Jeruſalem,
and her felicitie.
6 Thou ſhalt thy childrens children ſee,
to thy great joyes encreaſe;
And likewiſe grace on Iſrael,
proſperitie and peace.

PSALME CXXIX.

1 OF Iſrael
this may now be the ſong;

Even

Even from my youth
my foes have oft me noyed:
2 A thousand ils,
since I was tender and young,
They have me wrought,
yet was I not destroyed.

3 As yet I bear
the marks in bone and skin,
That one would think,
that the plow-men with their plows,
Upon my back
have made their balks far in:
For like plowd ground,
even so have I long furrows.

4 But yet the Lord,
who doth all things justly,
Hath cut the ropes,
and so stayed the wickeds rage.
5 Even so shall all
such perish shamefully,
Which hates Sion,
or wish it any domage.

6 All such men shall
be like the grasse that grows
Upon the wals,
or tops of houses hie:
Which suddenly,
ere one be ware, withereth,
So that no fruit,
on such hearbs can gathered be;

7 Never man saw,
that any mower mowde
Such grasse as that,
or thereof his hand did fill:
Much lesse that he
which gleaneth of that is sowde,
Under his arme
bare something his house untill:

8 Nor yet that he
that passeth by the way,

Saith to the reapers,
God ſave you, or Godſpeed:
No, no man doth
wiſh them good luck, I ſay,
Or pray that God
would for their work grant them meed.

PSALME CXXX.

LOrd to thee I make my moan,
When dangers me oppreſſe?
I call, I ſigh, plaint and groan,
Truſting to find releaſe.

2 Hear now, O Lord, my requeſt,
For it is full due time:
And let thine ears ay be preſt
Unto this prayer mine.

3 O Lord my God, if thou weigh
Our ſins, and them peruſe:
Who ſhall then eſcape or ſay,
I can my ſelf excuſe?

4 But, Lord, thou art mercifull,
And turnſt to us thy grace,
That we with hearts moſt carefull
Should fear before thy face.

5 In God I put my whole truſt,
My ſoul waits on his will:
For his promiſe is moſt juſt,
And I hope therein ſtill.

6 My ſoul to God hath regard,
Wiſhing for him alway,
More than they that watch and ward,
To ſee the dawning day.

7 Let Iſrael then boldly
In the Lord put his truſt;
He is that God of mercie
That his deliver muſt.

8 For he it is who muſt ſave
Iſrael from his ſin,
And all ſuch as ſurely have
Their confidence in him.

PSALME CXXXI.

LOrd, I am not puft up in minde,
I have no ſcornefull eye;

I do

Pſalme cxxxii.

I do not exerciſe my ſelf
in things which be too hie.
2 But as a childe that weaned is
even from his mothers breſt:
So have I, Lord, behavd my ſelf
in ſilence and in reſt.

3 O Iſrael truſt in the Lord,
let him be all thy ſtay
From this time forth, for evermore,
from age to age, I ſay.

PSALME CXXXII.

OF David, Lord, in minde record,
And eke of his afflictions all:
2 Who ſware an oath unto the Lord,
And made a ſolemne vow withall:
Saying to Jacobs mighty God;
3 This promiſe, Lord, to thee I make,
Mine houſe not enter in will I,
4 Nor reſt upon my couch will take,
Nor once give ſleep unto mine eye,
Or yet mine eye lids cloſe from wake,

5 Untill I for the Lord provide,
And finde ſome place his own to be,
Where Jacobs mighty God may bide,
And plant his houſe eternally,
There to remain from time to tide.
6 Behold, the ſame then hear did we
In Euphrata, that fruitfull ground:
Which is right pleaſant unto thee,
And have thy dwelling place out found,
Within the forreſt fields to be.

7 Thy tabernacles there once pight,
To worſhip thee we will be preſt,
Before thy foot-ſtool there in ſight.
8 Ariſe therefore come to thy reſt,
Thou and the ark of thy great might.
9 Let righteouſneſſe thy prieſts embrace,
A precious garment it them make:
Give to thine holy One ſolace:
10 And for thy ſervant Davids ſake,
Refuſe not thine anoynteds face.

11 To David God in truth did ſwear,
And ſure he will performe that thing;
Saying, Doubtleſſe I will up-rear
The fruit that from thy loyns ſhall ſpring
Upon thy throne the rule to bear.
12 If that thy ſons my bond retain,
And from my laws aback not flit,
Which I them learn; this grace again
Will I them ſhow; their ſons ſhall ſit
Upon thy ſeat, ay to remain.

13 For God hath choſen mount Sion,
Where to abide he liketh well.
14 Saying, This is my reſt alone,
For evermore I here will dwell;
My whole delight is ſet thereon.
15 I doubtleſſe will her victuals bleſſe,
Her poore with bread eke ſatisfie,
16 And cloath her prieſts with healthfulnes
Yea, all her good men cauſe will I
To ſhout and cry for joyfulneſſe.

17 My ſervant Davids horne of might,
In her will I make bud and ſpring:
For I ordained have a light,
To mine anointed Chriſt and King,
There to remain in all mens ſight.
18 But I will cloath his enemies all,
With vile reproach, rebuke, and ſhame;
Whereas his crown imperiall,
Unto his honour and great fame,
Upon his head ſtill flouriſh ſhall.

PSALME CXXXIII.

O How happy a thing it is,
aud joyfull for to ſee,
Brethren together faſt to hold
the band of amitie!
2 It cals to minde that ſweet perfume,
and that coſtly ointment,
Which on the ſacrificers head
by Gods precept was ſpent.

It wet not Aarons head alone,
but drencht his beard throughout:

And finally it did run down
his rich attyre about.
3 And as the lower ground doth drink
the dew of Hermon hill,
And Sion with her Silver drops,
the fields with fruit doth fill:
4 Even ſo the Lord doth powre on them
his bleſsings manifold,
Whoſe hearts and mindes without all guile
this knot do keep and hold.

PSALME CXXXIIII.

BEhold, and have regard,
ye ſervants of the Lord,
Which in his houſe by night do watch,
praiſe him with one accord.
2 Lift up your hands on hie
unto his holy place,
And give the Lord his praiſes due,
his benefits embrace.
3 For why? the Lord who did
both heaven and earth frame,
Doth Sion bleſſe, and will conſerve
for evermore the ſame.

PSALME CXXXV.

UNto the Name of God the Lord,
give praiſe with one accord:
O praiſe him ſtill all ye that be
the ſervants of the Lord:
2 Extoll his praiſe all ye that ſtand
within the houſe of God:
All ye that in his courts remain,
his praiſe declare abroad.
3 Praiſe ye the Lord, for he is good,
ſing praiſes to his Name:
It is a comely and good thing,
alwayes to do the ſame,
4 For God hath choſen Jacob out,
his very own, you ſee:
So hath he choſen Iſrael
his treaſure for to be.
5 For this I know aſſuredly,
the Lord is very great:

And

And that he hath above all gods,
his dwelling place and ſeat.
6 For whatſoever pleaſed him,
that hath he brought about:
In heaven, in earth, and in the ſea,
yea, all the depths throughout.

7 He from the earth the clouds doth bring
the lightning and the rain
He maketh eke, and winds to come
from whence they did remain.
8 He ſmote the firſt-borne of each thing
in Egypt that took reſt:
He ſpared there no living thing,
the man, nor yet the beaſt.

9 O Egypt he in midſt of thee
hath made his wonders fall
On Pharaoh, thy cruel king,
and on his ſervants all.
10 He ſundrie people brought to nought,
deſtroying them out-right:
And many kings he ſlew alſo,
that were of power and might.

11 As Sihon who ſometime was Lord,
and king of Amorites:
And Og, the king of Bathan land,
with all the Canaanites:
12 And gave their land to Iſrael,
an heritage we ſee:
To Iſrael his choſen folk
their heritage to be.

13 Thy Name, O Lord, ſhall ſtill endure,
and thy memoriall
Throughout all generations
that are, or ever ſhall.
14 The Lord will ſurely judge aright
his people all indeed:
And to his ſervants favour ſhew
will he in time of need.

15 The idols of the heathen all,
throughout their coaſts and lands,

Of

Of ſilver and of gold they be,
the work even of mens hands.
16 For mouthes they have, & ſpeak no whit
and eyes but may not ſee:
17 So have they ears, but nothing hear,
and breathleſſe wholly be.

18 Wherefore all they are like to them
that ſo do ſet them forth:
And likewiſe thoſe that truſt in them,
or think they be ought worth.
19 O all ye houſe of Iſrael
ſee that ye praiſe the Lord:
And ye that be of Aarons houſe,
praiſe him with one accord.

20 And ye that be of Levies houſe
praiſe ye likewiſe the Lord:
And all that ſtand in aw of him
praiſe him with one accord.
21 And out of Sion ſound his praiſe,
the praiſe of God the Lord:
Which dwelleth in Jeruſalem
praiſe him with one accord.

PSALME CXXXVI.

O Laud the Lord benigne,
Whoſe mercies laſt for ay:
2 Give thanks, and praiſes ſing
To God of gods, I ſay.
For certainly
His mercies dure
Both firme and ſure,
Eternally.

3 The Lord of Lords praiſe ye,
Whoſe mercies ay do dure:
4 Great wonders onely he
Doth work by his great power:
For certainly, &c.

5 Which Lord omnipotent,
By his great wiſedome hie,
The heavenly firmament
Did frame, as we may ſee.
For certainly, &c.

6 Yea,

6 Yea, he the heavie charge
Of all the earth did ſtretch:
And on the waters large,
The ſame he did outreach:
For certainly, &c.

7 Great lights he made to be,
For why? his love is ay:
8 Such as the ſun we ſee
To rule the lightſome day:
For certainly, &c.

9 And eke the Moon ſo clear,
Which ſhineth in our ſight:
And ſtars that do appear,
To guide the darkſome night.
For certainly, &c.

10 With grievous plagues and ſore
All Egypt ſmote he than:
Their firſt-borne leſſe and more,
Hee ſlew of beaſt and man:
For certainly, &c.

11 And from amids their land
His Iſrael forth brought:
12 Which he with mighty hand,
And ſtretched arm hath wrought:
For certainly, &c.

13 The ſea he cut in two,
Which ſtood up like a wall:
14 And made through it to go
His choſen children all:
For certainly, &c.

15 But there he whelmed then
The proud King Pharao:
With his hudge hoſte of men,
And Chariots eke alſo:
For certainly, &c.

16 Who led through wilderneſſe,
His people ſafe and ſound:
17 And for his love endleſſe,
Great kings he brought to ground:
For certainly, &c.

18 And

18 And ſlew with puiſſant hand,
Kings mighty, and of fame:
19 As of Amorites land
Sihon the king by name:
For certainly, &c.

20 And Og the gyant large
Of Baſan king alſo:
21 Whoſe land for heritage,
He gave his people tho:
For certainly, &c.

22 Even unto Iſrael,
His ſervant dear, I ſay:
He gave the ſame to dwell,
And there abide for ay.
For certainly &c.

23 To minde he did us call,
In our moſt baſe degree:
24 And from oppreſſours all
In ſafety ſet us free:
For certainly &c.

25 All fleſh on earth abroad,
With food he doth fulfill:
26 VVherefore of heaven the God,
To laud be it your will.
For certainly, &c.

PSALME CXXXVII.

WHen as we ſate in Babylon,
the rivers round about:
And in remembrance of Sion
the tears for grief burſt out.
2 VVe hangd our harps and inſtruments,
the willow trees upon:
For in that place men for their uſe,
had planted many one.
3 Then they to whom we priſoners were,
ſaid to us tauntingly,
Now let us hear your Hebrew ſongs,
and pleaſant melodie.
4 Alas, ſaid we, VVho can once frame
his ſorrowfull heart to ſing
The praiſes of our loving God,
thus under a ſtrange King?

5 But

5 But if that I Jeruſalem
out of mine heart let ſlide,
Then let my fingers quite forget
the warbling harpe to guide.
6 And let my tongue within my mouth
be tyde for ever faſt,
If that I joy before I ſee
thy full deliverance paſt.
7 Therefore, O Lord, remember now,
the curſed noiſe and cry,
That Edoms ſons againſt us made,
when they razd our citie.
Remember, Lord, their cruel words,
when as with one accord
They cryde, On ſack, and raiſde their wals,
in deſpight of their Lord.
8 Even ſo ſhalt thou, O Babylon,
at length to duſt be brought:
And happie ſhall that man be cald,
that our revenge hath wrought.
9 Yea, bleſſed ſhall that man be cald,
that takes thy children young,
To daſh their bones againſt hard ſtones,
that lye the ſtreets among.

PSALME CXXXVIII.

WIth my whole heart
the Lord now praiſe will I;
Before the gods
I will him praiſe for ever.
2 Towards thy church
and temple will I cry:
Becauſe thy love
and kindneſſe faileth never.
Thy godly Name,
thy word hath moſt advanced,
Which doth excell,
and ought to be inhanced.
3 When I did call,
then diddeſt thou me hear;
And ſtrengthned haſt
my ſoul ſo ſore oppreſſed.
4 All earthly kings
ſhall thee Lord praiſe with fear:

For

For they have heard
thy words by mouth expressed.
5 They all shall sing,
and praise thy wayes so holy:
For great thou art,
and great, Lord, is thy glorie.
6 The Lord is high,
but yet the meek doth see:
As for the proud
far off he him observeth.
7 But though I walk,
and in great troubles be,
Me to revive,
from all hurt he dischargeth.
Thine hand stretch forth,
my foes their meed do render:
And with the same
thou art my sure defender.
8 The Lord his work
which he in me began,
Will it performe,
I am thereof resolved:
Thy mercies, Lord,
expresse with pen who can?
They are so great,
they cannot be revolved.
Forsake not, Lord,
the work which thou hast framed,
But let me be
by thee alwayes reclaimed.

PSALME CXXXIX.

O Lord, thou hast me tryd and known,
My sitting thou dost know:
2 And rising eke my thoughts a far
thou understandst also.
3 My pathes, yea, and my lying down
thou compassest alwayes.
And by familiar custome art
acquainted with my wayes.
4 No word was in my tongue, O Lord,
but knowne it is to thee:

Thou bindſt me in on either ſide,
and layeſt thine hand on me.
6 Too wouderfull above my reach,
Lord, is thy cunning skill:
It is ſo high, thar I the ſame
can not attain untill.

7 From ſight of thy All-ſeeing Sprite,
Iord, whither ſhall I go?
Or whither ſhall I flee away,
thy preſence to ſcape fro?
8 To heaven if I mount aloft,
lo, thou art preſent there:
In hell if I lye down below,
even there thou doſt appear.

9 Yea let me take the morning wings,
and let me go and bide
Even there where are the fartheſt parts,
where flowing ſeas do ſlide.
10 Yet notwithſtanding thither ſhall
thy reaching hand me guide;
And thy right hand ſhall hold me faſt,
and make me to abide.

11 Yea, if I ſay the darkneſſe ſhall
yet ſhrewd me from thy ſight:
Lo, even alſo the darkeſt night
about me ſhall be light.
12 The darkneſſe hideth not from thee,
but night doth ſhine as day:
To thee the darkneſſe and the light
are both alike alway.

13 For thou poſſeſſed haſt my reines,
and thou haſt covered me:
When I within my mothers wombe
encloſed was by thee.
14 I will thee praiſe for fearfully
and wondrous made I am:
Thy works are marvellous, and well
my ſoule doth know the ſame

15 My boues they are not hide from thee,
although in ſecret place

I ſtave been made, and in the earth
beneath I ſhapen was.
16 When I was formeleſſe, then thine eye
ſaw me: for in thy book
Were written all, nought was before
that after faſhion took.

17 The thoughts therefore of thee, O God,
how dear are they to me?
And of them all how paſſing great,
the endleſſe numbers be?
18 If I ſhould count them, lo, their ſum,
more than the ſand I ſee:
And whenſoever I awak
yet am I ſtill with thee.

19 The wicked and the bloudy men,
Oh, that thou wouldeſt ſlay:
Even thoſe, O God, to whom I cry,
depart from me away.
20 Even thoſe of thee, O Lord my God,
that ſpeak full wickedly:
Theſe that are lifted up in vain,
and enemies are to thee.

21 Hate I not them that hate thee, Lord,
and that in earneſt wiſe?
Contend I not againſt them all
that do againſt thee riſe?
22 I hate them with unfeigned hate,
even as mine utter foes:
23 Try me, O God, and know mine heart,
my thoughts prove and diſcloſe.

24 Conſider, Lord, if wickedneſſe
in me there any be:
And in thy way, O God, my guide,
for ever lead thou me.

PSALME CXL.

FRom the perverſe and wicked wight,
O Lord, deliver me:
And from the cruel mans deſpight,
preſerved let me be.
2 Who in their hearts do miſchief warp,
and evil things invent:

FOR-

Continually to war right sharpe,
on me they are full bent.
They whetted have their tongues, as keene
as is the serpents spear
They Adders poyson may be seen
under their lips to bear.
4 From wicked hands, Lord, me with-hold,
preserve me to abide
Free from the cruell man, that would
my foot-steps cause to slide.
5 For loe, the proud a snare have set
for me in my path-way:
And have with cords spread forth their net,
and grins for me they lay.
6 Therefore unto the Lord, said I,
thou art my God alone:
Hear then, O Lord, the voice and cry
wherewith I plaint and moane.
7 O Lord my God, the strength and stay
of my Salvation:
Mine head thou coveredst in the day
that battell came me on.
8 Let not the wicked man obtaine
on me his hearts desire:
Nor yet performe his thoughts most vaine,
lest pride him set on fire.
9 Of those that compasse me, O Lord,
the chiefe and principall,
The mischiefe of their lips accord
upon themselves to fall.
10 Let coales upon their heads down fall,
them cast in fierie glow:
And that they rise no more at all,
into deep pits them throw.
11 The Lord, I know, th'afflicteds cause
will surely take in hand:
And he against the poore mans foes
with judgement just will stand.
12 Undoubtedly the man upright
shall praise thy Name therefore
And eke the just shall in thy sight
inhabite evermore.

PSAL-

Psalme cxli.

ON thee I call, O Lord, therefore
haste, lest I be dismaide:
Oh, hear my voice, when as I roare,
and cry to thee for aide.
2 My prayers in thy sight let be
as incense, pure of price:
And eke mine hands lift up to thee,
as evening sacrifice.
3 Before my mouth, O Lord, a ward
and watch set, I thee pray:
And of my lips bee thou the guard,
and keeper sure for aye.
4 Let not mine heart to ill incline,
that with those wicked mates,
Which mischief work, I fall to sin,
nor taste their delicates.
5 When I offend, then let the just
correct me, Lord, that day:
For as a benefite needs must
I take the same alway.
Yea, his reproofe shall be sweet oyl,
that shall mine head not break:
As for my foes within short while,
I shall have cause to speak.
6 And when their judges down shall fall,
amongst the stones to ground,
The people shall my words hear all,
which sweet and true they found.
7 O Lord, behold, our bones are strowd
about the pit and grave,
Like chips by him that wood hath hewd,
or digged in a cave.
8 Yet unto thee mine eyes their sight
doe cast in this distresse:
On thee, O Lord, my trust is pight,
leave not my soul helplesse.
9 But keep me from the snare, which they
have spred to trap me in:
And from the grins which such do lay
as are addict to sin.
10 As for the wicked, let them fall
into their nets prepar'd,

Whilſt I eſcape: yea, let them all
together faſt beſnard.

PSALME CXLII.

UNto the Lord I cry did and call;
Yea, with my voice I him beſought:
2 And my requeſts before him let fall,
So that my grief and troubles withall,
Before his preſence I forth brought,
to ſtay my troubled thought.

3 Though I in ſpirit was troubled and rent
Yet thou my path didſt know alway
The ſelf-ſame trade wherein I then went,
My foes ſo much to malice were bent:
They privily their ſnares did lay,
to take me as their prey.

4 As I now at my right hand did look,
And ſo beheld on either ſide:
Not one found I which could me wel brook
But ſeeming ſtrange they me there forſook,
All refuge was from me full wide,
my ſoul the ſelf-ſame tride.

5 Then cryed I, O Lord, unto thee,
And alſo ſaid thus in effect:
Thou art mine hope, and ſo ſtill ſhall be,
Yea, my whole part which thou gaveſt me,
Within the land ſo ſeemly dect,
where dwell do thine elect.

6 To my complaint, O Lord, now give ear
For I am brought full low and baſe:
Save me from ſuch as put me in fear,
Which tyrants would aſunder me tear:
For why? their force might ſoon take place,
me throughly to deface.

7 Make free my ſoul in bonds that doth ly,
That I may praiſe thine holy Name:
The righteous then will ſtill ſtand me by.
And with much joy thy praiſes forth cry,
For ſhewing, Lord, to me the ſame,
they will ſet forth thy fame.

PSALME CXLIII.

OH, hear my prayer, Lord,
And unto my requeſt

To bow thine ear accord,
And as thou thinkeſt beſt,
According to thy truth,
And for thy juſtice ſake,
O Lord, on me have ruth,
And anſwer to me make.

2 To judgement enter not
With me thy ſervant poore:
For why? this well I wot,
No man in ſight may dure:
Of thee the living God,
If thou his deeds wouldſt try,
He dare make none abode,
Himſelf to juſtifie.

3 Behold, mine enemie
Purſued hath with ſpight,
My ſoul it to deſtroy:
Yea, he my life down right,
Unto the earth hath ſmote:
And layed me full low
In darkneſſe as forgot,
Or men dead long ago.

4 Where through my ſpirit, alas,
Was troubled with unreſt,
Mine heart amazed was,
And vexed in my breſt.

5 Yet I to minde do call
Time paſt, and do record
Thy works: yea, think on all
Thine handie-works, O Lord.

6 With grievous plaint and mone,
Mine hands I ſtretch abroad
To thee min help alone:
For lo, my ſoul, O God,
Moſt ardently deſires,
And longeth after thee,
As thirſtie ground requires
With rain refreſht to be.

7 O Lord, for mine avail,
To hear me make good ſpeede
For lo, my ſpirit doth fail,
Hide not thy face in need

7 From me poore wretch, alas:
For doubtleſſe elſe I ſhall
Be like to thoſe that paſſe,
And in the grave do fall.

8 Now ſith I truſt in thee,
Thy clemencie benigne,
To hear grant unto me,
When break of day doth ſpring,
The way to me deſcry
That I ſhould walk and go:
For I my ſoul on hie
To thee have lifted tho.

9 From all my foes me ſave,
And ſet me free, I pray:
For, Lord, with thee I have
Still hid my ſelf alway.
10 To do thy will inſtruct,
Me Lord my God of might:
Let thy good Sprite conduct
Me to the land of right.

11 To quicken me accord,
For thy Names ſake alſo:
And for thy juſtice, Lord,
Bring out my ſoul from woe.
12 And for thy mercies ſlay
My foes, and put to ſhame
My ſouls oppreſſours ay,
For I thy ſervant am.

PSALME CXLIIII.

BLeſt be the Lord my ſtrength, that doth
inſtruct mine hands to fight:
The Lord that doth my fingers frame,
to battel by his might.
2 He is my goodneſſe, fort, and tower,
deliverer and ſhield:
In him I truſt, my people he
ſubdues to me to yeeld.

3 O Lord, what thing is man, that him
thou holdeſt ſo in price?
Or ſon of man, that upon him
thou thinkeſt in ſuch wiſe?

4 Man is but like to vanitie,
ſo paſſe his dayes to end:
5 As fleeting ſhade bowe down, O Lord,
thy heavens, and deſcend.
6 The mountains touch, and they ſhal ſmoak
caſt forth thy lightning flame,
And ſcatter them, thine arrows ſhoot,
conſume them with the ſame.
7 Send down thine hand even from above
O Lord, deliver me:
Take me from waters great, from hand
of ſtrangers make me free.
8 Whoſe ſubtile mouth of vanitie,
and fondneſſe doth intreat:
And their right hand is a right hand
of falſhood and deceit.
9 A new ſong will I ſing, O God,
and ſinging will I be:
On viol and on inſtrument
ten ſtringed unto thee.
10 Even he it is that onely gives
deliverance to kings,
Unto his ſervant David help
from hurtfull ſword he brings.
11 From ſtrangers hands me ſave and ſhield
whoſe mouth talks vanitie:
And their right hand is a right hand
of guile and ſubtiltie.
12 So that our ſons may be as plants,
whom growing youth doth rear:
Our daughters carved corner ſtones,
like to a palace fair.
13 Our garners full and plenty may
with ſundrie ſorts be found:
Our ſheep bring thouſands in our ſtreets,
ten thouſands may abound.
14 Our oxen be to labour ſtrong,
that none do us invade:
There be no going out, nor cry
within our ſtreets be made.
15 Theſe people bleſſed are, that with
ſuch bleſsings are ſo ſtord:

Yea, bleſſed all ſuch people are
whoſe God is God the Lord.

PSALME CXLV.

O Lord that art my God and King,
Undoubtedly I will thee praiſe:
I will extoll, and bleſsings ſing
Unto thine holy Name alwayes.
2 From day to day I will thee bleſſe,
And laud thy Name, world without end:
3 For great is God, moſt worthie praiſe,
VVhoſe greatneſſe none can comprehend.
4 Race ſhall thy works praiſe unto race,
And ſo declare thy power, O Lord:
5 The glorious beauty of thy grace,
Aud wondrous works will I record.
6 And all men ſhall the power, O God,
Of all thy fearfull acts declare:
And I to publiſh all abroad
Thy greatneſſe at no time will ſpare.
7 They ſhall break out to mention,
And ſpecifie thy great goodneſſe:
And with loud voice their ſongs each one
Shall frame to ſhew thy righteouſneſſe.
8 The Lord our God is gracious,
Yea, mercifull is he alſo:
In mercie he is plenteous,
But unto wrath and anger ſlow.
9 The Lord to all men is benigne,
VVhoſe mercies all his works exceed.
10 Thy works each one thy praiſes ſing,
And eke thy ſaints thee bleſſe indeed,
11 The glorie of thy kingdome they
Do ſhew, and of thy power do tell:
12 That ſo mens ſons his might know may
And kingdomes great that doth excell.
13 Thy kingdome hath none end at all,
Thy lordſhip ever doth remain:
14 The Lord upholdeth all that fall,
And doth the feeble folk ſuſtain.
15 The eyes of all things, Lord, attend,
And on thee wait that here do live:
And thou in ſeaſon due doſt ſend
Sufficient food them to relieve.

16 Yea

16 Yea, thou thine hand doſt open wide,
And every thing doſt ſatisfie
That live, and on this earth abide,
Of thy great liberalitie.
17 The Lord is juſt in his wayes all,
And holy in his works each one:
18 At hand to all that on him call,
In truth that call to him alone.
19 The Lord will the deſire fulfill
Of ſuch as do him fear and dread:
And he alſo their cry hear will,
And ſave them in the time of need.
20 He doth preſerve them more and leſſe,
That bear to him a loving heart,
But workers all of wickedneſſe
Deſtroy will he and clean ſubvert.
21 My mouth therefore my ſpeach ſhall
To ſpeak the praiſes of the Lord: (frame
All fleſh to bleſſe his holy Name,
For evermore eke ſhall accord.

PSALME CXLVI.

MY ſoul praiſe thou the Lord alwayes,
my God I wil confeſſe:
2 While breath and life prolong my daies
my tongue no time ſhall ceaſe.
3 Truſt not in worldly princes then,
though they abound in wealth:
Nor in the ſons of mortall men,
in whom there is none health.
4 For why? their breath doth ſoon depart
to earth anone they fall:
And then the counſels of their heart
decay, and periſh all.
5 O happy is that man, I ſay,
whom Jacobs God doth aid:
And he whoſe hope doth not decay,
but on the Lord is ſtaid.
6 Who made the earth and waters deep,
the heavens high withall:
Who doth his word and promiſe keep,
in truth, and ever ſhall.
7 With right alwayes he doth proceed
for ſuch as ſuffer wrong:

The

The poore and hungrie doth he feed,
and looſe the fetters ſtrong.

8 The Lord doth ſend the blinde their ſight:
the lame to lims reſtore:
The Lord, I ſay, doth love the right,
and juſt man evermore.

9 He doth defend the fatherleſſe,
the ſtranger ſad in heart;
And quits the widow from diſtreſſe,
and ill mens wayes ſubvert.

10 Thy Lord and God eternally,
O Sion ſtill ſhall reigne:
In time of all poſteritie
for ever to remain.

PSALME CXLVIII.

PRaiſe ye the Lord, for it is good
unto our God to ſing:
For it is pleaſant, and to praiſe
it is a comely thing.

2 The Lord his own Jeruſalem
he buildeth up alone:
And the diſperſt of Iſrael
doth gather into one.

3 He heals the broken in their heart,
their ſore up doth he binde:
4 He counts the number of the ſtars,
and names them in their kinde:
5 Great is the Lord, great is his power,
his wiſedome infinite,
6 The Lord relives the meek, and throws
to ground the wicked wight.

7 Sing unto God the Lord with praiſe,
unto the Lord rejoyce:
And to our God upon the harp,
advance your finging voice.

8 He covereth heaven with clouds, and ſo
the earth prepareth rain:
And on the mountains he doth make
the graſſe to grow again.

He giveth beaſts their food: yea, to
young ravens when they cry:
10 In ſtrength of horſe, nor in mans legs
no pleaſure taketh he.

11 But in all thoſe that fear the Lord,
the Lord hath his delight:
And ſuch as do attend upon
his mercies ſhining light.

12 O praiſe the Lord Jeruſalem,
thy God, O Sion praiſe:
13 For he the bars hath forged ſtrong,
wherewith thy gates he ſtayes.
14 Thy children he hath bleſt in thee,
and in thy borders he
Doth ſettle peace, and with the floure
of wheat he filleth thee.

15 And his commandements upon
the earth he ſendeth out:
And eke his word with ſpeedy courſe
doth ſwiftly run about.
16 He giveth ſnow like wool, hoar froſt
like aſhes doth he ſpread:
17 Like morſels caſts his yce, thereof
the cold who can abide?

18 He ſendeth out his mighty word
and melteth them again:
His winde he maketh blow, and then
the waters flow a main.
19 The doctrine of his holy word,
to Jacob doth he ſhow:
His ſtatutes and his judgements he
gives Iſrael to know.

20 With every nation hath he not
ſo dealt, nor have they known
His ſecret judgements, now therefore
praiſe ye the Lord alone.

PSALME CXLVIII.

Give laud unto the Lord,
From heaven that is ſo hie;
Praiſe him in deed and word,
Above the ſtarrie ſkie.
2 And alſo ye
His angels all,
Armies royall,
Praiſe him with glie.

3 Praiſe him both ſun and moon,
Which are ſo clear and bright;

The

The ſame of you be done,
Ye gliſtring ſtars of light.
4 And eke no leſſe,
Ye heavens faire,
And clouds of the aire,
His laud expreſſe.

5 For at his word they were
All formed, as we ſee:
At his voice did appear
All things in their degree:
6 Which he ſet faſt,
To them he made
A law and trade,
For ay to laſt.

7 Extoll and praiſe Gods Name,
On earth ye dragons fell:
All depths do ye the ſame,
For it becomes you well.
8 Him magnifie,
Fire, hail, yce, ſnow,
And ſtorms that blow
At his decree.

9 Ye hils and mountains all,
And trees that fruitfull are:
Ye Cedars great and tall,
His worthy praiſe declare.
10 Beaſts and cattel;
Yea, birds flying,
And wormes creeping,
That on earth dwell.

11 All kings both more and leſſe,
With all their pompous train;
Princes and all judges
That in the world remain.
12 Exalt his Name
Young men and maids,
Old men and babes,
Do ye the ſame.
13 For his Name ſhall we prove
To be moſt excellent:
Whoſe praiſe is far above
The earth and firmament.
14 For ſure he ſhall
Exalt with bleſſe,

The horne of his,
And help them all.

15 His ſaints all ſhall forth tell,
His praiſe and worthineſſe;
The children of Iſrael,
Each one both more and leſſe.

16 And alſo they
That with good will,
His works fulfill,
And him obey.

PSALME CXLIX.

SIng unto the Lord
With heartie accord,
A new joyfull ſong.
His praiſes reſound
In every ground,
His ſaints all among.

2 Let Iſrael rejoyce,
And praiſe eke with voice,
His Maker loving.
The ſons of Sion
Let them every one
Be glad in their King.

3 Let all men advance
His Name in the dance,
Both now and alwayes:
With harp and tabret,
Even ſo likewiſe let
Them utter his praiſe.

4 The Lords pleaſure is
In them that are his,
Not willing to ſtart;
But all means do ſeek,
To ſuccour the meek,
And humble in heart.

5 The ſaints more and leſſe,
His praiſe ſhall expreſſe,
As is good and right;
Rejoycing, I ſay,
Both now and for ay,
In their beds at night.

6 Their throat ſhall burſt out,
In every rout,

In praiſe of their Lord.
And as men moſt bold,
In hand ſhall they hold
A two edged ſworde;
7 Avenged to bee,
In every degree,
The heathen upon
And for to reprove,
As them doth behoove
The people each one.

8 To binde ſtrange kings faſt
In chains that will laſt
Their nobles alſo,
In hard yron bands,
As well feet as hands,
To their grief and woe.

9 That they may indeed
Give ſentence with ſpeed
On them to their paine
Which is writ. Alwayes
Such honour and praiſe
His ſaints ſhall obtain.

PSALME CL.

YEeld unto God the mighty Lord
praiſe in his ſanctuary:
And praiſe him in the firmament,
that ſhows his power on hie.
2 Advance his Name, and praiſe him in
his mighty acts alwayes:
According to his excellence
of greatneſſe, give him praiſe.

3 His praiſes with the princely noiſe
of ſounding trumpets blow:
Praiſe him upon the Viol, and
upon the harp alſo.
4 Praiſe him with Timbrell, and with flute,
Organs and virginalls:
5 With ſounding Cymballs praiſe yee him,
praiſe him with loud cymballs.
6 What ever hath the benefit
of breathing, praiſe the Lord:
To praiſe the Name of God the Lord
agree with one accord.

FINIS.

THE CONFESSION of our Sinnes.

O Eternall God, and moſt mercifull Father, wee confeſſe and acknowledge here before thy divine Majeſtie, that we are miſerable ſinners, conceived, and borne in ſinne and iniquitie; ſo that in us there is no goodneſſe: for the fleſh evermore rebelleth againſt the ſpirit, whereby we continually tranſgreſſe thine holy precepts and commandements, and ſo do purchaſe to our ſelves, through thy juſt judgement, death and damnation. Notwithſtanding, O heavenly Father, for as much as we are diſpleaſed with our ſelves, for the ſins and offences that we have committed againſt thee, and do unfeignedly repent us of the ſame; we moſt humbly beſeech thee for Jeſus Chriſts ſake, to ſhew thy mercie upon us, to forgive us all our ſinnes, and to increaſe thine holy Spirit in us, that we acknowledging from the bottome of our hearts our own unrighteouſneſſe, may from henceforth not onelie mortifie our ſinfull luſts and affections, but alſo bring forth ſuch fruits as may be agreeable to thy moſt bleſſed will: Not for the worthines therof, but for the merits of thy dearly beloved ſon Jeſus Chriſt our onelie Saviour, whom thou haſt already given an oblation and offering for our ſins; and for whoſe

whose sake we are certainly perswaded, that thou wilt deny us nothing, that we shall aske in his Name, according to thy will: For thy Spirit doth assure our consciences, that thou art our mercifull Father, and so loveſt us thy children through him, that nothing is able to remove thine heavenly grace and favour from us: To thee therefore, O Father, with the Son, and the holy Ghoſt, be all honour and glorie, world without end. So be it.

A godly Prayer to bee said at all times.

HOnour and praise be given unto thee, O Lord God Almighty most dear Father of heaven, for all thy mercies and loving kindnesse shewed unto us, in that it hath pleased thy gracious goodnesse, freely and of thine own accord, to elect and choose us to salvation before the beginning of the world: And even like continuall thanks be given unto thee, for creating us after thine own image, for redeeming us with the precious bloud of thy dear Son, when we were utterly loſt; for sanctifying us with thine holy Spirit, in the revelation and knowledge of thy holy word; for helping and succouring us in all our needs and necessities; for saving us from all dangers of body and soul; for comforting us so fatherly in all our tribulations, and persecutions; for sparing us so long, and giving us so large a time of repentance: These benefits, O most mercifull Father, like as we ac-

acknowledge to have received them of thine onely goodneſſe: even ſo we beſeech thee for thy dear Son Jeſus Chriſts ſake, to grant us alwayes thine holy Spirit, whereby wee may continually grow in thankfulneſſe towards thee, to be led into all truth, and comforted in all our adverſities.

O Lord, ſtrengthen our faith, kindle it more in ferventneſſe and love towards thee and our neighbours, for thy ſake: Suffer us not moſt dear Father to receive thy word any more in vain, but grant us alwayes the aſsiſtance of thy grace and holy Spirit, that in heart, word, and deed, we may ſanctifie and do worſhip to thine holy Name.

Help to amplifie, and increaſe thy kingdome, that whatſoever thou ſendeſt, wee may be heartily well content with thy good pleaſure and will: let us not lack the thing, O dear Father, without the which we cannot ſerve thee; but bleſſe thou ſo the works of our hands, that we may have ſufficient, and not to be chargeable, but rather helpfull unto others.

Be mercifull, O Lord, to our offences: and ſeeing our debt is great, which thou haſt forgiven us in Jeſus Chriſt, make us to love thee and our neighbours ſo much the more. Be thou our Father, captain and defender in all our temptations: hold thou us by thy mercifull hand, that we may be delivered from all inconveniences, and end our lives in the ſanctifying and honouring of thy holy Name, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord and onely Saviour.

Let thy mighty hand, and out-ſtretched arm, O Lord, be ſtill our defence, thy mercy and loving kindneſſe, in Jeſus Chriſt thy dear Son our ſalvation, thy true and holy word, our inſtruction, thy grace and holy Spirit our comfort and conſolation, unto the end and in the end. So be it.

A Prayer for the King and Queens Majeſtie, with their off-ſpring.

O Lord Jeſus Chriſt, moſt high, moſt mightie, King of kings, Lord of lords, the onelie ruler of Princes, the very Sonne of God, on whoſe right hand ſitting doeſt from thy Throne behold all the dwellers upon the earth; with moſt lowlie hearts we beſeech thee vouchſafe with favourable regard to behold our moſt gracious Soveraigne the King and Queens Majeſtie, with their Royall off-ſpring, repleniſh them with the grace of thine holy Spirit, that they alwayes may incline to thy will, and walk in thy feare: Keep them far from ignorance, and through thy gift let prudence and knowledge abound in their Royall hearts: induethem plentifullie with heavenlie gifts, grant them in health and wealth long to live. Heap glorie and honour upon them, glad them with the joy of thy countenance: So ſtrengthen them, that they may vanquiſh and overcome all their and our foes, and be dread and feared of all the enemies of their Realmes. Amen.

FINIS.